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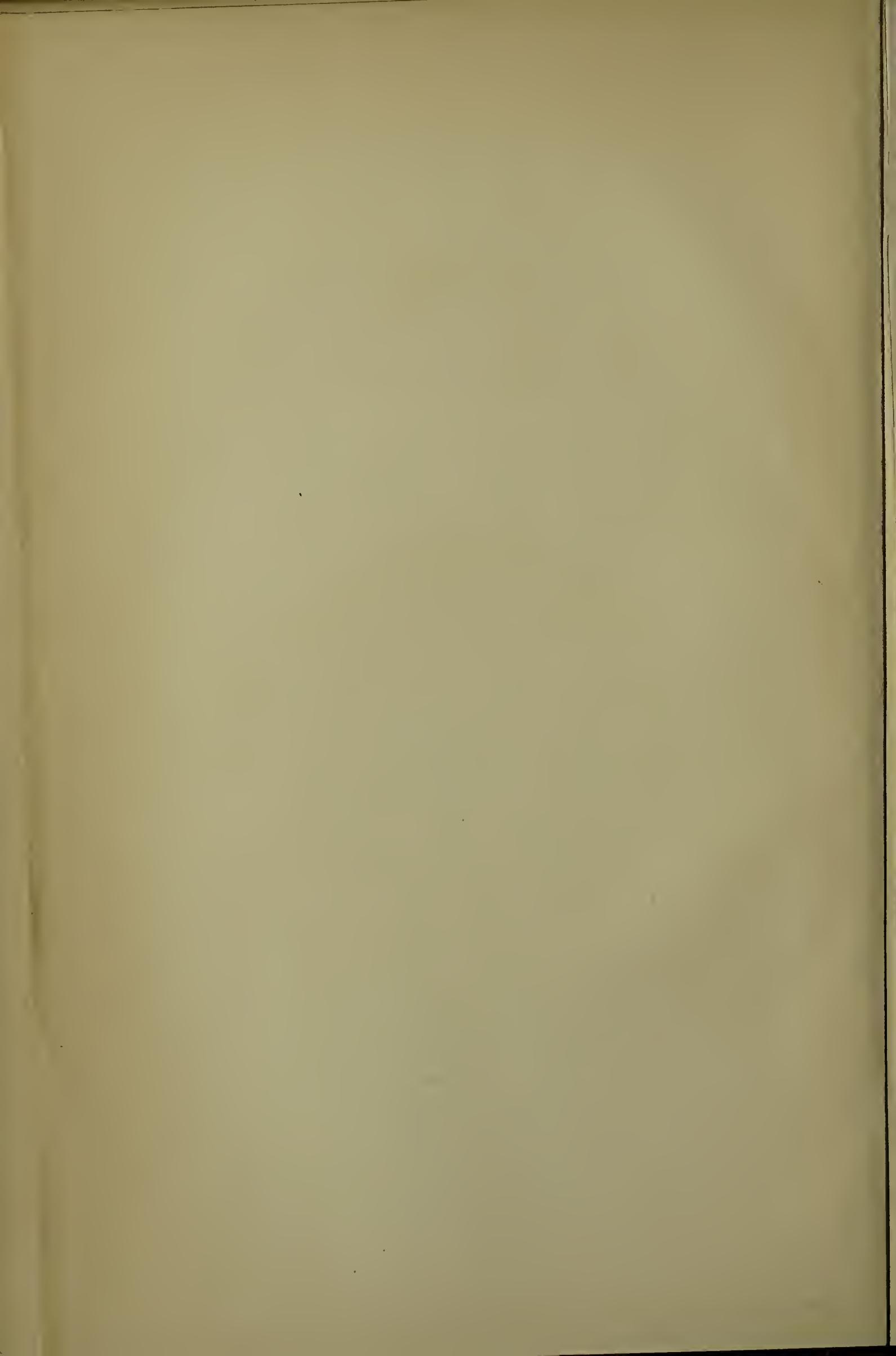
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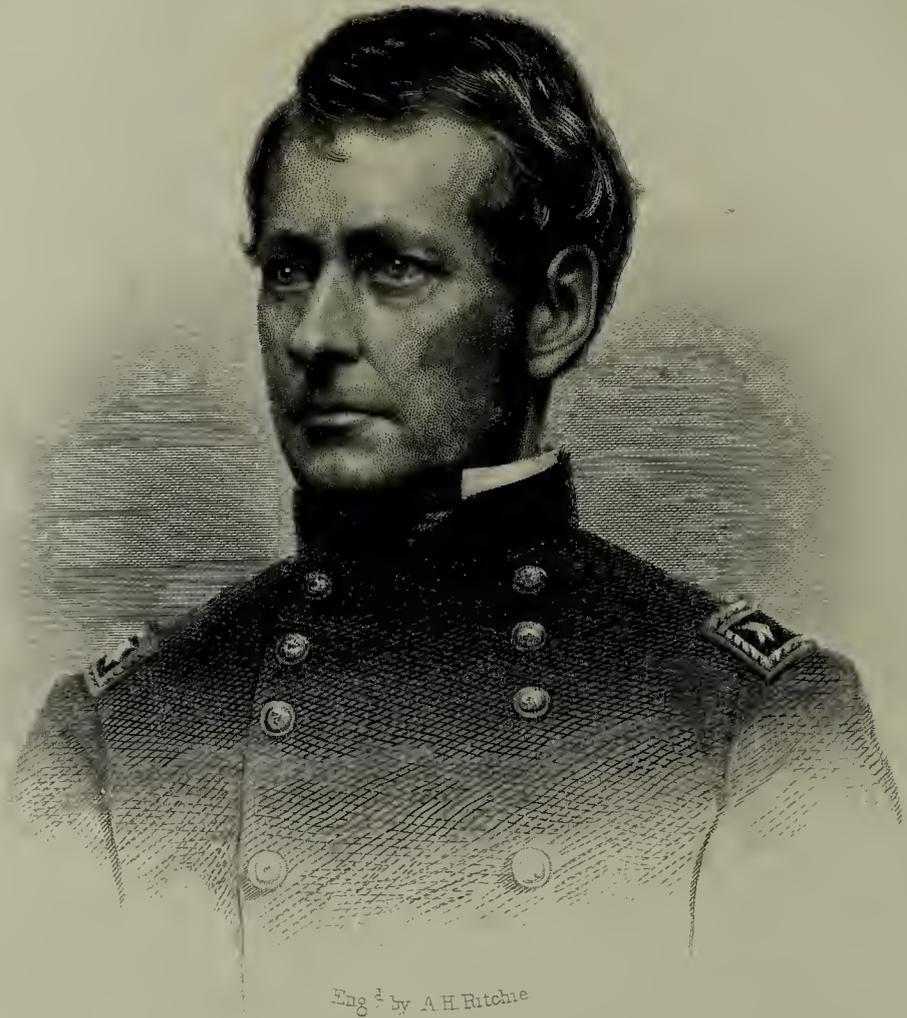
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THE
REBELLION RECORD:

A Diary of American Events,

WITH

DOCUMENTS, NARRATIVES, ILLUSTRATIVE INCIDENTS,
POETRY, ETC.

EDITED BY

FRANK MOORE,

AUTHOR OF "DIARY OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION."

FIFTH VOLUME.

WITH FOURTEEN PORTRAITS ON STEEL, AND VARIOUS MAPS AND DIAGRAMS.

NEW YORK:
G. P. PUTNAM, 441 BROADWAY.
CHAS. T. EVANS, 448 BROADWAY.

1863.

ENTERED, according to Act of Congress, in the year 1862, by
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Cor. Frankfort and Jacob Sts.,
New-York.

REBELLION RECORD.

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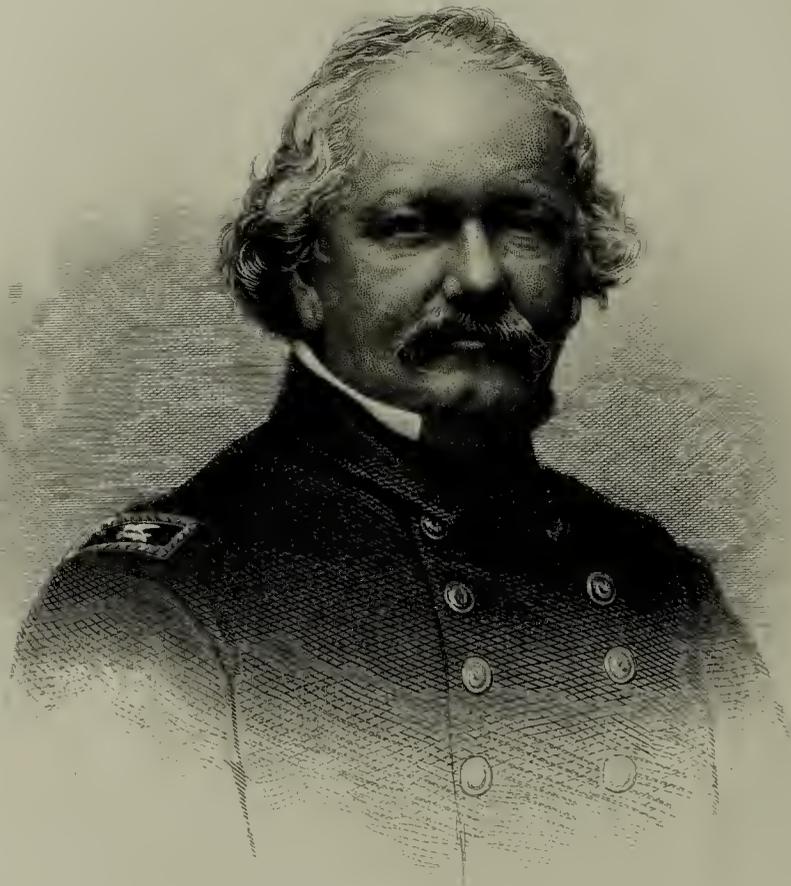
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DIARY OF EVENTS.





Eng^d by A.H. Ritchie.

COM THEODORUS BAILEY.

D I A R Y .

MAY 1, 1862.

AT Pittsburgh Landing, Tennessee, a general order was issued transferring Major-General Thomas's division from the Army of the Ohio to the Army of Tennessee, and Major-General Thomas to the command of the army formerly under General Grant, of which the divisions of Generals McClernand and Wallace were to constitute a reserve, under General McClernand. Major-General Grant retained command of his district, including the army corps of Tennessee, but acted as second in command under the Major-General Commanding the Department.

—THE rebel schooner Sarah, while endeavoring to run the blockade of Bull's Bay, South-Carolina, was chased ashore by a party of the crew of the United States vessel Onward, under the command of Acting Master Sleeper. The rebel crew escaped after setting fire to the schooner.

—AT Corinth, Mississippi, four hundred Germans from a Louisiana regiment, who had been sent out from the rebel camp on outpost duty, came into the National lines in a body with white flags on their guns, and gave themselves up as deserters.

—THE United States steamer Mercedita, Commander Stellwagen, on the twenty-seventh of April, about fifteen miles north of Hole in the Wall, captured the steamer Bermuda, laden with articles contraband of war, among which were forty-two thousand pounds of powder, seven field-carriages, and a number of cannon, swords, pistols, shells, fuses, cartridges, military stores, saltpetre, saddles, ingots of tin, etc. She was taken into Philadelphia for adjudication.

—THIS evening, the rebel Colonel Morgan, with his squadron, attacked the train of Gen. Mitchel, near Pulaski, Giles County, Tenn., and captured sixty wagons and about two hundred and seventy

unarmed National troops. Morgan not having the means of moving the prisoners, released them on parole.—*Shelbyville (Tenn.) News, May 8.*

—YESTERDAY General O. M. Mitchel occupied Huntsville, Alabama, after a lively engagement with seven thousand of the rebel infantry and cavalry.—*National Intelligencer, May 3.*

—INTELLIGENCE was received of a battle at Poralto, Texas, on the fifteenth of April, between the National forces, under General Canby, and a party of Texans who had fortified themselves at that place. The rebels were defeated. General Canby's loss was twenty-five killed and wounded.—*Missouri Republican, May 2.*

—GENERAL ROBERT ANDERSON and Sergeant Peter Hart, received medals from the New-York Chamber of Commerce, in honor of the heroic defence of Fort Sumter.

—THE following instructions were sent to the flag-officer of each of the blockading squadrons from the Navy Department at Washington :

SIR: The approach of the hot and sickly season upon the Southern coast of the United States renders it imperative that every precaution should be used by the officers commanding vessels to continue the excellent sanitary condition of their crews. The large number of persons known as "contrabands" flocking to the protection of the United States flag, affords an opportunity to provide in every department of a ship, especially for boats' crews, acclimated labor. The flag-officers are required to obtain the services of these persons for the country, by enlisting them freely in the navy, with their consent, rating them as boys, at eight dollars, nine dollars, and ten dollars per month, and one ration. Let a monthly return be made of the number of this class of persons employed on each vessel under your command.

—BRIGADIER-GENERAL WILLIAM T. SHERMAN was confirmed by the United States Senate as Major-General of volunteers.*

—GENERAL BUTLER began the debarkation of the troops of his command at New-Orleans, and by proclamation declared the object and purposes of the United States in taking possession of that city "to restore order, maintain public tranquillity, and enforce peace and quiet."—(*Doc. 1.*)

—LAST Sunday afternoon, April twenty-seventh, a skirmish took place near Horton's Mills, ten miles from Newbern, N. C., on the Pollockville road, between a party of cavalry belonging to the One Hundred and Third New-York regiment and a body of rebel cavalry, resulting in the defeat and dispersion of the rebels, with a loss of three killed and ten prisoners. The Union casualties were private Sanders, company C, killed, and three officers, and the same number of privates wounded.—*Newbern Progress.*

—YESTERDAY the Union siege-batteries opened their fire against the rebel works at Yorktown, Va.—*N. Y. Herald, May 3.*

—A FIGHT took place at Clark's Hollow, Va., between company C, of the Twenty-third Ohio infantry, under the command of Captain J. W. Stiles, and a party of rebel bushwhackers belonging to the band of the notorious Capt. Foley, resulting in the defeat of the latter.—(*Doc. 3.*)

May 2.—Secretary Seward informed the foreign ministers that the post routes were re-opened "to New-Orleans and other places which having heretofore been seized by insurgent forces, have since been recovered, and are now re-occupied by the land and naval forces of the United States;" also that a collector had been appointed for New-Orleans, and that preparations were being made to modify the blockade.

—THIS night, the steamer Edward Wilson was fired into by rebel cavalry, six miles below Savannah, Tenn., wounding five soldiers. The gunboat Tyler immediately went down and shelled the woods, and notified the people of the vicinity

* General Halleck, in a despatch to the Secretary of War, urged the promotion of General William T. Sherman, on account of his important services at the battle of Shiloh, as follows:

"It is the unanimous opinion here, that Brig.-Gen. W. T. Sherman saved the fortunes of the day on the sixth, and contributed largely to the glorious victory of the seventh. He was in the thickest of the fight on both days, having three horses killed under him and being wounded twice. I respectfully request that he be made a Major-General of volunteers, to date from the sixth instant."

that their property would be burned on the repetition of the occurrence.

—AT Corinth, Miss., General Beauregard issued the following address to his troops: "Soldiers of Shiloh and Elkhorn! We are about to meet once more in the shock of battle, the invaders of our soil, the despoilers of our homes, the disturbers of our family ties, face to face, hand to hand. We are to decide whether we are to be freemen or vile slaves of those who are free only in name, and who but yesterday were vanquished, although in largely superior numbers, in their own encampment, on the ever memorable field of Shiloh. Let the impending battle decide our fate, and add a more illustrious page to the history of our revolution—one to which our children will point with noble pride, saying: 'Our fathers were at the battle of Corinth.'

"I congratulate you on your timely junction. With your mingled banners, for the first time during this war, we shall meet the foe in strength that should give us victory. Soldiers, can the result be doubtful? Shall we not drive back into Tennessee the presumptuous mercenaries collected for our subjugation. One more manly effort, and, trusting in God and the justness of our cause, we shall recover more than we have lately lost. Let the sound of our victorious guns be re-echoed by those of the army of Virginia on the historic battle-field of Yorktown."

May 3.—The rebel steamer Bermuda, laden with arms and munitions of war, was taken into Philadelphia.—*Philadelphia Inquirer, May 4.*

—THE Nashville *Union* of to-day contains a call, signed by one hundred and fifty influential citizens, assigning Monday, May fourth, for a meeting to take measures to restore the former relations of Tennessee with the Federal Union.

—GENERAL PAINE's division of the Union army of the south-west, sent out by General Pope to reconnoitre, found the enemy near Farmington, Mississippi, about four thousand five hundred in number, and in a strong position. General Paine, after a sharp skirmish, drove them from their position, and captured their camp.—(*Doc. 4.*)

—AT Liverpool, England, Captain William Wilson, of the ship Emily St. Pierre, was presented by the merchants and mercantile marine officers of that place, with a testimonial for his gallantry on the twenty-first of March, in recapturing his ship, which was seized by the United States gunboat James Adger, three days previous, off Charleston, S. C.—*London Times, May 4.*

—THE rebels evacuated Yorktown and all their defences there and on the line of the Warwick River, at night. They left all their heavy guns, large quantities of ammunition, camp equipage, etc., and retreated by the Williamsburgh road.—(Doc. 5.)

—THE United States gunboat Santiago de Cuba brought into the port of New-York, as a prize, the rebel steamer Ella Warley, captured on her way from Nassau, N. P., to Charleston S. C., laden with arms.

—JEFF DAVIS proclaimed martial law over the Counties of Lee, Wise, Buchanan, McDowell, and Wyoming, Va.—(Doc. 94.)

May 4.—General McClellan at one o'clock this afternoon, sent the following to the War Department:

Our cavalry and horse artillery came up with the enemy's rear-guard in their intrenchments about two miles this side of Williamsburgh. A brisk fight ensued. Just as my aid left, General Smith's division of infantry arrived on the ground, and I presume he carried his works, though I have not yet heard.

The enemy's rear is strong, but I have force enough up there to answer all purposes.

We have thus far seventy-one heavy guns, large amounts of tents, ammunition, etc. All along the lines their works prove to have been most formidable, and I am now fully satisfied of the correctness of the course I have pursued.

The success is brilliant, and you may rest assured its effects will be of the greatest importance. There shall be no delay in following up the enemy. The rebels have been guilty of the most murderous and barbarous conduct in placing torpedoes within the abandoned works, near Mill Springs, near the flag-staffs, magazines, telegraph-offices, in carpet-bags, barrels of flour, etc.

Fortunately we have not lost many men in this manner. Some four or five have been killed and a dozen wounded. I shall make the prisoners remove them at their own peril.

—THE English steamer *Circassian* was captured by the United States gunboat *Somerset*, with a cargo of munitions of war, valued at half a million dollars.—*N. Y. Herald*, May 23.

—RUMORS of foreign intervention in American affairs still continue. The Paris correspondent of the London *Daily News* states that the French and English ministers at Washington have received identical instructions to attempt a moral

intervention, exclusive of any idea of force. The Paris correspondent of the *Independance Belge* also reiterates his former statements in reference to intervention. At a meeting at Ashton under Lyne resolutions were adopted calling on the government to recognize the Confederate States. A letter from Mr. Russell to the London *Times* charges upon Secretary Stanton the trouble to which he was subjected; he also says that General McClellan has expressed himself strongly in reference to the Secretary's conduct to him and to Mr. Russell also.

—A PONTOON-BRIDGE was thrown across the Rappahannock River at Fredericksburgh, and General McDowell and staff, with an escort of cavalry, passed over by it and entered Fredericksburgh.—*N. Y. Times*, May 10.

May 5.—H. M. Rector, Governor of Arkansas, called upon the people of that State by proclamation to take up arms and drive out the "Northern troops."—(Doc. 6.)

—THIS day the battle of Williamsburgh was fought between the Union forces in the advance toward Richmond, and a superior force of the rebel army under Gen. J. E. Johnston. The Nationals were assailed with great impetuosity at about eight A.M. The battle continued till dark. The enemy was beaten along the whole line and resumed his retreat under cover of the night.—(Docs. 7 and 96.)

—GENERAL BUTLER promised to Louisiana planters that all cargoes of cotton or sugar sent to New-Orleans for shipment should be protected by the United States forces.—*National Intelligencer*, May 30.

—LAST night, Lieutenant Caldwell, of the light artillery, received information of the return to his home in Andrew County, Missouri, of the notorious Captain Jack Edmundson. For some months past Edmundson had been with the rebel army in Southern Missouri and Arkansas, but had now returned, as was supposed, for the purpose of raising a guerrilla company, stealing a lot of cattle and making off with them.

Lieutenant Caldwell at once proceeded to headquarters at Saint Joseph's, and obtained an order to take a sufficient force, and proceed in pursuit of Edmundson and his gang. No time was lost, and the party arrived at the house of the guerrilla just before daybreak. But by some means Edmundson had been informed of their approach, or was on the look-out, and escaped from the house

just as the party approached. He was pursued, and so hot was the pursuit, that he dropped his blanket and sword, but reaching some thick brush, managed to escape. The party then proceeded to other parts of Andrew and Gentry Counties, and arrested some twenty men whom Edmundson had recruited for his gang. They were all carried to Saint Joseph's and confined.—*St. Joseph's Journal, May 8.*

—GENERAL DUMONT, with portions of Woodford's and Smith's Kentucky cavalry, and Wynkoop's Pennsylvania cavalry, attacked eight hundred of Morgan's and Woods's rebel cavalry at Lebanon, Kentucky, and after an hour's fight completely routed them.—(*Doc. 22.*)

—D. B. LATHROP, operator on the United States military telegraph, died at Washington, D. C., from injuries received by the explosion of a torpedo, placed by the rebels in the deserted telegraph-office at Yorktown, Va.

—THE rebel guerrilla, Jeff. Thompson, attacked and dispersed a company of Union cavalry near Dresden, Ky.

May 6.—The rebels having evacuated the works in front of Williamsburgh, and continued their retreat toward Richmond, the place was occupied by the Union forces under the immediate command of Gen. McClellan.—(*Doc. 96.*)

—GENERAL FRANKLIN's division of the Army of the Potomac left Yorktown in transports, to proceed up the York River to West-Point.—*N. Y. Evening Post, May 8.*

—AT Cincinnati, Ohio, in the United States Circuit Court, at the April term, 1861, the Grand-Jury found an indictment of treason against James W. Chenoweth, for furnishing supplies and munitions of war to the rebels. At the present term ex-Senator Pugh, counsel for the defendant, moved to quash the indictment on the ground that the first clause of section two, article three, of the Constitution, which provides that treason shall consist only of levying war refers to rebellion, while the second clause, "or adhering to their enemies in giving aid and comfort," relates only to a public war with a foreign enemy. Justice Swayne gave his decision to-day, sustaining the motion by quashing the indictment.—*Cincinnati Enquirer, May 8.*

—THIS afternoon a detachment of the Fifth New-York cavalry made a reconnoissance from New-Market towards Harrisonburgh, Va., and when about five miles from the town they en-

countered upwards of two hundred of Ashby's cavalry. They charged on the rebels and pursued them within two miles of the town, killing ten and taking six prisoners. The National loss was one killed and the battalion adjutant taken prisoner.—*Baltimore American, May 8.*

—J. P. BENJAMIN, the rebel Secretary of State, in answer to an inquiry by a Southern firm, whether cotton purchased on foreign account would be treated as exempted from the general law which declares that all cotton shall be destroyed when it is about to fall into the hands of the enemy, says:

"I know no law which prohibits the purchase of cotton on foreign account, but I am not aware of any law or reason of policy which should induce this government to extend to property thus purchased greater protection than is extended to that of our own citizens. It is the settled determination of the government to allow no cotton to fall into the hands of our enemies, as it is perfectly well known that they would seize and appropriate to themselves all cotton they could find, without regard to ownership. If your correspondents buy cotton they must expect to share the same risks as are incurred by our own citizens."—*Richmond Dispatch, May 7.*

—THE rebel schooner C. C. Pinckney, from Charleston, S. C., for Nassau, N. P., was captured by the United States gunboat Ottawa.

May 7.—This afternoon the rebel pickets above Columbiana Bridge, on the east side of the Shenandoah River, Va., were driven back by detachments under Col. Foster, who was subsequently ambuscaded by two rebel regiments. The action lasted an hour, when Foster withdrew in good order. The enemy did not pursue. A company of Vermont cavalry was cut off and surrounded, but escaped by swimming the river. The enemy's loss is not known, except seven prisoners, belonging to the Sixth Virginia and Seventh Louisiana, which indicates that the enemy's force was one of Ewell's brigade.—(*Doc. 8.*)

—GENERAL FRANKLIN's division, Army of the Potomac, was attacked while landing at West-Point, Va., by the rebel Army of the Peninsula. After a hard fight the rebels were repulsed with considerable loss, and the landing effected.—(*Doc. 9.*)

—A LETTER from Algesiras, Spain, published this day, gives the final account of the pirate Sumter. She had lain closely blockaded in Gib-

raltar, by the United States gunboat Tuscarora, which lay in Spanish waters within sight of her, for two months. Thirteen of the Sumter's crew meanwhile deserted to the gunboat. Seeing no other end to such a state of affairs, the Captain of the Sumter discharged his crew and sold his ship.—*N. Y. Times, May 7.*

—GENERAL COX'S advance, consisting of part of the Twenty-third Ohio, under Major Cauley, occupied Giles's Court-House and the narrows of New-River, driving out the rebels, who were taken by surprise. A considerable quantity of commissary stores was taken, and some twenty privates made prisoners. The surprise prevented the burning of the place, as the rebels intended. The citizens remained, and most of them seem loyally disposed.—*General Fremont's Despatch.*

May 8.—Nine Union regiments, under Generals Milroy and Schenck, fought fourteen thousand rebels, under General Jackson, at McDowell, in Virginia, from six till nine P.M., when they fell back to the town of Franklin in good order. (*Doc. 10.*)

—THE bombardment of the rebel batteries on Sewell's Point and Craney Island was actively carried forward by the Monitor, the Naugatuck, and other vessels of the fleet. The Merrimack finally appeared, but as she evinced a disinclination to come out into the roadstead, and the National vessels were equally disinclined to go up to her, the combat ceased. The scene was an exciting one for some time, and was witnessed by President Lincoln and Secretary Stanton.—(*Doc. 26.*)

—MESSRS. RICHARDSON, Knapp, and Robinson, of Illinois; Law and Voorhees, of Indiana; Allen, White, Noble, Pendleton, Morris, and Vallandigham, of Ohio; Johnson and Ancona, of Pennsylvania, and Shields of Oregon, issued an address to the Democracy of the United States, setting forth party organization as a positive good and essential to the preservation of public liberty.—*Cincinnati Gazette, May 9.*

—FOUR companies of the Seventh Illinois cavalry, under command of Major Aplington, when reconnoitring within a mile and a half of Corinth, Miss., discovered two rebel regiments of infantry in position on both sides of the road. Major Aplington gallantly charged upon them, but fell pierced by a ball through the brain. Four of the Union troops were slightly wounded; the rebels suffered the loss of thirty killed and wounded, and four prisoners.

—THE United States Senate passed a bill establishing Beaufort, S. C., as a port of entry.

—THE iron-clad gunboats Galena, Aroostook, and Port Royal left Fortress Monroe and started up James River, at six o'clock this morning. Immediately after their departure, the rebel tug, F. B. White, came out from Craney Island, having left Norfolk this morning with a crew and two citizens on board, on a mission to Tannery Point, but they run over to Newport News, and surrendered to General Mansfield!—*Baltimore American, May 9.*

—THREE brigades of General Buell's army seized the portion of the Memphis and Charleston Railroad between Corinth and the Grand Junction, and thus cut the communication between those points.—*Chicago Times, May 9.*

—GOVERNOR CLARK, of North-Carolina, in response to a demand of the confederate government for more troops and transportation, informed that government that it "had received all the aid from North-Carolina that it could expect, and that no more troops would be permitted to leave the State."—*N. Y. Herald, May 19.*

May 9.—This night the rebels evacuated Pensacola, Florida, and set fire to the forts, navy-yard, barracks, and marine hospital. General Arnold, at Fort Pickens, commenced a bombardment when the destruction of property was begun, with the hope of saving a portion of the forts and property. The steamers Bradford and Neaffie were burnt. Fort McRae, the hospital, and navy-yard were destroyed. The barracks were saved, as were also the foundry and blacksmith shop in the navy-yard.—(*Doc. 13.*)

—THIS morning, a company of rebel cavalry, one hundred strong, under command of Captain Walker, made a dash on Washington, N. C., with the avowed purpose of capturing all the Federal officers, and suddenly returning before the gunboats could open upon them. But the pickets heard them approaching, and several of them united their squads, and poured a raking fire into them, killing Captain Walker and five men, besides wounding several others. The cavalry immediately retreated without effecting their purpose. None of the Union troops were injured. The pickets engaged were from company A, Captain Redding, Twenty-fourth Massachusetts.

While this affray was going on, some secessionists assassinated two recruits for the First regiment North-Carolina volunteers, in another part

of the town, and beat their brains out.—*Newbern Progress*, May 10.

—GENERAL HUNTER declared "the persons in the three States, Georgia, Florida, and South-Carolina, heretofore held as slaves, forever free."—(*Doc. 28.*)

—CAPTAIN CONNET, company E, Twenty-seventh Indiana volunteers, (Colonel Gazlay's,) stationed with a squad of forty-eight men to guard a bridge at Elkton station, twelve miles from Athens, Ala., was attacked by six hundred rebel cavalry, under Col. Tom. Woodward, of Kentucky, and after a fight of half an hour, was captured, with all his men, five of them being killed. Captain C. was severely wounded. The rebels lost thirteen, who were buried at Athens.—*Nashville Union*, June 5.

—Two guerrillas were hung at Chester, Va., this day.—The House of Representatives adopted a resolution tendering its thanks "to Major-General George B. McClellan, for the display of those high military qualities which secure important results with but little sacrifice of human life."—A fight took place at Slater's Mills, Va.—(*Doc. 106.*)

—GENERAL PAINE's division of the Union army of the South-west was attacked in position two miles beyond Farmington, Mississippi, by the rebel division of Gen. Bragg. Bragg was held in check for five hours, but being heavily reinforced, Gen. Paine withdrew across the Tennessee River by Gen. Pope's order.—(*Doc. 24.*)

—THE town of Burning Springs, in West County, Western Virginia, was burned by a party of guerrillas known as the Moccasin Rangers.—*Wheeling Intelligencer*.

—GENERAL BUTLER announced by general order that one thousand barrels of beef and sugar, captured from the rebels, would be distributed to the poor of New-Orleans City.—(*Doc. 29.*)

May 10.—White House, on the Pamunkey River, Virginia, was occupied by a company of National cavalry, who secured seven thousand bushels of wheat and four thousand bushels of corn. The rebels had burnt the railroad bridge and town, and torn up the road for some distance towards Richmond.—*N. Y. Commercial*, May 12.

—THE rebel schooner Maria Teresa was captured this day by the United States gunboat Unadilla.—(*Doc. 32.*)

—A UNION meeting was held at Shepardsville, Carteret County, N. C., this day. H. R. Bell was called to the chair, and Thomas Hill was

appointed secretary. The following resolutions were unanimously adopted :

Resolved, That we deeply regret the unfortunate occurrence of the present war now progressing between the Federal Government and the Southern States.

Resolved, That in our opinion said war was brought on by a few hasty politicians, and not by any act of the Federal Government.

Resolved, Further, that we believe it to be the duty of all Union-loving men to meet and speak their Union sentiments, and also to take measures to maintain and defend the Constitution of the United States.

Resolved, That we desire protection by our Federal friends.

Resolved, That since it has become necessary to appoint a Military Governor for the State of North-Carolina, we heartily concur in the appointment of the Hon. Edward Stanly, to fill that office, and agree to invite the said Edward Stanly to visit us at Shepardsville.

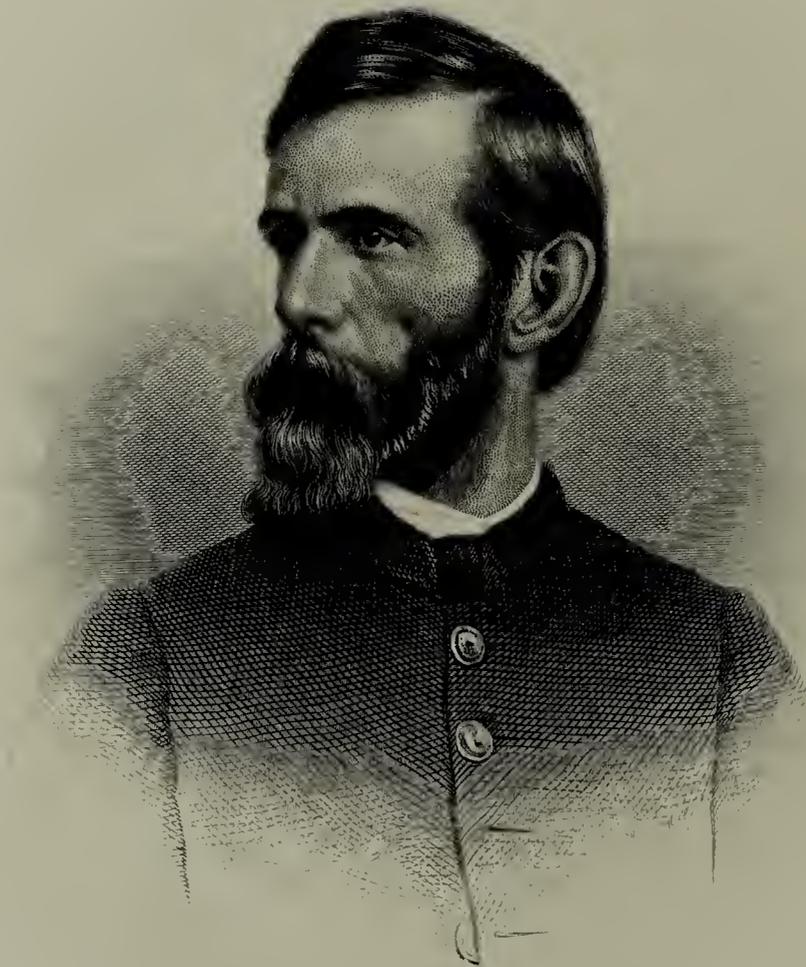
—A PLOT was discovered in Paducah, Ky., spread among the people there of secession proclivities, by which the town was to be handed over to the rebels within a week. Information was given by one of their number.—*Nashville Union*, May 11.

—NEW-KENT COURT-HOUSE, Va., was occupied by the National forces under the command of General Stoneman. The rebels, on leaving the town, destroyed two buildings containing commissary and quartermaster's stores.—*Boston Transcript*, May 12.

—CUMBERLAND, Va., a small town on the Pamunkey River, was deserted by the rebels and immediately occupied by the National troops.—*National Intelligencer*, May 12.

—THE iron-clad steamer Ironsides, was launched this morning at Kensington, Philadelphia, Pa., in the presence of an immense crowd. The christening was performed by Commodore Stewart, of the "Old Ironsides," at whose suggestion the name of "New Ironsides," was given.

—A NAVAL engagement took place near Fort Pillow on the Mississippi River between a rebel fleet of eight iron-clad gunboats and a Union fleet of six. Four of the rebel boats had rams. Two of the rebel boats were blown up, and a third sunk, when the remainder retreated precipitately under the guns of Fort Pillow. The National fleet was commanded by Capt. C. H. Davis.—(*Doc. 30.*)



Eng^d by A.H. Ritchie.

GEN LEWIS WALLACE.

—BY General Butler's order, there were seized at the office of the Consul of the Netherlands in New-Orleans one hundred and sixty kegs, each containing five thousand dollars in specie.—(Doc. 33.)

—GENERAL WOOL, with five thousand men, landed at Willoughby's Point, in Hampton Roads, and immediately marched upon Norfolk, Va. At five miles from Norfolk he was met by a delegation of citizens, who formally surrendered the city into his hands. It was immediately occupied, and Gen. Viele made Military Governor.—(Doc. 11.)

—A MEETING of the citizens was held at Bay River, N. C., for the purpose of forming a company of Union Home Guards. F. B. Silverthorn was chosen President, and Mathias Powers Secretary. Mr. Francis T. Riggs offered the following resolution, which was passed by the meeting:

Resolved, That if any of our company betrays the trust reposed in him, by giving aid to or revealing any of the operations of this company to any rebels, without instruction to do so from the proper authorities, he or they shall be immediately apprehended, and dealt with as traitors deserve.

Over ninety-seven of the citizens signed the roll. The president of the meeting addressed them effectively, and was authorized to appoint a captain and three lieutenants for the company. The object of the meeting was to clean out the lower part of the county of all traitors whatsoever, by apprehending them and carrying them before the military authorities of the Federal government.—*Newbern Progress*, May 24.

May 11.—The jayhawker Cleveland, whose band of robbers had infested Northern Kansas for some months past, was arrested at Ossawatimie by Lieut. Walker and ten men of the Kansas Sixth. Cleveland broke away from the guard, and was killed while attempting to escape. One of his band named Barbour, was arrested at the same time, and taken to Fort Leavenworth for safe keeping.

—CRANEY ISLAND, Va., was abandoned by the rebels yesterday, and to-day the National forces took possession of the fortifications and raised the flag of the United States.

—ONE hundred and forty of Morgan's cavalry at noon to-day captured forty-eight freight and four passenger-cars and two locomotives at Cave City, Ky. Morgan supposed the train would contain two hundred and eighty cavalry prison-

ers, bound northward. The operator at Cave City, however, gave notice of these facts to Bowling Green, and stopped the upward train. Among the captured Nationals were Majors Helveti and Coffee, both of Wofford's cavalry, and one other Federal officer and three or four soldiers. The rebels burned all the cars except two, and the locomotive.—*Louisville Journal*, May 12.

—THE rebel iron-clad steamer Merrimac (Virginia) was blown up by order of her commander at her anchorage off Craney Island, Va.—(Doc. 12.)

—A LETTER from Albuquerque, New-Mexico, of this date, says: The Texans have continued their retreat to El Paso, and will leave the country entirely. They were greatly demoralized, broken up in bands, and devastating the country, and threatening to kill their General, Sibley, who, they say, deceived them by informing them that it was only necessary to march into the country, which was anxious to receive them, and all they had to do was to drive out the Federal officers, and that they would live and possess the country in ease and luxury.

The Colorado volunteers, (Pike's Peakers,) and some one thousand regulars, are at and in the vicinity of Fort Craig, under command of Col. Paul. Gen. Canby has reestablished his headquarters at Santa Fé, where he and the staff are at present.—*Missouri Democrat*.

—AN expedition consisting of six squadrons of the First Wisconsin cavalry, from Cape Girardeau, Mo., went to Bloomfield yesterday, and early this morning fell upon the rebel Col. Phelan's camp, scattering them in every direction, with one killed and eleven captured. A large number of horses and a quantity of camp equipage were also taken. A rebel force, numbering five or six hundred, infest Chalk and Poplar Bluffs, impressing all the men. The country is being swept of horses, cattle and supplies, which are sent South. The people are in a state of great terror.—*Indianapolis Journal*.

—THE United States gunboats Freeborn and Island Belle, cut out of Piankatank River, in Virginia, two large schooners, one empty, the other loaded with whisky. Five persons were found on the shore of this river by the Captain of the Island Belle, who represented themselves as deserters from the confederate army.—*N. Y. Times*, May 24.

May 12.—General McClellan, in camp at Ro-

per's Church, Virginia, sent the following despatch to the War Department:

"Commander Rodgers writes me to-day that he went with the gunboats yesterday past Little Brandon. Every thing quiet and no signs of troops crossing the river. He found two batteries, of ten or twelve guns each, on the south side of James River; one opposite the mouth of the Warwick, the other about south-west from Mulberry Point.

"The upper battery, on Hardin's, or Mother Pine's Bluff, has heavy rifled pieces. Between the batteries lay the Jamestown and Yorktown. Commander Rodgers offered battle, but the gunboats moved off. He silenced one battery and ran past the other."

—HARVEY BROWN was confirmed as Brevet Brigadier-General in the United States army.

—PRESIDENT LINCOLN issued a proclamation declaring that the blockade of the ports of Beaufort, Port Royal, and New-Orleans shall so far cease and determine, from and after the first of June next, that commercial intercourse with these ports, except as to persons and things and information contraband of war, may from that time be carried on, subject to the laws of the United States and to the limitations and in pursuance of the regulations which are prescribed by the Secretary of the Treasury.—(*Doc. 14.*)

—COMMANDER PALMER, of the United States steamer Iroquois, demanded the surrender of the city of Natchez, Mississippi, to the naval forces of the United States.

—Two regiments from Kentucky and Tennessee attempted to desert from the rebel army, near Corinth, but were forcibly detained.—The rebel steamer Gov. Morton was captured.

—THE United States Senate passed Mr. Doolittle's bill providing for the collection of taxes in the insurrectionary districts.—During a debate on the motion fixing a time of adjournment, Mr. Wilson called Mr. Davis, of Kentucky, to order for uttering treasonable sentiments. After some explanation the point of order was withdrawn, and the motion laid on the table.

—A CONVENTION of Unionists was held at Nashville, Tennessee, this day. Patriotic resolutions were adopted without dissent, and eloquent addresses were made by Governor Andrew Johnson, William H. Polk, General Campbell, Wm. B. Stokes, W. H. Wisner, Edmund Cooper, and others. A committee was appointed to prepare

an address to the people of the State; and the policy of Governor Johnson was "cordially approved."—(*Doc. 97.*)

—THE CHARLESTON (S. C.) COURIER of this date congratulates the citizens of Charleston upon their being four times stronger than New-Orleans. Large consignments of stones from Columbia and the interior, and iron chains and other materials will soon be on their way to aid in constructing a stone wall to block out the invaders from approaching within shelling distance of the city. The Southern papers condemn General Butler's order No. 28, as "cowardly and infamous," but do not publish it.

—THIS night a party under Lieut. Flusser of the Commodore Perry went on shore six miles above Elizabeth City, N. C., and three miles into the country, and recovered the White Point Light-House apparatus. To prevent information of the movement being conveyed to some rebel cavalry in the neighborhood, all the men found on the route were retained until every thing had been conveyed to one of the boats, which was done by some rebel teams pressed into the service.—*Official Report.*

May 13.—Martial law went into force in Charleston, S. C., this day. Squads of the Provost-Marshal's guard were to be seen here and there in the more public portions of the city, and many a luckless wight, in military or semi-military costume, who had no furlough or leave of absence to show, was trotted off to the guard-house, where he either did have, or at some future time will have, an opportunity of giving an account of himself. In more than one instance eminently peaceful individuals, affecting the jaunty and warlike "Beauregard cap," were hauled up with that true military sternness which is deaf alike to entreaties and remonstrances. The quiet precincts of the City Hall were suddenly converted into a veritable camp, to the manifest delight of the urchins who thronged the railings of the enclosure, gazing admiringly upon the taut canvas walls.

There was a great rush at the passport office. Owing to the very limited time allotted for the preparation of passports, only a small portion of those desiring to leave the city were accommodated with the indispensable documents. Some arrangement should immediately be made to remedy this great inconvenience to the public. If the passport system is to be carried out, it is absolutely necessary that the passport office

should be open to applicants at all hours — or nearly so. Otherwise, persons passing through the city upon legitimate business will be subject to unreasonable and altogether needless delay.—*Charleston Mercury, May 14.*

—GEN. FREMONT with his command reached Franklin, Western Virginia. He went thither by forced marches, as it was apprehended that an attack would be made on Generals Schenck and Milroy, already in that neighborhood. — The Army of the Potomac made an average advance of twelve miles to-day.—Major-General Halleck at Monterey, Tenn., issued an order expelling newspaper correspondents from his lines.

—GENERAL BUTLER at New-Orleans, issued the following order:—"It appearing that *The New-Orleans Crescent*, a newspaper published in this city, is owned and edited by J. O. Nixon, a rebel, now in arms against the Government of the United States, the Commanding General of this Department orders that the publication of that newspaper be suppressed; and that no publication, by pamphlet, handbill, or otherwise, in any form whatever, shall be made from said office after the promulgation of this order."

—BRIGADIER-GEN. KELLY was, with a force of National troops, attacked this afternoon in a pass at Reedy Creek, Va., by guerrillas firing from the mountain-top, but no one was killed or wounded. His men made a gallant charge up the mountain, and returned the guerrillas' fire with so much spirit, that they fled and made their escape.—*Gen. Kelly's Despatch.*

—The rebel armed steamer Planter was run out of the harbor of Charleston, S. C., by a crew of negroes, and surrendered to Commander Parrott, of the United States steamer Augusta. At four o'clock in the morning, Robert Small, pilot of the Planter, got up steam, cast off his moorings, took on board, besides his regular crew, five women and three children, hoisted the rebel and Palmetto flags, steamed down the bay, saluted the forts as he passed them, pulled down the flags when he got past the last fort, hoisted instead a white flag, and steamed boldly out to the blockading vessel.—(*Doc. 36.*)

—SUFFOLK, in Virginia, was occupied by Major Dodge with a portion of General Wool's command.—*General Wool's Despatch.*

—EIGHT hundred and eighty-five prisoners, released from Richmond on parole, left Old Point. Ninety rebel prisoners, who were to be returned

to Richmond, positively refused to go, and took the oath of allegiance.—*N. Y. Tribune, May 14.*

—A RECONNOITRING party, under Brigadier-General Smith, had a skirmish with the rebel pickets, near Monterey, Tenn., which resulted in killing two, wounding three, and capturing five rebels. The National loss was two.

—AT New-Orleans, La., General Butler issued the following order:

It having come to the knowledge of the Commanding General that Friday next is proposed to be observed as a day of fasting and prayer, in obedience to some supposed proclamation of one Jefferson Davis, in the several churches of this city, it is ordered that no such observance be had.

Churches and religious houses are to be kept open, as in times of profound peace, but no religious exercises are to be had upon the supposed authority above mentioned.

—LAST evening the rebels commenced shelling Fort Wright, on the Mississippi River, from behind Craighead Point, which, until yesterday, was occupied by the National mortar-boats. They kept up a fire during the night, the shells exploding wide of the mark. They are provided with mortars equal in weight of metal to those used by the Federal fleet.—*Chicago Tribune, May 15.*

—DR. NATHAN S. JARVIS, surgeon of the regular army, died at Baltimore, Md., this morning.

—NATCHEZ, Miss., surrendered to the Union fleet, under the command of Flag-Officer Farragut.—(*Doc. 108.*)

—THE *Mobile Evening Telegraph*, of this date, contains the following: As is customary, a hand-car is sent from Pass Manchac down to Kenner, to ascertain if the road is clear; if so, a signal is given to the conductor of the regular train. In this instance, on Friday evening, the first hand-car went down and was questioned by the Federal pickets and allowed to pass. The second car attempted to run past and was fired upon, killing two men and wounding two others. One of the men killed is said to be Mr. Crickard, Assistant-Quartermaster at Camp Moore. The third hand-car that went down they seized, and took the other two and the hands on board prisoners. Then about twenty-five Federal soldiers came up on the hand-cars and fired on our soldiers stationed to guard the bridge. The Federals set fire to the bridge, and our forces fired two shots at the enemy, when they retreated toward New-

Orleans. Our forces then went to work and extinguished the fire.

—GENERAL NEGLEY, of the army of the Southwest, occupied the town of Rogersville, in Northern Alabama, and drove the rebels across the Tennessee River.—(*Doc. 35.*)

May 14.—President Lincoln, accompanied by Secretary Stanton, and Captain Dahlgren, visited Fredericksburgh, Va., to-day. The Martha Washington conveyed the party to Acquia Creek, from whence they were taken by railroad to Gen. McDowell's headquarters, opposite Fredericksburgh. The occasion was made a gala-day. Flags were displayed from the steamboats and shipping at Acquia Creek. Several regiments were reviewed by the President. In the afternoon Mr. Lincoln, accompanied by General McDowell, Gen. Patrick, and a body-guard, visited and rode through the streets of Fredericksburgh. The President was greeted by the troops and many of the citizens with the utmost enthusiasm. A National salute was fired by one of the batteries in Falmouth. The Presidential party returned late in the evening to Washington.

—A SKIRMISH took place about five miles from Trenton Bridge, N. C., between a detachment of Union troops under command of Colonel Amory, consisting of twelve companies of cavalry, the Seventeenth and Twenty-fifth Massachusetts infantry, and a section of the Third New-York artillery, and a body of rebels secreted in the woods along the roadside. After a fierce contest, which lasted only about ten minutes, the rebels were routed, leaving nine of their number dead on the field, among whom was Lieutenant Rogers, a favorite officer among them.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

—A SOLDIER, belonging to Col. Catherwood's regiment, Sixth Missouri State Militia, named Donegan, was inhumanly murdered by "bushwhackers," within gun-shot hearing of his father's house, from which he was returning unarmed to his regiment. Several outrages of this kind having occurred about this time in the neighborhood of Cameron, Missouri, Col. Catherwood detailed a scouting party of sixty men, under the command of Capt. Bassett, to ferret out the perpetrators. After four days' ceaseless riding, they succeeded in capturing eighteen prisoners, twenty-nine Mississippi rifles, and three kegs of powder.—*Missouri Democrat.*

—THE Charleston *Mercury* of this day publishes the following circular, which, it says, is "the deliberate expression of probably the largest, wealthiest and most influential class of the citizens of New-Orleans," and says, also, that "for reasons that will be manifest to all," no signatures are attached to it:

"TO COTTON PLANTERS.—New-Orleans has fallen, not degraded or enslaved, but yielding to armed ships with guns levelled at the homes of our defenceless wives and children. The escutcheon of Louisiana is unstained, and her flag has been desecrated but by her enemies. None could be found among us so vile, low or degraded as to lower her national insignia. We have yielded to brute force but for the moment.

"It becomes now the duty of all planters to display more than ever their patriotism and devotion to their country. They have sealed that devotion upon the battle-field. Now let us fight our enemies, as well by burning and destroying every bale of cotton upon the river or rivers liable to capture, as well as refusing ever to ship or sell a bale of cotton until peace is declared and our nationality is fixed. Let their conquest be a barren one.

"The merchant fleets of Europe and of Yankeeedom will soon be bringing their riches among us to trade with us, expecting an exchange of cotton. If commerce is, once revived we are enslaved for ever. Let Europe howl at the waste the barbarity of the North will have brought upon the country. The United States Government has promised renewed trade to the world so soon as our ports are opened. If we are true to ourselves, there will be no trade, and the countless millions of foreign products will be without purchasers. How long will they remain idle spectators of such a scene? The Powers of Europe will see that there is no sentiment of regard for the old flag—that we despise the race; and when we withhold or destroy our property, they will find that Unionism is dead for ever."

—THE United States steamers Ceres and Lockwood pursued the rebel steamer Alice up Roanoke River, and captured her about two miles below Williamston. She had on board bacon for the rebel army, and the church-bells of Plymouth, which were to be cast into field-pieces. At Plymouth, the Commodore Perry found the lantern from the light-boat at the mouth of Roanoke River, concealed in the Custom-House.—*Official Report.*

—IN the United States Senate Mr. Wright, of Indiana, presented a petition from citizens of that State, asking Congress to stop the agitation of the negro question and attend to the business of putting down the rebellion.

May 15.—A company of infantry of General Geary's command was ordered to Linden, Va., to remain stationed there. A detachment of seventeen men, guard to the company wagon, reached there a short time before the main body of the company, which was on a train. They were attacked by a body of cavalry, variously estimated at from three to six hundred, coming upon them from four different directions. The Nationals resisted them, keeping up a sharp fire under shelter of the dépôt, which was riddled with bullets. Gen. Geary's men were overpowered; one was killed and fourteen were taken prisoners, three of whom were wounded, when the enemy hastily retired under fire.—*General Geary's Despatch.*

—THE United States gunboats Galena, Monitor, Aroostook, Naugatuck, and Port Royal were repulsed from Fort Darling, on the James River. The one hundred pound gun on the Naugatuck exploded at the first fire.—(*Doc. 37.*)

—GREAT excitement existed in Richmond, Va., on the approach of Gen. McClellan's army and the gunboats. A joint Committee were appointed by the Legislature of Virginia to communicate with Jeff Davis in relation to the defence of the city. The General Assembly resolved that the capital of the State should be defended to the last extremity. Governor Letcher issued a proclamation calling all the officers out of service, and others who were willing to unite in defending the capital, to meet at the City Hall that evening. The meeting was held amid great excitement and enthusiasm. The action of the Governor was warmly commended.—(*Doc. 109.*)

—IN the Senate of Virginia Mr. Collier submitted a joint resolution declaring that slavery is the fundamental doctrine of Southern civilization.—(*See Supplement.*)

—A SKIRMISH took place, nine miles east of Batesville, Arkansas, between a party of the Fifth Illinois cavalry, under Lieut. Smith, and a small force of the enemy. The rebels were repulsed, leaving in the hands of the Unionists, a major, a captain, and one private. The Union party lost none.—*Missouri Democrat.*

—ALEXANDER H. BROWN, Assistant Provost-Marshal at Charleston, S. C., issued the following

regulations in reference to travelling in that department:

“With the view of preventing any unauthorized person of color, bond or free, from leaving the city, the following regulations have been adopted by this department:

“1. Railroads and other means of transportation are forbid conveying, without a passport, any free person of color or slave from the limits wherein martial law prevails.

“2. Applications for passports for free persons of color must be made by their guardians or other responsible white person.

“3. Applications for passports for slaves must be made either by their owners or responsible representatives or agents.

“4. Travelling with a white person will not dispense with these regulations.”

May 16.—The following General Order, made by President Lincoln, at Norfolk, Va., on the eleventh of May, was this day issued:

“The skilful and gallant movements of Major-Gen. John E. Wool and the forces under his command, which resulted in the surrender of Norfolk, and the evacuation of the strong batteries erected by the rebels on Sewell's Point and Craney Island, and the destruction of the rebel iron-clad steamer Merrimac, are regarded by the President as among the most important successes of the present war. He therefore orders that his thanks as Commander-in Chief of the Army and Navy, be communicated by the War Department to Major-Gen. John E. Wool, and the officers and soldiers of his command, for their gallantry and good conduct in the brilliant operations mentioned.”

THE United States steamer Oriental was wrecked on Body's Island, thirty miles north of Cape Hatteras, N. C.—The Senate of the United States confirmed the nomination of Brevet Major-Gen. Wool to be Major-General of the army.

—AT New-Orleans, La., General Butler issued the following orders:

“The New-Orleans *Bee* newspaper having published an elaborate though covert argument in favor of the cotton-burning mob, is hereby suppressed. No publication of any description will issue from that office until further orders.

“The New-Orleans *Delta* newspaper having, in an article of to-day's issue, discussed the cotton question in a manner which violates the terms of the proclamation of first of May instant from these headquarters, the office of that paper will

be taken possession of and its business conducted under direction of the United States authorities."

"It is hereby ordered that neither the city of New-Orleans, nor the banks thereof, exchange their notes, bills or obligations for confederate notes, bills or bonds, nor issue any bill, note or obligation payable in confederate notes.

"On the twenty-seventh day of May instant, all circulation of or trade in confederate notes and bills will cease within this Department; and all sales or transfers of property made on or after that day, in consideration of such notes or bills, directly or indirectly, will be void, and the property confiscated to the United States—one fourth thereof to go to the informer."—(Doc. 38.)

—Two Union gunboats opened fire with shot and shell on Darien, Georgia, without inflicting any damage.—Fast day in the rebel States.—*Savannah News*, May 17.—(Doc. 39.)

—COLONEL JOHNSON HAGOOD, Provost-Marshal of the Second Military District of South-Carolina, issued the following from his headquarters at Charleston:

"In compliance with instructions received from Brigadier-General Ripley, Capt. Francis D. Lee, Engineer Corps, is empowered to impress any negro carpenters and other artisans, not now employed in government service, whether the same be slaves or not. Captain Lee will be furnished with such force as may be necessary to carry out the instructions."

—THE *National Intelligencer* this morning contains an article, three columns in length, denouncing Gen. Hunter's proclamation, and asserting that the President will revoke it.

—COMMODORE GOLDSBOROUGH with the *Susquehannah*, the *Wachusett*, the *Dacotah*, and the *Maratanza* moved up the James River, Va., to reduce two batteries on the south shore, and found the batteries abandoned.—*N. Y. Times*, May 21.—(Doc. 110.)

May 17.—At Galveston, Texas, Captain Henry Eagle, commanding the United States naval forces, sent the following message to the commander of the rebel forces at that place:

"In a few days the naval and land forces of the United States will appear off the town of Galveston to enforce its surrender. To prevent the effusion of blood and destruction of property which would result from the bombardment of your town, I hereby demand the surrender of the place, with all its fortifications and batteries

in its vicinity, with all arms and munitions of war. I trust you will comply with this demand."

General Herbert replied that when the land and naval forces made their appearance, the demand would be answered. At the same time he advised the people of the city to "keep cool—there is no danger. When the enemy lands and endeavors to penetrate into the interior, he will be fought on every inch of ground. In the mean time, every man should stand by his arms, and be ready to take the field at a moment's warning."—*Houston Telegraph*, May 23.

—THERE was a general advance of the Union lines towards Corinth, with much skirmishing and several severe engagements. General Sherman's division lost forty-four killed and a number wounded, in attacking Russell's House, but succeeded in dislodging the rebels from that position.—(Doc. 41.)

—THE gunboat *Currituck*, accompanied by the transport steamer *Seth Low*, made a reconnoissance up the Pamunkey River, Va., for the purpose of capturing or destroying two rebel steamers and several smaller vessels supposed to be at or near Casey's Point, about ten miles below New-castle. On reaching that point the vessels were not found, and the gunboat continued the search until within a mile of Newcastle, where two companies of infantry landed and marched to an elevated position, from which they discovered all the vessels in flames, they having been set on fire to prevent their capture by the *Currituck*. The object of the reconnoissance having been accomplished, the companies reëmbarked and returned to the White House.—*N. Y. Times*, May 20.

—THE gunboat *Penobscot*, Captain Clitch, opened fire on the shore batteries at Newlet Inlet, near Wilmington, N. C. The attack brought out the position and power of the guns and batteries, and this being all that was wanted, the gunboat soon ceased to fire.—*National Intelligencer*.

—THE advance-guard of the Army of the Potomac reached the Chickahominy River at Bottom's Bridge, about fifteen miles from Richmond. The rebels destroyed the bridge, and the march of the Union troops was obstructed.—*McClellan's Despatch*.

May 18.—A skirmish took place near Searcy, on the Little Red River, Arkansas, between one hundred and fifty men of Gen. Osterhaus's divi-

sion, and some six hundred rebels, under Colonels Coleman and Hicks, in which the latter were routed, with a loss of one hundred and fifty left on the field and quite a number wounded.

—A FIGHT took place at Princeton, Va., between the Nationals under the command of General Cox and a body of rebels under Humphrey Marshall, in which the Nationals lost thirty killed and seventy wounded.

—S. PHILLIPS LEE, United States Navy, commanding the advance naval division on the Mississippi River, demanded the surrender of Vicksburg to the authority of the United States.—(Doc. 111.)

May 19.—Gen. Stoneman's brigade of McClellan's army advanced to within fourteen miles of Richmond, Va. They left their encampment near White House at daybreak this morning, and preceded by the signal corps, pushed on to a point six miles above Tunstall's Station. Soon after they reached a position within four miles of the Chickahominy, where the signal corps discovered a body of rebel cavalry drawn up in line to receive them. The National pickets fell back a few yards, when one company of the Sixth United States cavalry came up and charged upon the rebels, driving them back and capturing two of their horses. The Nationals lost one horse.

—GENERAL HUNTER'S proclamation, by which the slaves in Florida, Georgia, and South-Carolina, had been declared free, was officially repudiated and pronounced void by President Lincoln.—(Doc. 42.)

—GOVERNOR YATES, of Illinois, issued a proclamation calling for recruits to fill up the volunteer regiments from that State. Many of our regiments, he says, entered the field with numbers scarcely above the minimum. These have nobly done their duty, and many have purchased lasting honors with the price of their lives, and it remains only for us to maintain what they have achieved, and therefore I call upon the people of Illinois to raise men in every precinct in the State for the regiments that were sent from their own sections, to fill up their own companies. Relying upon the same patriotism that has thus far furnished a brave and noble host at the shortest notice, I send forth this proclamation, and confidently expect a prompt response that will maintain the present glory of our State.

—A RECONNOISSANCE was made to Clinton, nine miles south of Newbern, N. C. The rebels' ad-

vanced pickets were met, and a skirmish ensued, resulting in the loss of one Lieutenant and four privates belonging to the Nationals. The rebels lost nine killed and two prisoners.

—LIEUTENANT S. M. WHITESIDES, with eight men of company K, of the Sixth cavalry, captured a train of one hundred mules and eight contrabands belonging to the brigade of the rebel General Whiting, near the advance of General McClellan, *en route* for Richmond.

—THE Legislature of Virginia adjourned in accordance with a resolution previously adopted. In the House of Delegates, the Speaker, Mr. Sheffey, of Augusta, delivered an affecting valedictory.—(See Supplement.)

—THIS afternoon a boat went ashore from the Wachusett, lying in the James River, Va., with a flag of truce, containing six officers and twelve men. The surgeon of the ship had been sent for from the shore, and the officers and the men, and the rest remained to guard the ship. For some reason, the party in the boat were fired on by some twenty or thirty men, and simultaneously the party on shore were attacked and all taken prisoners. Of the party in the boat, the master's mate, Almy, of Philadelphia, and W. P. Pierce, seaman, were instantly killed. Henry Johnson was severely wounded in the face, breast, and neck; — Brown, wounded in the kidneys; John Close, wounded in the thigh. The three latter were placed on the George Washington and carried to Fortress Monroe; but Brown, who was severely wounded, died in an hour after being put on board. Among the prisoners taken were — Baker, engineer; Paymaster Stockwell; the Surgeon of the ship; — Depford, signal officer, detailed from the army; Thos. Green, coxswain; J. O'Marley and Frank Cousin, seamen; and several others.—(Doc. 112.)

—JOHN T. MONROE, Mayor of New-Orleans, and other municipal officers of that city, were arrested by order of Gen. Butler, and sent to Fort Jackson.

May 20.—Edward Stanly, of North-Carolina, received his commission as Military Governor of that State. He is invested with the duties and functions of that station, including the power to establish all necessary offices and tribunals, and suspend the writ of *habeas corpus* during the pleasure of the President, or until the loyal inhabitants shall organize a State government in accordance with the Constitution of the United States.

—LIEUT.-COL. DOWNEY, who was sent to Wardsville, near Moorfield, Va., after the guerrillas who recently overpowered a party of convalescent soldiers in that neighborhood, reported having killed the notorious chief, Umbagh, and three men, and that he wounded four. He took twelve prisoners. The Nationals lost nothing.

—A TRAIN of seventeen wagons, laden with government stores, which left Rolla, Mo., on Monday last, was overtaken to-day, when about twenty miles out on the Springfield road, by a band of rebel guerrillas, who burned the wagons and their contents, and carried off all the mules, eighty-six in number.—Four United States gunboats bombarded the rebel works on Cole's Island, Stono Inlet, S. C., when the rebels burned their barracks and evacuated the Island.

—LIEUTENANT-COLONEL WEST took possession of Tucson, Arizona, this day, without firing a shot. The confederate troops stationed in that city fled across the Rio Grande on his approach, and the citizens of Tucson who were imbued with secession proclivities started for Sonora. The citizens of the town came out and met the troops in great numbers, greeting them with cheers, and of their own accord sent out wagons and brought in loads of forage for the animals, which were worn out by their march from the Pimos around by Fort Stanford.—*Los Angeles News.*

—A PARTY belonging to General Fremont's command, under Col. Crook, made a successful descent upon the Central Railroad at the Jackson River dépôt, Va.

—THE rebel pickets were driven across Bottom's Bridge by skirmishers of General Couch's division of the army of the Potomac. On the right General Stoneman's advance reached New-Bridge, also on the Chickahominy.

—GENERAL SHEPLEY, Military Commandant of New-Orleans, informed the citizens of that town, that, in the absence of the late Mayor, he, by order of Major-General B. F. Butler, commanding the Department of the Gulf, would discharge the functions which appertained to the office of mayor, until such time as the people of New-Orleans should elect a loyal citizen of that city, and of the United States, as Mayor.

May 21.—To-day the battle of Philips's Creek, Mississippi, was fought by the second division of General Halleck's army, commanded by Brig-

Gen. Thomas A. Davies. The rebels were routed, leaving a good many prisoners, guns, haversacks, blankets, etc., in the hands of the Unionists.—(*Doc. 113.*)

—COMMODORE PRENTISS, with the United States steamer Albatross, penetrated the interior waters of South-Carolina as far as Georgetown, and up the Waccamaw River ten miles above the city, but having an insufficient force, he did not make an attack.

—GENERAL STONEMAN, in company with Prof. Lowe, made a balloon reconnoissance this morning, from Gaines's Mills, Va., and reaching an altitude of five hundred feet, obtained a complete view of Richmond with the aid of a glass. Very few rebel troops were visible within the limits of the city, but at the left of it, on the line of the road leading to Bottom's Bridge, a large number were seen.

—At one o'clock, to-day, two mortars opened on Fort Pillow, and the firing was kept up at intervals of five minutes, until six in the evening. It was returned three or four times by guns from the rebels, either from the fortifications or from their mortar-boats, their shells bursting wide of the mark, and doing no damage.

Deserters from Fort Pillow state that one hundred and eighty dead bodies were removed from the rebel rams and gunboats on their return from the late naval engagement. On the Mexico, whose boilers were exploded by a well-directed shot from the Benton, every man was either killed or so badly scalded as to render recovery doubtful. None of the rebel vessels, according to this story, were entirely sunk, but three of them were so badly disabled as to be rendered almost useless. The impression at the fort was that they had been badly whipped.

—THREE regiments, consisting of the First, Second and Twentieth Kentucky, under command of Col. Sedgewick, made a reconnoissance near Corinth, Mississippi, for the purpose of ascertaining the position of the enemy. After some sharp fighting, which lasted for about two hours, in which he had some thirty men wounded, Col. Sedgewick, being completely successful, returned to camp.—(*Doc. 114.*)

—RECRUITING offices which had been previously closed were reopened by order of the United States Government.

—BRIGADIER-GENERAL I. P. HATCH, commanding the cavalry in Gen. Banks's division, on his



Eng. by A.H. Ritchie.

COM. CHARLES BOGGS, U. S. N.

retreat, with a detachment of one hundred and fifty of the Fifth New-York cavalry, attacked a large body of Ashby's cavalry near Strasburgh, Va., killed six, captured the same number, and "drove the remainder before them several miles at a full gallop, without the loss of a man."

—GENERAL McCLELLAN sent the following despatch to the Secretary of War :

"I have just returned from Bottom's Bridge. Have examined the country on the other side, and made a reconnoissance on the heels of the enemy, who probably did not like the skirmish of yesterday. The bridge will be repaired by to-morrow, and others built. All the camps have advanced to-day."

May 22.—An enthusiastic meeting was held at Portsmouth, Va., at which resolutions were adopted expressive of devotion to the cause of the Union, and condemnatory of the heresy of secession. Johannes Watson was elected President and R. S. Staples, Secretary.—(*Doc.* 101.)

—THIS morning while the Seventy-sixth New-York regiment was marching through the city of Washington a number of civil officers provided with judicial papers, seized two negroes and soon placed them beyond the possibility of rescue.

An effort was made to arrest six or eight other alleged fugitive slaves, when many of the soldiers interposed, pointing their muskets at the police and warning them of the danger of persistence. They therefore retired—the negroes departing under the protection of their military friends.

—THE foreign consuls at Galveston, Texas, in view of an expected attack upon that place by the United States forces, communicated with Captain Eagle of the Santee, with a purpose of fixing upon some point that might be respected in the bombardment, as a point of refuge for foreign subjects; when Captain Eagle replied :

"Let me assure you, gentlemen, that no person can deplore more than myself the misery that would result from the bombardment of the town of Galveston, and its fortifications, yet it is a duty that will become necessary to enforce its surrender. It is not in my power to give you any assurance of security during the bombardment, for it is impossible to tell what direction the shot and shell will take."—*Houston Telegraph*, May 23.

—GENERAL PRENTISS's troops, captured at the battle of Pittsburgh Landing, Tenn., were paroled by the rebels at Montgomery, Alabama.—*Mobile Register*, May 27.

—THIS day company I, of the Seventeenth Massachusetts, left Newbern, N. C., on a scouting party to seize a quantity of cotton which the rebels were reported to have stored near Pollocksville, for the purpose of burning or carrying off as opportunity favored them. The party had proceeded but a few miles beyond the Union outposts, when, at the fork of the roads leading to Trenton and Pollocksville, they were suddenly met with a brisk discharge of musketry from every side. The woods all round suddenly became brilliant with the flashing of the pieces, and the party, deeming it probable that the rebels were too numerous and strongly posted to hazard any thing like a determined resistance, withdrew after firing a few rounds. The loss of the Nationals was three killed and eight wounded.—*N. Y. Herald*, May 30.

—THE Court of Impeachment for the purpose of trying West H. Humphreys, late District Judge of the United States for the second district of Tennessee, on charges of treason presented by the House of Representatives, was organized in the Senate Chamber at Washington, D. C., this day.

—SIX rebel pickets were captured near Battery Island, on the Stono River, S. C., by a small reconnoitring party from the United States coast-survey steamer Bibb.

May 23.—Colonel Kenly's command of infantry and cavalry, in General Banks's department, was driven from Front Royal, with considerable loss, by a large body of rebels.—(*Doc.* 43.)

—CAPTAIN TILFORD, stationed with forty men on the east side of the Rio Grande, seven miles below Fort Craig, N. M., received a summons to surrender from a band of two hundred Texans. He refused; but after fighting for three hours, was obliged to retreat to Fort Craig with the loss of three wounded.—*Denver Herald*.

—PORTIONS of the army of the Potomac crossed the Chickahominy River in two places, at the Railroad Bridge and at Bottom's Bridge.

—THE battle of Lewisburgh, Va., was fought this day. The rebel Colonel Heath attacked Col. Crook with three thousand infantry and cavalry, and six cannon. After a spirited fight of an hour, the rebels were put to flight in utter confusion, and their flight soon became a rout. Col. Crook captured four rifled cannon—one so near his position that it was loaded with canister—and caissons, and eight rounds of ammunition.

The rebels, in the early part of the fight, car-

ried off their killed and wounded, but left on the field thirty-eight dead, including several officers, and sixty-six wounded. A hundred prisoners were captured, among them Lieutenant-Colonel Finney, Major Edgar, and others. Three hundred stand of arms were taken. In the evening, to secure their retreat, they burned Greenbrier bridge, beyond which they could not be pursued. Crook's victory was won only by hard fighting against greatly superior forces. The Nationals lost fourteen killed, sixty wounded, and five pickets captured. Some of the wounded were shot in the streets of Lewisburgh, as they were returning to the hospital, by the citizens of the town.—(*Doc. 44.*)

—THE TOWN of Grand Gulf, Miss., was shelled by the Union gunboats Richmond and Hartford. Considerable damage was done to the town, but no person was injured.

The reason assigned for the shelling was, that two United States transports loaded with soldiers were fired into by a masked battery of four guns in the vicinity of the town.—*Jackson Mississippian, June 4.*

May 24.—A skirmish took place at Craighead Point, near Fort Pillow, Tennessee, between a party of Federal pickets and a large body of rebel infantry. After the two parties had exchanged a few shots, the Union gunboat Benton opened fire upon the rebels and brought on an engagement with the batteries at Fort Pillow, which was closed by the Benton retiring to her position with the Union fleet.—*New-York World.*

—Five companies of the Fourth Michigan regiment, under Bowen, of the Topographical Engineers, and Lieutenant Cusher, of the Fifth cavalry, acting with the Topographical corps, crossed the Chickahominy a short distance above New-Bridge. At Cold Harbor a small command of thirty men, of the Fourth Michigan, succeeded in getting between four companies of the Fifth Louisiana regiment, who were out on picket-duty at the bridge, and a brigade of rebels who were supporting them.

In the mean time, the rest of the regiment and the squadrons of cavalry approached the bridge, thus attracting the attention of the four Louisiana companies. The first knowledge the rebels had of the near presence of an enemy, was the firing from thirty muskets at pistol-shot range, making havoc in the ranks and causing a serious panic, while the main body advanced in front and opened a deadly fire.

The result was, that thirty-seven of the enemy were taken prisoners, fifteen wounded, and between sixty and seventy left dead on the field. Among the prisoners was a lieutenant. Lieut. Bowen had his horse shot under him during the skirmish.*—(*Doc. 45.*)

—A UNION meeting was held at Murfreesboro, Tenn., at which speeches were made by Andrew Johnson and others. — *Louisville Journal, May 26.*

—YESTERDAY General Stoneman's brigade and the brigade of General Davidson, of Smith's division, advanced from New-Bridge up the Chickahominy to Ellison's Mills, on Bell's Creek. Here they encountered four regiments of the enemy's infantry, with nine pieces of artillery and a command of cavalry. Of these, two regiments of infantry and three pieces of artillery were on the opposite side of the creek. The rest of the infantry, composed of the Eighth and Ninth Georgia regiments, under General Howell Cobb, were posted in a favorable position to resist McClellan's advance to Mechanicsville.

Fitlar's and Robertson's batteries of the Second artillery, were quickly brought into action, and after firing some one hundred and fifty rounds the rebels withdrew, with their guns — not however, until one of them had been dismounted — to the village, covered by their infantry and cavalry. Four regiments of General Davidson's brigade, with Wheeler's battery, were then sent around, but night coming on, they went into camp, within six hundred yards of the enemy.

This morning at daylight, the batteries on both sides opened, Wheeler confining his guns to shelling the houses behind which the enemy's infantry were concealed. The fire was too hot for the rebels, and they left the village, a portion retiring across the Chickahominy, the remainder falling back to the railroad. The Thirty-third New-York regiment were the first to enter the village. The houses showed unmistakable evidences of the accuracy of the artillery, some of them being riddled in a dozen places. The rebels carried off their killed and wounded, one man excepted. The Union casualties were two killed and four wounded. Colonel Mason, of the Seventh Maine, was slightly injured by the explosion of a shell.

General Stoneman then sent two squadrons of

* A despatch to the War Department from General McClellan mentions this affair as follows:

"Three skirmishes to-day. We drove the rebels from Mechanicsville, seven miles from New-Bridge. The Fourth Michigan about finished the Louisiana Tigers. Fifty prisoners and fifty killed; our loss ten killed and wounded."

the Eighth Illinois cavalry under Major Clendenin, three miles further up the river, and caused to be destroyed the bridge of the Richmond and Fredericksburgh Railroad.

—THE British steamer Stettin was captured this morning while attempting to run the blockade of Charleston, S. C.—*Charleston Mercury, May 27.*

—A RECONNOITRING party from Pope's command had a skirmish near Corinth, Miss., resulting in a complete rout of three rebel regiments, with loss of knapsacks, blankets, and haversacks. Several were killed and wounded, and six prisoners were taken. The regiments fled in confusion across the creek. The national loss was four wounded.

—A PARTY of National troops from the Fifth Virginia regiment, and Captain Fish's company of Connecticut cavalry, under the command of Lieut.-Colonel Latham, surprised a guerrilla band on Sheff's Mountain, Randolph County, Va., and put them to flight, capturing most of their arms and equipments, and without any loss on the National side.—*Wheeling Intelligencer, May 27.*

—THE steamer Swan, laden with one thousand bales of cotton, and eight hundred barrels of rosin, was captured off the coast of Cuba by the United States brig Bainbridge, and bark Amanda, and sent to Key West, Florida, for adjudication.—*National Intelligencer, June 3.*

—A RECONNOISSANCE in force was this day made from General Keyes's headquarters, for the purpose of ascertaining the strength of the rebels in the neighborhood of "the Pines," some eight and a half miles from Richmond, Va.—(*Doc. 115.*)

May 25.—General Banks at Winchester, Va., with about four thousand men, was attacked and compelled to retreat by Gen. (Stonewall) Jackson and Ewell with fifteen thousand men.—(*Docs. 15 and 102.*)

—THE Government of the United States called for additional troops, and issued the following order:

Ordered—By virtue of the authority vested by an act of Congress, the President takes military possession of all the railroads in the United States from and after this date until further orders, and directs that the respective railroad companies, their officers and servants, shall hold themselves in readiness for the transportation of troops and munitions of war, as may be ordered by the military authorities, to the exclusion of all other business.

VOL. V.—DIARY 2

—THE National forces under Gen. McDowell, advanced towards Richmond, and encamped on the Massaponax, six miles from Fredericksburgh.

—THE news of General Banks's defeat, and the sudden call of the Secretary of War upon the State militia, created the utmost excitement at the North, not only among the military themselves, but among the thousands connected with them. The greatest enthusiasm and eagerness to march at once to any field of service named by the Government was every where apparent.

—GREAT excitement existed in Baltimore, Md., consequent upon the rejoicings of the secessionists of that city, at the defeat of General Banks and the repulse of the First Maryland regiment.—(*Doc. 116.*)

—A RECONNOISSANCE of the rebel works at Vicksburgh, Miss., was this day made by the United States gunboat Kennebec, under the command of Captain Russell. The Kennebec approached within about two miles of the works, when a battery of four guns opened on her, killing one man and wounding another.—*New-York Evening Post.*

—GENERAL McCLELLAN issued an order to the effect that upon the passage of the Chickahominy River, the troops of the army of the Potomac were to be "prepared for battle at a moment's notice."—(*Doc. 117.*)

May 26.—The Eighth, Eleventh, Seventy-first, and Thirty-seventh regiments New-York State Militia were ordered by the Governor of the State of New-York to hold themselves in readiness to proceed to Washington.

—THE Seventh regiment, New-York State Militia, left New-York for Washington in response to the call for troops to defend the capital.—The Twenty-fifth regiment, New-York State Militia, met at Albany and resolved to volunteer their services.—The Thirty-second regiment of Massachusetts volunteers, under the command of Col. F. I. Parker, left Boston for Washington this evening.

—GENERAL BANKS's command crossed the Potomac safely at Williamsport, Md.—(*Doc. 15.*)

—THIS day, by order of Gen. Dix, commanding the Department of Maryland, Judge Richard Carmichael and James Powell, Prosecuting Attorney, of Talbot County, Md., were arrested at Easton, in that county, by the United States Marshal, upon a charge of treason. Some resist-

ancee was apprehended, and a body of military proceeded from Baltimore to insure the arrest, which was made in the court-room. The accused were lodged in Fort McHenry.

—INTELLIGENCE was received at Washington that the United States steamer Shawsheen, with one company of the Ninth New-York regiment, on the ninth instant, proceeded up the Chowan River, N. C., to Gates County, and destroyed fifty thousand dollars' worth of bacon, corn, lard, fish, etc., belonging to the confederate government. The warehouse containing it was burned, and as the party were returning to the boat they were fired upon by thirty rebel cavalry, but succeeded in driving them off, and killing the leader.

—GENERAL D. E. SICKLES resumed the command of the Excelsior brigade, N. Y. S. volunteers.—The Confiscation Bill passed the United States House of Representatives.

—THE British steamer *Patras* was captured, twenty-two miles off Charleston bar, by the United States gunboat *Bienville*, Commander Mullaney, while attempting to run the blockade. Her cargo consisted of gunpowder, rifles, coffee, and a large quantity of quinine. She had no papers showing her nationality or port of destination.

—A SKIRMISH took place near Grand Gulf, Miss., between a small party of Union troops, commanded by Lieut. De Kay, which landed from the gunboat *Kennebec* and a body of rebel cavalry, resulting in the retreat of the Unionists, and the loss of their leader, Lieut. De Kay, who was killed at the first fire.

—LIEUTENANT FRANK C. DAVIS, of the Third Pennsylvania cavalry, returned to Fair Oak Station, after successfully delivering a message from Gen. McClellan to Captain Rodgers, in command of the Union gunboats on the James River.—(*Doc. 118.*)

May 27.—The schooner *Andromeda*, from Sabine Pass, was captured off Mariel, Cuba, this day.—A portion of Gen. Fitz-John Porter's corps engaged and defeated the rebels at Hanover Court-House, on the Pamunkey River. Five hundred rebels were made prisoners and a hundred dead were left on the field.—(*Doc. 16.*)

—Six men of the First Missouri cavalry, under command of Lieut. Pruette, in advance of a foraging party on the northern road from Searey, Arkansas, were fired upon by about forty rebels, concealed in the adjoining bush, mortally wounding two or three of their number. The foraging

party coming up, succeeded in killing four of the rebels and taking some prisoners.—*St. Louis Democrat.*

—THE steamer *Gordon*, (Nassau,) whilst attempting to run the blockade of Wilmington, N. C., was captured by the gunboats *State of Georgia* and *Victoria*.—The bombardment of Fort Pillow on the Mississippi was resumed after nearly a week of quiet on the part of the Union troops.—*Baltimore American, June 3.*

—A FIGHT took place near Corinth, Miss., between a force of Union troops under the command of Col. Purcell of the Tenth Iowa regiment and a brigade of rebel infantry, resulting in the defeat of the rebels with considerable loss.

—THE Speaker of the House of Representatives at Washington laid before the House a message from the President, referring to the history of the commencement of hostilities, and his exercise of the broad powers of the Constitution to preserve the capital of the country during the absence of Congress. Incidentally with this, he referred to the arrangements with Gov. Morgan, Alexander Cummings and others, with a view to speedy and efficient protective measures. By these means he believed the Government was prevented from overthrow. He had no knowledge that even a dollar was lost or wasted. The President quoted the House resolution censuring Mr. Cameron, and said that not only himself, but all the heads of departments, were responsible with Mr. Cameron for whatever error, wrong or fault had been committed.—(*Doc. 47.*)

—IN New-York City the military excitement, occasioned by the calling out of the State Militia, continued, and the greatest bustle prevailed at the different armories—recruits applying to be admitted as members of the regiments, officers despatching the necessary business connected with their departure, and orders hourly arriving containing the instructions from headquarters.

—THE schooner *Luey C. Holmes* was captured by the United States gunboat *Santiago de Cuba*, on the coast of Georgia, having run the blockade of Charleston, S. C., the night previous.

—GENERAL McCLELLAN sent the following despatch to the War Department:

I find some of the newspapers publish letters from their correspondents with this army, giving important information concerning our movements, position of troops, etc., in positive violation of your orders. As it is impossible for me to ascer-

tain with certainty who these anonymous writers are, I beg to suggest that another order be published, holding the editors responsible for its infraction.

—THE Sixty-first regiment of Ohio volunteers, left Columbus for Washington.—The Norfolk (Va.) *Day Book*, which was allowed to continue its issue by Gen. Viele, after the occupation of Norfolk, on condition that it should be respectful in its tone, was to-day suppressed in consequence of a communication in yesterday's paper signed "Enquirer," which in severe language assails those Union citizens who have taken the oath of allegiance to the United States. A meeting was held last night, in which the course of the paper was discussed, and a committee having waited upon Gen. Viele and stated their request that the paper should be stopped, he acquiesced, and the order was issued this morning.

—GOVERNOR CURTIN of Pennsylvania issued a general order countermanding the order for enlisting three months' volunteers, the emergency which seemed to require them having passed. He congratulated the people on the fact, and commended the alacrity shown in every part of the State in volunteering for the defence of the National capital.

—The gunboats *Stepping-Stones* and *Cœur de Lion* made a reconnoissance a short distance up the Appomattox River. When about a mile up the river, they were attacked by a party of rebels who were lurking among the houses. The gunboats returned the fire; and, after cannonading for about half an hour, completely riddling the houses, they returned to City Point, on the James River.—*Baltimore American*.

May 28.—A public meeting was held in Richmond, Va., for the purpose of enrolling the names of such of the citizens as chose to form themselves into a Home Guard for the defence of the city.—Stringent orders in respect to communication with Norfolk, were published by General Wool.—The Seventy-first regiment, N. Y. S. M., left New-York City for Washington.—The Legislature of Virginia appropriated the sum of two hundred thousand dollars to defray the expense of removing the women and children of Richmond to a place of safety. Mrs. Jeff Davis was sent under the care of ex-Senator Gwin to Raleigh, N. C.

—GOVERNOR ANDREW, of Massachusetts, issued an order relieving the militia who rallied in obe-

dience to the proclamation of Monday, and they returned to their homes, except such as volunteered for three years or the war. The men generally expected to serve three or six months, not knowing that an act of Congress required the service for an indefinite period.—At Newbern, N. C., the evening schools established by Dr. Vincent Colyer for the education of colored persons were closed by order of Governor Stanly.—*N. Y. Tribune, June 4.*

—THE United States mail steamer *Northern Light*, under the command of Captain Tinklepaugh, in lat. 31°, lon. 73° 35', captured the rebel schooner, *Agnes H. Ward*, of Wilmington, N. C. She was found sailing under the rebel flag and papers, and bound for Nassau, N. P., with a cargo of cotton, turpentine, and tobacco. The mail steamer took her in tow and carried her into New-York.

—THE Charleston and Savannah Railroad at Pocotaligo, S. C., was destroyed by the National troops under the command of Col. Christ.

—PIERRE SOULE was arrested at New-Orleans, La., by order of Gen. Butler.—*N. O. Picayune, May 29.*

—GENERAL SHEPLEY, Military Commandant at New-Orleans, ordered that prayers should "not be offered up for the destruction of the Union or Constitution of the United States or for the success of the rebel armies."

—LIEUTENANT-COLONEL SICKLES, in command of four companies of the Ninth Illinois cavalry, had a skirmish with a party of rebels near Cache River bridge, Arkansas, totally defeating them. Captain Blakemore, with three companies of the same regiment, pursued a party of rebels, mortally wounding one and taking one prisoner. Captain Buel with his company, pursued another party, but they succeeded in making their escape.—*Jacksonport, Ark., Cavalier, June 9.*

—THREE strong columns advanced and reconnoitred within gunshot of the rebel works at Corinth. They were commanded respectively by Generals Thomas, Buell, and Pope. The rebels hotly contested the ground at each point, but were driven back with considerable loss. The column on the left encountered the strongest opposition. The National loss was twenty-five killed and wounded. The enemy left thirty dead on the field. Some five or six officers and a number of privates were captured.—*Halleck's Despatch.*

May 29.—Lieutenant-Colonel Downey, of the

Third regiment, Potomac home brigade, in a skirmish this morning, drove a large party of Ashby's rebel cavalry through Wardensville, killing two and wounding three.

—THE English steamer *Elizabeth* was captured off Charleston, S. C., by the United States gunboat *Keystone State*.—The public debt of the United States on this day was four hundred and ninety-one million, four hundred and forty-five thousand, nine hundred and eighty-four dollars, at an average interest of 4.35 per cent.—Captain Frisbee, commanding a detachment of three hundred and seventy-eight infantry and First Missouri cavalry, captured near Neosho, Mo., two colonels and one lieutenant-colonel, two jayhawkers, and numbers of guns, revolvers, fifteen horses, and a train of forage.—*Dubuque Times*, June 3.

—THIS morning at nine o'clock, the Yankee cavalry followed by infantry, entered Ashland, Va. The confederate troops, quartermasters, and commissaries, and even the pickets had withdrawn, leaving valuable stores behind, including ears filled with flour, etc. The village was swarming with the people of the neighborhood, and negroes who were helping themselves to the public stores. Mr. Crichter, of Westmoreland, and Mr. Grimes, of King George, assumed authority to order about forty negroes to push the ears about one hundred and fifty yards to the point of descent, whence they would run three miles toward Richmond; but after removing eleven ears to the point, the Yankee cavalry dashed into the village, and Messrs. Crichter and Grimes escaped unpursued.—*Richmond Whig*, June 2.

—BRIGADIER-GENERAL SCHOFIELD, commanding the Missouri State Militia, issued a general order, stating that all guerrillas and marauders in that State, when caught in arms, engaged in their unlawful warfare, would be shot down on the spot, and that all citizens who should give shelter and protection to those outlaws, or who would not give all the assistance in their power to the military authorities in detecting and bringing them to punishment, would be regarded and treated as aiders and abettors of the criminals.

—A SKIRMISH occurred at Poetaligo, S. C., between a party of Union troops, under command of Colonel B. C. Christ, of the Fifteenth Pennsylvania volunteers and a party of the rebels, numbering about eight hundred. After a contest of two hours the rebels were routed with severe loss.—(*Doc. 123.*)

—NEAR the "Seven Pines," Va., the rebels made an attack upon the pickets of Casey's division about sunrise this morning. They approached under cover of a dense fog, to within fifty yards of the pickets of the Eighty-fifth Pennsylvania and Ninety-sixth New-York regiments, when a sharp fight occurred. The pickets were driven back a short distance, when they were reinforced, and drove the rebels, regaining their former position. Major Kelly, of the Ninety-sixth New-York was shot through the neck, and bled to death. Orderly-Sergeant David H. Lan- easter, company C, Eighty-fifth Pennsylvania regiment, had his left arm shattered at elbow, and private William Leighty, was shot through left thumb.

—COLONEL C. C. DODGE with two companies of the New-York Mounted Rifles, while on an expedition into North-Carolina, captured seven officers of the rebel army, at Gatesville, in that State.—(*Doc. 124.*)

—THE publication of the New-Orleans *Bee* was resumed this day, the proprietors having made a satisfactory explanation to General Butler.

—THE Sixth United States cavalry burned a bridge five hundred feet long over South Anna Creek, a tributary of the Pamunkey. The bridge was on the line of Stonewall Jackson's retreat to Richmond.—The Eighth and Thirty-seventh regiments, N.Y.S.M., left New-York City for Washington.—General Pope's heavy batteries opened upon the rebel works at Corinth, Miss, at ten A.M., this day.

May 30.—The army of the South-West, under Major-Gen. Halleck, occupied Corinth, Miss., it having been evacuated by the rebels last night.—(*Docs. 50 and 95.*)

—THIS morning the rebels opened fire from one of their pieces, situated on a hill at the left of the road that approaches Mechanicsville, Va., from Chieka hominy Bridge, directing it toward the Fifth Vermont regiment, which had been sent out to do picket-duty. The regiment advanced into an open field, thereby exposing themselves to the rebels, but retired into the woods before any casualties had occurred, after a few rounds of shell had been dropped among them.

—JUDGE JAMES H. BIRCH, candidate for Governor of Missouri, was arrested at Rolla, in that State, by order of Col. Boyd, "for uttering disloyal sentiments, while making a speech, which was evidently designed to procure secession votes."

—THE English iron steamer *Cambria* arrived at Philadelphia, Pa., having been captured by the United States gunboat *Huron*, after a chase of five hours, off Charleston, S. C. She hails from Carlisle, and sailed from Liverpool for Nassau, and thence for Charleston. Her cargo consisted of liquors, cloths, medicines, Enfield rifles, salt-petre, etc.

—THE Thirteenth and Forty-seventh regiments, of Brooklyn, and the Sixty-ninth regiment, of New-York City, left for the seat of war.

—THE rebel forces, under Gen. Jackson, made an attempt to dislodge the National forces at Harper's Ferry, but were repulsed.—(*Doc.* 52.)

—A BRIGADE of National troops, preceded by four companies of the Rhode Island cavalry, entered Front Royal, Va., this morning, and drove out the rebels, consisting of the Eighth Louisiana, four companies of the Twelfth Georgia, and a body of cavalry. They were taken completely by surprise, and had no time either to save or to destroy any thing. A large amount of transportation fell into the hands of the Nationals, including two engines and eleven cars of the Manassas Gap Railroad, and they captured six officers and one hundred and fifty privates, besides killing and wounding a large number of rebels. The Union loss was eight killed, five wounded, and one missing. Several of the Union men who were taken prisoners at Front Royal a week ago were recaptured.

—THIRTEEN members of the Eleventh Pennsylvania volunteer cavalry were captured near Zuni, Va., this day.—*Petersburgh Express*, June 2.

May 31.—A body of Illinois militia, numbering between two and three hundred, under command of Capt. John M. Richardson, were attacked by a force of five hundred Indians and white secessionists, under Capt. Coffee and Major Thomas Wright, at Neosho, Mo., and were compelled to fall back to Mount Vernon, where they were reinforced by a detachment of the Tenth Illinois cavalry. There was no general engagement, and the Federal loss was but two killed and three wounded. The rebels captured a number of guns and overcoats, together with a quantity of ammunition, camp equipage, and about fifty horses. They did not hold the town, but retreated to their camp, eighteen miles from Neosho.

—THE schooner *Cora* was captured this day off the bar of Charleston, S. C., by the United States steamer *Keystone State*.—A force of Union

troops, under command of Gen. Williams, arrived at Baton Rouge, La., in the gunboat *Kennebec*.

—A SHARP fight took place on the Greenville road, eight miles above Washington, N. C., between a Union scouting party of fifteen men, of Mix's Third New-York cavalry, under Lieutenant Allis, and a superior force of rebel cavalry, resulting in the defeat of the rebels, with a loss of three men killed, six wounded, and two taken prisoners unhurt. None of the Union party were killed, and but one was wounded.

—MAJOR-GEN. BUTLER, commanding Department of the Gulf, issued an order directing and authorizing the Provost-Marshal of New-Orleans, La., to execute six rebel prisoners, convicted of having violated their parole.

—PART of General Banks's command advanced beyond Martinsburgh, Va.—A reconnoissance in force was made at Winton, N. C., by the National troops, under Gen. Viele.

—AT noon to-day the main body of the rebel army near Richmond, Va., under General Joseph Johnston, attacked the left wing of the Union army at Fair Oaks and the Seven Pines, and a desperate battle ensued, which lasted till night. At night the rebels occupied the camps of the Fourth corps, but their advance was completely broken.

June 1.—At eight o'clock this morning the battle between the Union and rebel forces at Fair Oaks, Va., was resumed, and the rebels were defeated and compelled to fall back upon Richmond.—(*Docs.* 17 and 92.)

—GENERAL FREMONT's advance brigade, under Colonel Cluseret, occupied Strasburgh without resistance. A midnight reconnoissance three miles beyond Strasburgh came upon a rope barricade and ambush of Jackson's rear-guard, and retired successfully with the loss of only three wounded. Col. Figyclmesy, of Gen. Fremont's staff, with only fifteen men, brilliantly charged and put to flight a body of cavalry commanded by Ashby in person.

—THE expedition sent out by General Pope on the twenty-eighth of June, under Colonel Elliott, with the Second Ohio cavalry, returned to Corinth, Mississippi, this day. By forced marches they reached the Mobile and Ohio Railroad, and although the rebels were guarding it with a force of five thousand infantry running up and down to prevent him reaching it, succeeded in destroying the track in many places, blowing up one culvert, burning the dépôt, locomotives, and a

train of twenty-six cars loaded with supplies, destroying ten thousand stand of small arms, three pieces of artillery, and capturing two thousand prisoners, whom he released on parole, as he had not time to march them with his cavalry.—(*Docs. 49 and 76.*)

—THE fortifications at Pig Point, Va., were destroyed to-day, together with the rebel barracks in the vicinity.—An order was issued from the War Department extending the Department of Virginia to include that part of Virginia south of the Rappahannock and east of the railroad from Fredericksburgh to Richmond, Petersburg, and Weldon, under command of Major-Gen. McClellan. Major-Gen. Wool was assigned to the command of the Middle Department, and Major-Gen. Dix to Fortress Monroe to assume command at that point, reporting to Gen. McClellan for orders.

—YESTERDAY the Union forces under command of Brig.-Gen. Wright succeeded in crossing from Edisto Island to Seabrook's Point, S. C., and to-day they had a skirmish with the rebel pickets in the vicinity, which resulted in the retreat of the rebels.—*Official Report.*

June 2.—Jacksonport, Arkansas, was visited by a rebel gunboat, commanded by Capt. Fry. After throwing a few shot and shell on the camp-ground just vacated by the Ninth Illinois cavalry, she dropped alongside the wharf-boat and destroyed all the cotton and molasses to be found.—*Jacksonport Cavalier Extra, June 7.*

—AN enthusiastic Union meeting was held at Columbia, Tennessee, at which speeches were delivered by Niell Brown and Andrew Johnson, with great applause.—The First regiment of Fire Zouaves, N.Y.S.V., were mustered out of service at Governor's Island.—General John A. Dix assumed command of Fortress Monroe, Norfolk, Portsmouth, and Suffolk, Va.—General Banks recrossed the Potomac and occupied Bunker Hill, Virginia.

—MASS meetings were held at Memphis, Tenn., yesterday and to-day. Addresses were made by Jeff. Thompson and others. Resolutions were adopted never to surrender voluntarily. Though Memphis had already seventy-two companies in the field, every man capable of bearing arms was called upon to repair forthwith to Fort Pillow. A committee was appointed to collect men, money, and arms.—*Memphis Argus, June 2.*

—Two boats belonging to the United States bark Kingfisher, of the blockading squadron off

Saint Marks, Florida, were captured as they were proceeding up the Ocilla River for water, by a party of rebels on shore. Two of the boats' crew were killed, two wounded, and the rest made prisoners.—*New-Bedford Mercury, June 23.*

—PARKER SPRING, superintending the construction of United States Military telegraph lines, gave an account, in a letter to the Lancaster (Pa.) *Express*, of the services of the Morse telegraph to the army, and of General McClellan's use of it.—(*Doc. 129.*)

—A PARTY of National scouts captured the mate and six seamen belonging to the rebel gunboat Beauregard, at a point nearly opposite Fulton, Missouri.

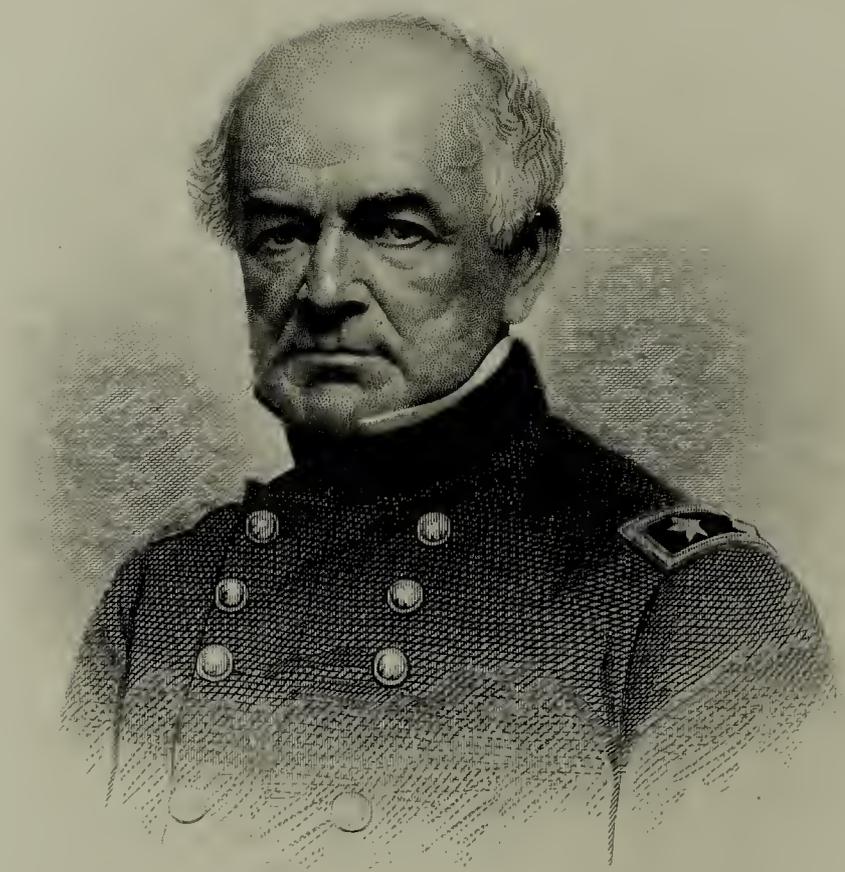
—EDWARD L. PIERCE, Special Agent of the Treasury Department of the United States, made a report concerning the condition of the freedmen of South-Carolina.—The Union forces under Major-Gen. Hunter, operating against Charleston, S. C., this day landed on James Island, under cover of the gunboats, without opposition.

—TO-DAY the Union fleet of gunboats (eight vessels) moved up the James River from their former position at City Point, toward the rebel batteries below Richmond, Va. When some distance up, they got aground; the rebels appeared on a bluff on the opposite shore and fired into the fleet, which returned the fire and the rebels dispersed. At flood-tide the fleet backed off and dropped down the stream.

—A SLIGHT skirmish took place near Washington, N. C., between a small scouting party, composed of a sergeant and six men of Mix's New-York cavalry, and a force of rebel infantry, resulting in the capture by the rebels of three of the Union party.—Gen. Sigel was placed in command at Harper's Ferry, Va.

—A FIGHT took place on the road between Strasburgh and Staunton, Va., between a portion of the Union army under Gen. Fremont and the rebels under Gen. Jackson, resulting in the defeat of the latter. The rebels in the retreat burned the bridge after they had crossed the Shenandoah River at Mount Jackson.—(*Doc. 53.*)

June 3.—Major-General Robert W. Lee was assigned to the command of the rebel army in front of Richmond, in consequence of a slight wound to General Johnston, and, upon assuming his important position, issued an address to the army, which was read at the head of the regiments. Its sentiments created the liveliest en-



Eng^d by A. H. Ritchie

MAJ.-GEN. E. A. HITCHCOCK.

thusiasm. The address informed them, in a very few words, that *the army had made its last retreat*, and that henceforth every man's watchword must be, "Victory or death!" The response was cheers from all the regiments.—*Petersburgh Express, June 5.*

—THE Twenty-fifth regiment of New-York volunteers, under the command of Col. Bryan, left Albany for the seat of war.—Gen. Hooker made a reconnoissance in force on the Williamsburgh, Va., turnpike, reaching a point within four miles of Richmond. The rebels were not numerous; their pickets were visible, but they fled on the approach of the National troops.

—A LETTER was published in the Richmond *Dispatch*, said to have been found in Gen. Casey's tent at the battle of Fair Oaks. It details a plan for the occupation of the Southern States "after the war."—(*Doc. 130.*)

—THE sentence of death pronounced on six persons at New-Orleans, La., for having violated their parole, was this day commuted by General Butler, who confined them at hard labor on Ship Island, during the pleasure of the President of the United States.

June 4.—Major-General Halleck reported to the Secretary of War that General Pope, with forty thousand men, was thirty miles south of Florence, Alabama, pushing the enemy hard; that he had ten thousand prisoners and deserters from the enemy, and fifteen thousand stand of arms captured. Also that nine locomotives and a number of cars were captured.—(*Doc. 131.*)

—FORT PILLOW, otherwise called Fort Wright, on the Mississippi River, was evacuated by the rebels. After the occupation of the Fort, the Union gunboat fleet steamed directly to Memphis.—(*Doc. 54.*)

—JEFF DAVIS threatened retaliation in the case of Major W. Van Benthuisen, who had been arrested by Gen. Butler, at New-Orleans, "for aiding the escape of a scoundrel and spy."

—BRIG.-GENERAL J. T. BOYLE, headquarters in Louisville, assumed command of the National troops in Kentucky this morning.

—A FIGHT occurred near Jasper, Tenn., between a body of Union troops under the command of Gen. Negley, and a large force of rebel cavalry under Gen. Adams, which resulted in a complete rout of the rebels, with great loss.—(*Doc. 55.*)

—SIXTEEN hundred of Gen. Prentiss's troops, who were taken prisoners at the battle of Pittsburg Landing, arrived at Nashville, Tenn., they having been paroled by the rebel authorities, "in consequence of their being unable to feed them."—*Nashville Union, June 5.*

June 5.—The Twenty-fourth regiment of Massachusetts, while on a scouting expedition on the Pactolus road, near Washington, N. C., were attacked from an ambush by a rebel regiment, and had seven men killed and several wounded.—(*Doc. 59.*)

—THE Twelfth regiment New-York State militia, under the command of Col. William S. Ward, left New-York for Washington, D. C.—The volunteer recruiting service in the United States, discontinued by General Orders No. 33, of April third, 1862, was restored, and orders to that effect were published by General Thomas.

—THE rebel artillery opened upon the National forces at New-Bridge, on the Chickahominy River, Va., from five different points, attempting to prevent General McClellan's troops from rebuilding the bridge; their fire was returned, and after an engagement of over two hours, the rebels were compelled to retire.

—A HEAVY storm, which had lasted two whole days, raised the Chickahominy River, Va., to an unprecedented height.—President Lincoln complimented First Lieut. D. C. Constable, commanding the revenue steamer E. A. Stevens, by handing him personally a commission as captain in the revenue cutter service, in recognition of his gallantry in leading with his steamer the attacking forces in their ascent of the James River and bombardment of Fort Darling.—Second Lieutenant J. Wall Wilson was also promoted to a first lieutenantcy for gallant bearing during the same action.

—NATHANIEL S. BERRY was inaugurated Governor of New-Hampshire, at Concord, in the presence of both branches of the Legislature and a large concourse of citizens. In his message, alluding to National affairs, the Governor says there can be but one result to the struggle in which we are engaged—submission to the first principles of the government inaugurated and established by our fathers. The base rebellious spirit which designed to reverse the free and humane policy of our fathers, must fail. The fearful lesson we have had in the conflict with slavery, its disasters to all its promoters, its evident weakness in its death-struggle with freedom, all por-

tend a change in the estimation in which this great evil will be hereafter held, and foretell in legible characters, written in view of all the nations, that its days are numbered. For these reasons the Governor rejoices in the late message of President Lincoln, and in the abolishing of slavery in the District of Columbia, and its prohibition in the territories. But he affirms the principle that each State submitting to the provisions of the Constitution should control its own local institutions; but such submission should be regarded as a pre-requisite to the employment of the benefits of that instrument.

—JUDGE BIRCH, who was arrested at Rolla, Mo., for expressing disloyal sentiments, was released from arrest and paroled, with the understanding that he was to report himself whenever required.—James Trabue, one of the principal dry-goods merchants of Louisville, Ky., was arrested to-day by the military authorities at that place. He refused to take the oath of allegiance.—Two companies of the Pennsylvania "Round-head" regiment, on James Island, S. C., were cut off by the rebels, but after a sharp fight were rescued by the Eighth Michigan regiment.—The United States gunboat fleet and mortar fleet arrived before Memphis, Tenn., at nine P.M.

June 6.—At five o'clock A.M., the United States fleet in the Mississippi river, near Memphis, engaged the rebel fleet of eight rams and gunboats, and after a two hours' fight, seven of the rebel craft were either captured or destroyed. On the conclusion of the battle, the Mayor of Memphis surrendered the city.—(Doc. 60.)

—GEN. FREMONT's army reached Harrisonburgh, Va., at two o'clock this afternoon, and drove out the rebel rear-guard from the town. At four o'clock the First New-Jersey cavalry, after driving the enemy through the village, fell into an ambush, and Colonel Windham, its commander, was captured. The regiment sustained considerable loss. General Bayard subsequently engaged the rebels with his brigade, drove them from his position, capturing their camp. They then continued their retreat.—(Doc. 63.)

—THE tax bill was passed by the Senate of the United States, by a vote of thirty-seven to one, Mr. Powell, of Kentucky, voting in the negative.

June 7.—An enthusiastic Union meeting was held at Shelbyville, Tenn., at which speeches were made by Andrew Johnson, W. H. Wisner and Col. May.—On the Chickahominy River the

rebels opened fire on the pickets of Gen. Sumner, but without any effect.—The rebel steam-tug Mark R. Chesk, was captured near Memphis, Tenn.

—THE Paris *Constitutionnel*, of this day, published an article to show "the impossibility of the South being conquered," and maintaining that foreign "mediation alone will succeed in putting an end to a war disastrous to the interests of humanity."

—WILLIAM MUMFORD, a citizen of New-Orleans, was hung in that city for an overt act of treason in pulling down the American flag from the United States Mint.—(Doc. 65.)

—IN the Missouri Convention a bill for the gradual emancipation of slaves was submitted and defeated by a vote of fifty-two to nineteen.

—MEMPHIS, Tenn., was formally taken possession of in the name of the Government of the United States, by Col. G. N. Fitch, commanding Indiana brigade.—The schooner Rowena, formerly the Garibaldi, ran into Stono Inlet, S. C., this evening, not knowing it to be in the possession of the National forces, and was captured by the gunboat Pawnee.—*Official Report*.

—THE rebel batteries at Chattanooga, East-Tennessee, were silenced by the artillery of General Negley's command after a bombardment of three hours.—(Doc. 64.)

June 8.—This day a scouting party under Lieut. Bonse, company A, Tenth Virginia regiment, captured, in Braxton County, Va., Ben. Haymond, Ed. Riffle and Stan. Conrad, three of the most notorious bushwhackers in Western Virginia. Haymond and Riffle had been cutting telegraph wires, robbing Union men, stealing horses, etc.—*Cincinnati Gazette*, June 11.

—AN extension of the following military departments of the United States was made:

1. The Department of the Mississippi is extended so as to include the whole of the States of Tennessee and Kentucky. All officers on duty in those States will report to Major-Gen. Halleck.

2. The Mountain Department is extended eastward to the road running from Williamsport to Martinsburgh, Winchester, Strasburgh, Harrisonburgh, and Staunton, including that place—thence in the same direction southward until it reaches the Blue Ridge chain of mountains; thence with the line of the Blue Ridge to the southern boundary of the State of Virginia.

3. The Department of the Shenandoah is ex-

tended eastward to include the Piedmont District and the Bull Mountain range.

—GENERAL PRIM, commanding the Spanish forces recently sent to Mexico, together with his suite, visited the army of the Potomac to-day.

—GENERAL FREMONT attacked (Stonewall) Jackson seven miles beyond Harrisonburgh, Va., near Union Church or Cross Keys, at half-past eight this morning, and drove him from a strong position with considerable loss.—(*Doc. 18.*)

—THE obsequies of General Turner Ashby of the rebel cavalry, were celebrated at Charlottesville, Va. "The services were performed by the Rev. Mr. Norton and Rev. Mr. Avery—the latter had been chaplain in the cavalry from the opening of the war. Both spoke of the deceased in terms of high praise as a man, a soldier, and a Christian. The brave soldiers wept as they listened to the pious exhortations of the clergymen. They had lost a host in Gen. Ashby, but they were expected to imitate him in all things, and especially in his veneration and respect for Christianity. The country looked to them for deeds of greater valor than had ever yet been accomplished by them; and there, on the dead body of their late commander, they should swear not to sheathe their swords when a hostile army polluted the soil of Virginia and the South. After the services in the chapel the remains of General Ashby were conveyed to the University cemetery and committed 'earth to earth, ashes to ashes, and dust to dust,' Colonel T. G. Randolph and the Professors of the University assisting in the ceremony. They grave was covered by the cavalry, and they fired several volleys over it, and there he will remain in this classic ground until the last trump shall summon all to the general judgment."—*Lynchburgh Republican, June 12.*

—JUDGE SWAYNE, of Memphis, Tenn., refused to open the Criminal Court in that city, after receiving an order from Col. G. N. Fitch, commanding United States forces, instructing him to confine himself to the hearing and adjudication of such cases only as are not based upon the recognition of the right of a State to secede from the Union, or upon the presumption of the establishment or existence of a so-called Southern Confederacy, or recognizing the same.

—A SMALL force of Union troops, commanded by Capt. W. Geary, Third Pennsylvania cavalry, while on a reconnoissance in the vicinity of New-Market, Va., captured a rebel spy named Hance.

He was the medium by which letters were carried to and fro, giving the rebels much information concerning the movements of the Union army. When captured he had a mail made up, ready to carry into Richmond.

—A RECONNOISSANCE was this day made, under cover of eight Union gunboats, by a body of National troops, commanded by Colonel Morrow, on James Island, S. C. The Union forces drove the rebels a distance of two miles, and were at one time within three miles of the city of Charleston, and in full view of Fort Sumter. The object of the reconnoissance was accomplished, and the troops fell back to their former position, losing two killed and seven wounded.

June 9.—General (Stonewall) Jackson in retreat before the army under General Fremont fell upon an advance body of the force under General Shields, near Port Republic, Va. After a hard fight this advance body fell back upon the main body under General Shields, and Jackson continued his retreat.—(*Doc. 19.*)

—THE Senate of the United States resolved itself into a High Court of Impeachment, for the trial of Judge Humphreys, of Tennessee, for treason, and the members of the House of Representatives were introduced in due form; but it was finally concluded to postpone the proceedings until the twenty-sixth.—The House bill prohibiting slavery in the territories was passed.—Secretary Welles addressed an elaborate communication to the Naval Committee of Congress on the construction of armored ships.

—GENERAL HALLECK at Corinth, Miss., sent the following despatch to the War Department: "The enemy has fallen back fifty miles from here by railroad, and near seventy miles by wagon road. General Pope estimates the rebel loss from casualties, prisoners, and desertion, at over twenty thousand, and General Buell at between twenty thousand and thirty thousand.

"A person who was employed in the confederate commissary department, says they had one hundred and twenty thousand men in Corinth, and that now they cannot muster much over eighty thousand. Some of the fresh graves on the road have been opened and found filled with arms. Many of the prisoners beg not to be exchanged, saying they purposely allowed themselves to be taken. Beauregard himself retreated from Baldwin on Saturday afternoon to Okolona, Miss."

—BRIGADIER-GENERAL D. B. BIRNEY, having

been tried by court-martial, and honorably acquitted of the charges brought against him, this day reassumed command of his brigade by order of General Kearny, commanding division.

—THE House of Representatives of the United States called for information respecting the organization by General Hunter, of the Department of South-Carolina, of a regiment of black volunteers for the defence of the Union.—(*Doc. 132.*)

—AN interesting correspondence between Judge Rost, Captain Huse, and R. M. T. Hunter, rebel agents in Europe, was this day published.

June 10.—The Seward-Lyons Treaty for the suppression of the African slave-trade was officially promulgated. It is to remain in full force for the term of ten years. Instructions for the ships of the United States and British navies, and regulations for the mixed courts of justice, accompany the publication.

—The obsequies of Colonel J. Lafayette Riker, of the Sixty-second regiment of New-York volunteers and of Colonel James Miller, of the Eighty-first Pennsylvania regiment, took place in the city of New-York. — The schooner Julia was captured at Baratavia, La., by master's mate John H. Gregory, with a crew of twelve men from the United States gunboat Kittatinny.

—A FIGHT took place on James Island, S. C., between a body of Union troops, and a large force of rebels. It was hotly contested for more than two hours, and ended in the rout of the rebels, with a loss to them of seventeen killed, thirty wounded, and six prisoners. The Unionists lost three killed and thirteen wounded.—*Official Report.*

—THE Union army under General Fremont reached Port Republic, Va.—The rebels in front of the Union lines at Savage's station, Chickahominy Swamp, Va., kept up a bombardment, without effect, their shells falling short of the mark.

June 11.—This day about noon, near Montgomery, Owen County, Kentucky, a severe skirmish took place between a large party of bushwackers and the Union forces under Captain Nicklin, consisting of a portion of the Thirteenth Indiana light artillery, and a squad of Captain Blood's Provost-Guard, (mounted.) In the skirmish a sergeant of the cavalry, and a private of artillery, were killed. The loss on the part of the bushwackers was not ascertained; but twenty-five of them were captured and carried to Louis-

ville. The point at which the skirmish occurred was in a thick clump of brush and bushes, through which the cavalry could not force their horses. After the fight was over, an examination of the ground showed that the bushwackers were badly cut up. The ground was in many places covered with blood, and tracks were visible of bodies drawn off.—*Louisville Democrat.*

—A FLAG of truce was received at Batesville, Arkansas, the headquarters of General Curtis, bearing a letter from General Hindman of the rebel army, threatening to hang every Federal officer and soldier who might fall into his hands, in case General Curtis should hang certain persons in his hands as outlaws. General Curtis replied immediately, disclaiming any intention of hanging.—Specie payment was resumed by the New-Orleans Bank of America.—*N. O. True Delta, June 11.*

—A REBEL battery of four guns was this day captured at James Island, S. C., by two regiments of Union troops.—The schooner Princeton was captured by the United States steamer Susquehanna.

June 12.—A fight took place at Waddell Farm, near Village Creek, Arkansas, between a body of National troops under the command of Colonel Albert E. Brackett of the Ninth Illinois cavalry, and a party of rebels known as "Hooker's company," in which the latter were defeated with a loss of twenty-eight killed, wounded and prisoners. Col. Brackett's loss was one taken prisoner and twelve wounded.—(*Doc. 66.*)

—A DETACHMENT of the Richmond Blues had a skirmish near the Chickahominy on the right wing of the rebel army, with a body of Yankee infantry. The fire of the Blues killed six of the Federals and placed several *hors du combat*, when they retreated.—*Richmond Examiner, June 14.*

—GENERAL FREMONT left Harrisonburgh, Va. The citizens expressed their delight by an illumination of every house in the town.

—A SMALL expedition of United States forces under Captain Hynes, Topographical Engineers, went up the Nansemond River without resistance.—(*Doc. 71.*)

—MOUNT JACKSON, Va., was occupied by the Union army under General Fremont.—A daring though unsuccessful attack was made on a battery on James Island, S. C., by the Seventy-ninth New-York, Eighth Michigan, and Twenty-eighth Massachusetts regiments.

—ABOUT forty farmers of Conway County, Arkansas, came into the Union lines at Batesville, to volunteer for the Union.—*Missouri Democrat.*

June 13.—This day a force of about three hundred rebel troops left Fort Chapman, and proceeded to Hutchinson Island, S. C., where they killed and wounded a number of negroes, and burned a chapel and dwelling-house. On the approach of the boats of the United States ship Dale, lying in St. Helena Sound, the rebels retreated. About seventy negroes were taken on board the Dale, including several of the wounded.—(*Doc. 69.*)

—COLONEL JAMES R. SLACK, commanding at Memphis, Tenn., issued the following order:

“Hereafter the dealing in and passage of currency known as ‘confederate scrip’ or ‘confederate notes’ is positively prohibited, and the use thereof as a circulating medium regarded as an insult to the Government of the United States, and an imposition upon the ignorant and deluded.

“All persons offending against the provisions of this order will be promptly arrested and severely punished by the military authorities.”

—THE Bank of Louisiana, at New-Orleans, being ordered by the Provost-Judge to pay a citizen in current funds his deposit formerly received by them in confederate notes, the Bank appealed to General Butler, who sustained the decision of the Judge.—Congress passed a joint resolution of thanks to Lieut. Morris and the other officers and men of the United States frigate Cumberland.

—THE pickets of Gen. McClellan’s army near Richmond were driven in from Old Church, and large bodies of the rebels were discovered moving from the neighborhood of Mechanicsville bridge and Richmond towards the battle-field of Fair Oaks.—(*Doc. 67.*)

—AT daylight this morning the rebels opened a sharp fire of artillery in front of Gen. Sumner’s position, in the vicinity of Richmond, which continued three hours, killing one and wounding another of the National troops.

—THE United States flag was this day raised in the village of Gretna, La., amid the rejoicings of a large number of spectators. After the ceremony a series of patriotic resolutions were unanimously passed.

—THE rebel transport Clara Dolsen was captured on the White River, Arkansas, by the tug Spitfire.—(*Doc. 70.*)

—A FIGHT took place on James Island, S. C.,

between a body of Union troops and a much superior force of the rebels, resulting in the retreat of the rebels with a loss of nineteen killed and six wounded. The Union party lost three killed and nineteen wounded.—*Official Report.*

June 14.—Capt. Craven, of the United States steam sloop Brooklyn, sent a marine guard and party of seamen, numbering in all about one hundred men, under command of Lieut. Lowry, to Bayou Sara, Louisiana, for the purpose of destroying the telegraph apparatus and cutting the wires. After an absence of two hours, Lieut. Lowry returned to the ship, having accomplished his work.—(*Doc. 133.*)

—GENERAL JAMES H. VAN ALLEN, Military Governor of Yorktown, Va., issued an order directing that all negroes in his department, “contraband or otherwise, should be under the immediate charge and control of the Provost-Marshal—that they be allowed full liberty,” etc.

—CAPTAIN ATKISON, of company C, of the Fiftieth Indiana volunteers, with twenty men, captured six thousand two hundred pounds of powder at Sycamore Mills, thirty miles below Nashville, Tenn., and five miles north of the Cumberland River. The company also stopped at Fort Zollicoffer, and brought off a gun.

June 15.—The rebel General J. E. B. Stuart, with a cavalry force, left the rebel lines near Richmond, Va., on the thirteenth, and rode through the lines of the right wing of the Union army in front of Richmond to Garlick’s Landing, Pamunkey River, where he burned two schooners. Thence to Tunstall’s station, where he fired into, but failed to capture, a railroad train; thence rode around the left wing of the Union army, and into Richmond again to-day.—(*Doc. 67.*)

—LIEUTENANT COMMANDING HOWELL, in the Union gunboat Tahoma, accompanied by Lieut. Commanding English, in the Somerset, crossed the bar of Saint Mark’s River, Florida, and drove out a company of rebel artillery, with four or five field-pieces, from a fort near the lighthouse on that river, afterwards landing and burning the fort with the buildings used as barracks.—*Official Report.*

June 16.—The *Richmond Dispatch* of this date says: “Desertion has become far too frequent in the confederate army. And yet the habit is not peculiar to confederate soldiers. There must be desertions from all military service where there

is no punishment for desertion. We mean no punishment adequate to the offence—none which a coward or vagabond had not rather encounter than endure the service or the perils of a battle. Death is the proper punishment, and it is the punishment prescribed in our laws—the punishment meted to the deserter by governments generally. We anticipate that our own government will be forced to resort to it. With a creditable humanity and forbearance, the policy of appealing to the pride of the soldier by advertisement, by disgraces, has been pursued by our commanders; but there is little pride and no honor in the deserter, and the fear of disgrace will not deter him from absconding. The penalty of death will. An example or two would have a fine effect.”

—THE battle of Secessionville, James Island, S. C., was fought this day, resulting in the defeat of the National forces.—(*Doc. 72.*)

—ATTORNEY-GENERAL BATES officially communicated to the Secretary of War his opinion concerning the relations of Governors of States to volunteers in the National service.—(*See Supplement.*)

—AT Memphis, Tenn., a large body of rebel officers and soldiers, together with citizens of the city, took the oath of allegiance to the United States.—*Memphis Avalanche, June 17.*

—THIS day, while a few soldiers were hunting for deserters in the vicinity of Culpeper, Va., they suddenly came upon a rebel mail-carrier who was endeavoring to conceal himself in the woods. He was immediately arrested, after a slight resistance, and taken to headquarters at Manassas. A large number of letters to prominent officers in the rebel service, many of which contained valuable information, were found in the mail-bag, also ten thousand dollars in confederate bonds. The carrier's name was Granville W. Kelly.—*Baltimore American, June 18.*

—SURGEON HAYES, One Hundred and Tenth regiment Pennsylvania volunteers, having been ordered to conduct to Washington a large detachment of sick and wounded men, and having shamefully neglected them after their arrival, the President directed that for this gross dereliction of duty he be dismissed the service, and he was accordingly dismissed.—*General Order.*

—THIS afternoon the rebels in front of the National pickets near Fair Oaks, Va., attempted to flank a portion of the Union forces during a vio-

lent thunder-storm, but were soon repulsed with some loss. Lieut. Palmer, Aid to Gen. Sickles, while giving orders to the commandant of the regiment attacked by the rebels, fell pierced with three balls.

—FOUR of the five men, who, while personating Union soldiers, entered and pillaged a house in New-Orleans, La., of a large sum of money and other valuables, were this day hanged in that city. The fifth man was reprieved.

June 17.—Major-General J. C. Hindman, of the rebel army, issued a proclamation to the inhabitants of the Trans-Mississippi District, Arkansas, calling upon all those who were not subject to conscription, to organize themselves into independent companies of mounted troops or infantry, as they might prefer, arming and equipping themselves, and to serve in that part of the district in which they might belong.—(*Doc. 134.*)

—THE rebel batteries at City Point, on the James River, below Fort Darling, Va., opened fire on the Union fleet of gunboats, but the boats returned it so briskly with shell and shrapnel, that the batteries were silenced, and the rebels retired.

—GENERAL WALLACE assumed command of the city of Memphis, Tenn. His first official act was to take possession of the office of the newspaper *Argus*. T. Knox and A. D. Richardson were appointed to supervise all editorials which appeared in the newspapers.

—THREATS having been made to tear down the Union flags flying over the houses of some of the citizens of Memphis, Tenn., the Provost-Marshal of that city issued an order instructing the guard to shoot down any one attempting to haul down the flag, or offering any insult or molestation to resident citizens who had thus manifested their devotion to the Union.

—THE United States gunboats St. Louis, Lexington, Conestoga and Mound City, on an expedition up White River, Arkansas, opened fire on a rebel battery at St. Charles, while the Forty-third and Forty-sixth Indiana regiments made a land attack, which resulted in the capture of the battery. During the fire a ball entered the steam-drum of the Mound City, and it exploded.—(*Doc. 75.*)

—THIS afternoon the stage from Fort Scott was stopped eight miles from Kansas City, Mo., by six men armed with double-barreled shot-guns, supposed to belong to Quantrell's band of

guerrillas, and the passengers robbed of seven hundred dollars in money, three gold watches, four revolvers and several overcoats. One passenger saved two thousand dollars, which he had sewed in the linings of his coat, and the express-agent's trunk, containing over ten thousand dollars, was thrown aside as of no value.

June 18.—The fort over Eastern Branch, near Washington, D. C., in the vicinity of the hamlet "Good Hope," hitherto known as "Fort Good Hope," was named "Fort Wagner," in honor of Lieut. Wagner, of the Topographical Engineers, who died of wounds received near Yorktown, on the seventeenth of April last.

—COL. AVERILL returned to the headquarters of General McClellan, on the Chickahominy, from a scout to the Mattaponi, in search of a band of guerrillas. They were found to have left the previous day. He destroyed the bridge, took a number of wagons and carts loaded with supplies for Richmond, destroyed a large amount of rebel grain, and captured several important prisoners.

—A RECONNOISSANCE was this day made by the Sixteenth Massachusetts, under Col. P. T. Wyman, for the purpose of ascertaining the exact character of the ground in front of the picket-line at Fair Oaks, Va.—(*Doc.* 135.)

—A BAND of rebels were attacked by Major Zeley and a party of Union troops, near Smithville, Ark. Captain Jones, their leader, and fourteen of his men were captured. The rebels had four men wounded. Union loss, two killed and four wounded.—A skirmish occurred at Tallahatchie, Fla.

—AN expedition composed of four companies of Union troops, under Col. Kimball, sent from New-Orleans to Manchae, La., for the purpose of dispersing a large number of rebels encamped in that place, this day returned to New-Orleans, after having successfully performed the object of its mission. On the approach of the Union force, the rebels decamped, leaving their regimental colors, guns, camp equipage, etc., behind them. The guns were spiked, the colors taken away, and the bridge at Manchae Pass burned.

—GEN. MORGAN marched at one A.M. to attack the rebels at Cumberland Gap, but on his arrival there found that they had abandoned that position a few hours before.—(*Doc.* 136.)

—THE bill emancipating the slaves of rebels passed the United States House of Representatives, by a vote of eighty-two against fifty-four.

June 19.—A skirmish took place between the Twentieth Indiana regiment, in General Kearny's division of the army of the Potomac, and a body of rebel troops, which lasted for more than an hour. The Union troops held their position with slight loss, having had only three men wounded. In the afternoon, Gen. Kearny complimented the regiment for its bravery and discipline.

—THE confederate schooner Louisa, laden with cotton, two flatboats, laden with rice, and a steam tug-boat, were captured about twelve miles up the Santee River, by a boat's crew of the United States steamer Albatross, blockading off the North-Santee River, S. C.

June 20.—A force from Gen. Sherman's command occupied Holly Springs to-day, and destroyed several pieces of trestle-work on the Mississippi Central Railroad. The machinery for repairing and manufacturing arms was removed from Holly Springs to Atlanta, Ga., previous to the evacuation of the place by the rebels.

—THE Paris *Constitutionnel*, of this date, expressed the opinion that mediation was but a question of time. The cause had gained. More than one hundred provincial journals in France had given in their adhesion to it. The idea had gained ground in England. Such an expression of public opinion in two great countries could not remain without effect, but mediation could not be proposed with the certainty of rejection. It was for the government to seize upon a favorable opportunity.

—A DELEGATION from the religious society of Progressive Friends appeared before the President, at Washington, for the purpose of presenting a memorial praying him to decree the emancipation of the slaves.

—THE United States gunboat Jacob Bell, commanded by Lieut. E. P. McCrea, proceeded up the James River, Va., with despatches for the commander of the Monitor. She succeeded in her mission, but was considerably damaged by the rebel batteries on shore.—(*Doc.* 137.)

—LIEUT.-COL. WILLIAM B. CASSILLY, Sixty-ninth Ohio volunteers, assumed command of the military district of Franklin, Williamson County, Tenn.

—THE brig Yankee Blade arrived in New-York from New-Orleans, laden with sugar, molasses, and cotton—the first arrival since the remission of the blockade.

June 21.—At New-Orleans, La., a large and enthusiastic Union meeting was held at Union Hall, in the Fourth district. The meeting was called to order by D. S. Dewees, Esq., who nominated Edwin White, Esq., as Chairman of the meeting. The following-named gentlemen were appointed Vice-Presidents: Robert Watson, C. Auch, W. A. Bills, and Wm. McDuff. L. M. Day, Esq., was appointed Secretary. Able and eloquent addresses were made by the President, Judge Hiestand, and D. S. Dewees, Esq. The meeting was characterized by great unanimity of feeling, and the addresses of the several gentlemen were received with universal demonstrations of appreciation. In the evening a festival took place at the Planter's Hotel, the patriotic hostess of which is Madame De Bare. A grand Union ball was given, which was numerously attended.

—A SERIES of skirmishes took place between a force of Union troops, under the command of Col. Sill, and a considerable body of rebel infantry and artillery, at the mouth of Battle Creek, Tennessee.—(*Doc.* 138.)

—COLONEL CHARLES ELLETT, commander of the ram squadron of the United States, on the Mississippi River, died at Cairo, Ill., while on his way to New-Albany, Ind.—The Seventh, Twenty-second, Thirty-seventh, and Forty-seventh regiments New-York State militia were mustered into the service of the United States Government for three months.

—A FIGHT took place near Fair Oaks, Va., between the pickets of the Union army, supported by a redoubt, and a large attacking force of rebels, in which the rebels were repulsed with great loss in killed and wounded. The Unionists lost two killed and seven wounded.

—GENERAL BUTLER, commanding Department of the Gulf, issued the following order at New-Orleans:

“Any vessel attempting to leave this port and take away any person of color who did not come here on board of her, and has not a pass from these headquarters, will be liable to confiscation, and her master punished by imprisonment.

“No vessel shall so leave the port until the master shall take an oath that he has not any such person on board, and will not allow any such to come on board.”

—THE rebels kept up a continuous shower of shells along the lines of the Union army before Richmond. They opened upon Gen. Hooker's

advance, but did no damage. Gen. Hooker replied from his batteries, by throwing heavy shells among their artillerymen, which caused them to retire.

—A RECONNOISSANCE was made by Captain Keenan, with two companies of the Pennsylvania cavalry, to the James River, Va. He successfully passed the rebel pickets and communicated with the Union gunboat Galena.

—An engagement took place at Simon's Bluff, Wadmelaw Sound, S. C., between the United States gunboats Crusader and Planter, and a body of rebels stationed at that place.—(*Doc.* 139.)

June 22.—Yesterday thirty Sisters of Charity arrived at Fortress Monroe, and to-day left for White-House Point, Va., for the purpose of ministering to the sick and wounded soldiers of the army of the Potomac.

—A DETACHMENT of the Sixth Illinois cavalry made a descent on a squadron of rebel cavalry guarding a train near Coldwater station, on the Mississippi and Tennessee Railroad, and captured twenty-five prisoners and about twenty thousand pounds of bacon which was on the train. They then destroyed the bridges on the road, rendering it impassable.

A PARTY of the Eighth Vermont regiment, stationed at Algiers, near New-Orleans, La., took an engine and a car and went out a short distance on the Opelousas Railroad on a reconnoissance. They had proceeded but a few miles when they were fired upon by a party of guerrillas, and had three men killed and eight wounded.

June 23.—The London *Times*, of this date, said that whatever might be the result of the civil war in America, it was plain that it had reached a point at which it was a scandal to humanity. It had become a war of extermination. Utter destruction might be possible, or even imminent, but submission was as far off as ever. Persons who listened to the excited railers on either side might think that there was no alternative but to let a flood of blood pass over the land; but, at that calm distance, it might perhaps be wisely calculated that such voices did not represent the mind of the American people. Both parties ought by this time to be tired of the strife. There had been blood enough shed, fortunes enough made, losses enough suffered, and wrongs enough inflicted and endured. The opportunity ought to be either present or at hand when some potent





Engr'd by A. H. Russell.

BRIG-GEN. S. W. CRAWFORD.

American voice, prudently calling, "Peace," might awaken an universal echo.

—MARTIAL law was proclaimed in the cities of Norfolk and Portsmouth, Va., by order of Brig-General E. L. Viele, Military Governor.

—BRIGADIER-GENERAL SCHOFIELD, Military Commandant District of Missouri, this day issued a General Order from his headquarters, St. Louis, warning the rebels and rebel sympathizers in Missouri that he would hold them responsible in their property and persons for any damages that might thereafter be committed by the lawless bands of armed men which they had brought into existence, subsisted, encouraged, and sustained up to that time.

—THE Third battalion, Fifth Pennsylvania cavalry, Col. Canpbell, stationed at Gloucester Point, made a reconnoissance under the command of Major Wilson, into the counties of Gloucester and Mathews, Va., for the purpose of capturing a body of rebel cavalry, who were overrunning those counties, arresting deserters, and impressing others into their service who were unwilling to volunteer.

On arriving at Mathews's Court-House, Major Wilson found he was a day too late. The rebel cavalry had been there, and arrested twenty-four men as being deserters from their army.

June 24. — Earl Van Dorn, rebel General, at Jackson, Miss., issued an order assuming the command over the "Department of Louisiana," and recommending "that all persons living within eight miles of the Mississippi River remove their families and servants to the interior, as it was the intention to defend the Department to the last extremity."

—PRESIDENT Lincoln visited West-Point, New-York.—Captain Jocknick of the Third New-York cavalry, made a successful reconnoissance from Washington, N. C., to Tranter's Creek.—(*Doc.* 140.)

—MAJOR-GENERAL J. C. HINDMAN, of the rebel army issued a proclamation to the people of Arkansas, calling upon them to assist him in preventing General Curtis from joining the Union fleet on the Mississippi.

June 25.—The division of the army of the Potomac under command of General Hooker, this day advanced in the vicinity of the Chickahominy River, with a view of occupying a new position. The advance was resisted with great determination by the rebels. They fought for seven hours,

when they retreated with great loss, leaving the Unionists in the position desired. The loss of the Union army was about two hundred in killed and wounded. This battle was the first of a series of conflicts, lasting over seven days, and resulting in the retreat of the Army of the Potomac, under the command of Major-General McClellan, to the James River, under the protection of the fleet of Union gunboats.—(*Docs.* 77 and 78.)

—YESTERDAY the United States steamer Monticello, Licut. Commanding D. L. Braine, picked up at sea, in an open boat, eight contrabands from Little River Inlet, South-Carolina, from whom information was obtained that two schooners were preparing to run the blockade, laden with cotton and turpentine, and that the cargo was already in the warehouse, near the wharf, ready for shipment. This evening Captain Glisson ordered an expedition to be fitted out, to consist of an armed boat from each vessel, and ordered Lieutenant Braine, of the Monticello, to proceed to the Inlet with the boats and send the expedition in.

The duty was ably performed by Lieutenants Braine and Bunce, with the officers and men under them, the reports of whom show that the town was entirely deserted. The schooners were found at the wharf, and were not considered worth the trouble of bringing away. They found at the wharf and in warehouses two hundred barrels of turpentine, sixty bales of cotton, and fifty-three barrels rosin, the whole of which was destroyed by fire.—*Capt. Glisson's Report.*

—GENERAL BUTLER ordered, that "all the property in New-Orleans belonging to General D. E. Twiggs, and of his minor son, the income of which he has received, and under the charge of his agent, H. W. Palfrey, Esq., consisting of real estate, bonds, notes of hand, treasury notes of the United States, slaves, household furniture, etc., is hereby sequestered, to be held to await the action of the United States Government."

—THE Union ram fleet arrived off Vicksburgh, Miss., yesterday, and to-day communicated with Commodore Farragut, commanding fleet of gunboats.

—A LARGE body of rebel cavalry under Jackson, this day visited a number of plantations in the vicinity of Memphis, Tenn., on the line of the Memphis and Charleston Railroad, burning great quantities of cotton and arresting all persons found purchasing that staple.—*Memphis Avalanche, June 27.*

—A UNION force, under the command of Gen. Williams, consisting of four regiments of infantry and nearly two batteries of artillery, left Baton Rouge, La., on the twentieth, and arrived at Vicksburgh, Miss., this day.—(*Doc. 142.*)

—A TRAIN of cars on the Memphis and Ohio Railroad, laden with a company of Union troops, eighty mule-teams with provender, etc., was this day captured by a large force of rebel cavalry, in the vicinity of Germantown, Tennessee. The rebels destroyed the locomotive, burned the cars, and killed ten men.

June 26.—West H. Humphreys, convicted of having acted as a Judge under the rebel government, was impeached by the Senate of the United States, and sentenced to be removed from his office, and to be forever disqualified from holding any office of profit or honor under the government of the United States.

—THE Union mortar-fleet on the Mississippi, under the command of Commodore Porter, commenced to shell the rebel batteries before Vicksburgh. The bombardment lasted for three hours without any result.

—THE National forces under Majors-General Fremont, Banks, and McDowell were consolidated into one army, called the army of Virginia, and Major-General Pope was assigned by the President to the chief command. The forces under General Fremont constituted the First army corps, to be commanded by General Fremont. The forces under General Banks constituted the Second army corps, to be commanded by him. The forces under Gen. McDowell constituted the Third army corps, to be commanded by him.

—LIEUTENANT-COLONEL ALFRED W. ELLET, commanding Union ram-flotilla on the Mississippi, went up the Yazoo River with two rams, for the purpose of capturing three rebel gunboats. On his approach the rebels set fire to their boats and started them down on him, compelling him to leave the river to escape the destruction of his vessels. The rebel vessels were entirely consumed.—*Lieut.-Colonel Ellet's Report.*

—NINE vessels of the gunboat fleet, under command of Captain Rodgers, entered the Appomattox River, Va., and when about six miles from its mouth, were attacked by the rebels. The squadron opened fire in return, and after shelling him for an hour, the enemy retired. The object of the expedition was to discover the condition of the river, and was entirely successful.

It was ascertained that the rebels had blocked it up, about seven miles from its mouth, with sunken vessels laden with stone, etc.—*New-Haven Palladium.*

—THE rebel schooner *Zaide*, while attempting to run the blockade, was run ashore in the mouth of Cape Fear River, by the blockading fleet off Wilmington, N. C., and burned.

—THE battle of Mechanicsville, Va., was fought this day. It commenced at noon and lasted until dark. The Unionists opened with artillery at long-range, but the rebels finding themselves weak in this arm, came into close conflict. The fight increased in fury as it progressed, and it finally became one of the most terrific combats of the war. After losing more than a thousand men, the rebels retreated.—(*Doc. 78.*)

June 27.—The work of cutting off Vicksburgh from the Mississippi River, by means of a canal, was this day commenced, under the supervision of General Williams of the Union army.—(*Doc. 142.*)

—TO-DAY the bombardment of Vicksburgh, by the Union fleet, was renewed.

—THE London *Herald* of this day in an article on the aspect of affairs in America, declared the Union "a nuisance among nations."

—A SKIRMISH took place at Williams's bridge, on the Amite River, La., between a small force of Union troops under the command of Lieutenant-Colonel Keith, Twenty-first Indiana volunteers, and a body of rebels, resulting in the utter rout of the latter. On returning to Baton Rouge, on the same day, and when within a mile or two of that place, Colonel Keith encountered another band of rebels, and after a sharp fight defeated them.—(*Doc. 83.*)

—MAJOR-GENERAL JOHN C. FREMONT having requested to be relieved from the command of the First army corps of the Army of Virginia, because, as he says, the position assigned him by the appointment of Major-Gen. Pope as Commander-in-Chief of the Army of Virginia is subordinate and inferior to those heretofore held by him, and to remain in the subordinate command now assigned would, as he says, largely reduce his rank and consideration in the service. It is ordered, that Major-General John C. Fremont be relieved from command. Second, That Brigadier-General Rufus King be and he is hereby assigned to the command of the First army corps of the Army

of Virginia, in place of General Fremont, relieved.
—*Secretary Stanton's Order.*

—THE British steamer *Modern Greece*, laden with arms and other munitions of war, ran aground three quarters of a mile east of Fort Fisher, N. C. The blockading fleet fired on her with a view of destroying her, but the fort opened fire on them, when they retired. — *Mobile Evening News, June 30.*

—A SMALL skirmish occurred at Swift Creek bridge, N. C., between a body of Union troops and marine artillery under the command of Col. Howard, and a force of the rebels, which resulted in the complete rout of the latter.

—G. F. SHEPLEY, Military Commandant of New-Orleans, by order and approval of Gen. Butler, suspended the municipal government of that city, until such time as there should be a sufficient number of the citizens of New-Orleans loyal to their country and their Constitution to entitle them to resume the right of self-government. In the mean time he appointed two bodies to perform the duties of Aldermen and Assistant-Aldermen; the one to be known as the "Bureau of Finances," and the other the "Bureau of Streets and Landings," while he, the Military Commandant, would act in the capacity of Mayor.

—THE battle of Gaines's Mills, Va., one of the "seven days' contests," was fought this day.—White-House, Va., was evacuated by the Union forces under General McClellan.—(*Doc. 78.*)

—A SEVERE fight took place near Village Creek, Arkansas, between two battalions of the Ninth Illinois cavalry, commanded by Colonel Albert G. Brackett, and a considerable body of rebel troops. The rebels had chosen a position of great strength, and Colonel Brackett, although repeatedly making the attempt, found it impossible to dislodge them. He fought them until dark, when he withdrew his men, having two killed and thirty-one wounded.—(*Doc. 141.*)

June 28.—A small party of Union troops under the command of Lieutenant Glenn, was this day attacked by a body of Indians near Rocky Ridge, Utah. Two white men and one Indian were killed.—The rebel General Hindman burned the railroad bridge at Madison, Arkansas, fearing that General Curtis would pass that way to the Mississippi.

—FIVE clergymen, who refused to take the oath of allegiance to the Government of the United States, were this day imprisoned in Nash-

ville, Tenn., by order of Andrew Johnson, Governor of the State.

—THE battle of the Chickahominy, Va., took place this day.—(*Doc. 78.*)

—FLAG-OFFICER D. G. FARRAGUT reported to the Secretary of the Navy that the Union fleet passed up above Vicksburgh, silencing the shore batteries while passing, and that he had communicated with Gen. Halleck and Commodore Davis.—*Official Despatch.*—(*Doc. 143.*)

June 29.—The British steamer *Ann* was cut out from under the guns of Fort Morgan, at the mouth of Mobile Bay, by the United States steamer *Kanawha*. She ran in during the night, passed the blockading fleet, and as it was very dark, she could not be seen by the vessels.

Lights had been kept burning on the fort all night, so that she had no trouble in finding the channel. This morning she was discovered by the *Susquehanna*, within a half-mile of the fort, unloading her cargo into a rebel steamer alongside. The *Susquehanna*, accompanied by the *Kanawha*, then got under weigh, and steamed within gunshot and opened fire, which was returned by the fort, and kept up for an hour on both sides. In the mean time the crew deserted the steamer. She was soon discovered to be adrift, and dropped down with the current about a mile, when the *Kanawha* was ordered to go in and bring her out, which she did under a heavy fire from the fort.

—THE battles of Peach Orchard and Savage's Station, Va., were fought this day.—(*Doc. 78 and Supplement.*)

—A FIGHT took place at Henderson, Ky., between a company of the Louisville Provost-Guard, supported by a detachment of Captain Andrew's Michigan battery, and a force of rebel guerrillas, which resulted in the complete rout of the latter.

—MOOREFIELD, VA., was this day captured by a body of Ashby's cavalry, eighty-six in number, under the command of Colonel Harris. A large company of the Maryland Home Guard occupied the place at the time, but they made no defence, having been informed that the rebel force was four thousand strong. They were taken prisoners, and were released next day.

—GENERAL HALLECK, at Corinth, Miss., issued an order authorizing the protection of the mail service in his department.—The bombardment of Vicksburgh was continued to-day. The firing commenced at noon, and, with the exception of

an intermission of an hour, did not cease until about twelve o'clock at night.

June 30.—C. C. Fulton, one of the proprietors and editors of the *Baltimore American*, was committed to Fort McHenry by order of the Secretary of War.

—LORD BROUGHAM made a speech in the House of Lords concerning the civil war in the United States. His lordship was informed that horrible cruelties and crimes were committed on both sides; he deprecated these barbarities, but he threw no imputation on the character of the American people, for it was incident to and inseparable from civil war that horrible crimes should occur. He thought that neither England nor France should interfere. But all must have felt equally anxious that the conflict should cease. Those who were most friendly to America were the most anxious that this should take place, and he had ever been most friendly to her. If war was to go on, it would produce a state of things worse than American slavery. The whites would suffer more by the war than ever the negroes suffered under the most cruel masters. It was his lordship's opinion that the war was creating more mischief and misery, and would lay the foundation of more lasting animosity and injury than all that had been said against what was called the "domestic institution." If the Americans would only listen to their true friends, they would see the absolute necessity, if they regarded the continuance of their reputation in Great Britain, and the affection entertained for them there, of putting a speedy end to the civil war. This was what the truest and staunchest friends of America most ardently desired.

—GENERAL CRAWFORD, with a portion of his brigade and a cavalry force under Col. Tompkins, made a reconnoissance in force up the Valley of the Shenandoah, and entered Luray, Va., this morning, driving out the rebel picket-guard, and capturing one of them. Four companies of rebel cavalry which occupied the town fled on his approach. They were pursued a mile out on the New-Market road, when a skirmish ensued, the cavalry charging the rebels, wounding several of them, and capturing four prisoners. The Union loss was one killed and three wounded. The object of the reconnoissance was fully accomplished. —The bombardment of Vicksburgh was reopened to-day at two P.M., and continued all night.

—GENERAL BUTLER, at New-Orleans, issued the following order: John W. Andrews exhibited a cross, the emblem of the sufferings of our blessed Saviour, fashioned for a personal ornament, which he said was made from the bones of a Yankee soldier, and having shown this, too, without rebuke, in the Louisiana Club, which claims to be composed of chivalric gentlemen:

It is therefore ordered, that for this desecration of the dead, he be confined at hard labor for two years on the fortifications at Ship Island, and that he be allowed no verbal or written communication to or with any one except through these headquarters.—*Special Order, No. 152.*

—A TURNPIKE bridge between Harrodsburgh and Ferryville, and another between Nicholasville and Pekin, Ky., were burned, supposed by rebel guerrillas.—*Louisville Journal, July 1.*

—THE United States gunboat Sagamore made an attack upon the town of Tampa, Fla. After firing sixty or seventy shells, she succeeded in silencing the battery on shore, but finding it impossible to get near enough to the town to protect the boats that intended to land, she was obliged to retire without effecting the object for which she went.

—FIDEL KELLER and Mrs. Philip Phillips, of New-Orleans, were arrested by order of Major-General Butler, and sent to Ship Island. The first for "exhibiting a human skeleton, labelled 'Chickahominy,' in his bookstore window," and the latter for laughing and mocking at the remains of Lieut. De Kay, during the passage of his funeral procession before her residence.

—THE battles of Glendale or White Oak Swamp, and Charles City Cross-Roads, Va., were fought this day.—(*Doc. 78 and Supplement.*)

July 1.—At New-York City a meeting was held this evening at the Cooper Institute, in response to a call addressed to "those who desired the Union as it was, and the Constitution as it is." Speeches were made by Mr. Wickliffe of Kentucky, Wm. A. Duer, James Brooks, and Fernando Wood.

—THE battle of Malvern Hill, Va., the last of the "seven days' contests" during the retreat of General McClellan, was fought this day. The National troops were successful, repulsing the rebels at every point.—(*Doc. 78 and Supplement.*)

—A BATTLE was fought at Booneville, Miss., by a body of Union troops under Colonel Sheridan, of the Second Michigan cavalry, and a force

of the rebels consisting of parts of eight regiments, numbering in all about four thousand seven hundred men. After seven hours' hard fighting, Colonel Sheridan succeeded in defeating the rebels with great loss. They left sixty-five dead on the field. The loss on the Union side was forty-one killed, wounded, and missing.

—PRESIDENT LINCOLN, in reply to seventeen Governors of loyal States, who signed an address requesting him to call on the people of their respective States for more men for the Union army then in the field, informed them that he had decided "to call into the service an additional force of three hundred thousand men."—(*Doc. 143.*)

—C. C. FULTON was this day unconditionally released from Fort McHenry.

—A SKIRMISH occurred near Morning Sun, Tenn., between the guard of a Union wagon-train of Gen. Sherman's command, and a body of rebel cavalry, resulting in the retreat of the rebels, with a loss of several killed and wounded.

—A FIGHT took place between the Union ram fleet, under Commodore Porter, and the forts and land batteries at Vicksburgh, Miss. The fleet dismounted one gun in the water-battery, and another—"a big rifled piece"—in one of the forts. The rebels attempted to erect defences and drive off the fleet, but as often as they made the attempt they were driven off.—(*Doc. 144.*)

—GEN. BUTLER sent to President Lincoln, from New-Orleans, three swords, formerly belonging to the rebel General Twiggs, accompanied by a letter giving the history of their seizure, and suggestions as to their disposal.

—THE President, in accordance with the act for the collection of direct taxes in the insurrectionary districts within the United States, issued a proclamation declaring in what States and parts of States insurrection existed.—(*Doc. 90.*)

July 2.—The army of the Potomac, under the command of General McClellan, in their retreat from before Richmond, this day reached Harrison's Bar, on the James River, Va.—President Lincoln approved and signed the Pacific Railroad and internal tax bills.

—A SCOUTING party of Union troops proceeded from Catlett's Station to Warrenton, Va., and on reaching that place found it occupied by five hundred rebel cavalry.

—GOVERNOR MORGAN, of New-York, issued a proclamation calling upon the citizens of the State for their quota of troops, to serve for three years

or during the war, under the call of the President for three hundred thousand men.—At Clarendon, Ark., a party of Texas cavalry succeeded in capturing three men and six horses belonging to the National force near that place.

July 3.—The news of the retreat of the Union army under the command of General McClellan, from before Richmond to the James River, caused great excitement throughout the North. The details of the repulse fell upon the community with disheartening effect, and produced such a shock as had not been felt since the commencement of the war. Crowds of excited people were everywhere to be seen discussing the matter, and all sorts of inferences and conclusions were drawn therefrom.

—THE brig *Delilah* was captured off the Hole in the Wall, Abaco, by the United States steamer *Quaker City*.

—GOVERNORS TOD, of Ohio, and Buckingham, of Connecticut, issued proclamations calling upon the citizens of their States for their quota of troops, under the call of the President for three hundred thousand men.

—THE bombardment of Vicksburgh was continued at short intervals all day. The rebels made an attempt to capture the mortar vessels, which lay at the levee within rifle-shot of the rebel pickets, but without success.

—A SKIRMISH occurred between a brigade of the Union army of the Potomac, on the James River, Va., under the command of Gen. Davidson, and a force of rebels, resulting in the rout of the latter, the Unionists capturing six guns and a number of prisoners.

July 4.—The American flag waved in every State of the Union. Since she rebelled, Texas had not been visited by the emblem of freedom, but to-day a party of men from the steamer *Rhode Island* landed at Galveston and raised the old flag. They were subsequently driven off, but they had accomplished their purpose.

—THE anniversary of American independence was celebrated with great enthusiasm in the Northern States. It was not celebrated as usual in Paris, France. There was a meeting of loyal Americans in London, England, but the proceedings were not reported. The *London Times*, in an editorial, satirized the anniversary, and published a mock "oration" for Americans. At Frankfort-on-the-Main, the day was celebrated in a very appropriate manner at the Forst Haus,

about two miles from Frankfort, in a beautiful forest.

Consul General Murphy, the President of the day, opened the proceedings with some remarks, after which the Declaration of Independence was read in English by Dr. S. Townsend Brown, of Philadelphia, and afterwards in German by Aug. Glaser. Gen. B. A. Hill, of St. Louis, made some very striking remarks on the causes of the civil war in America, which he said could all be charged to slavery, which was the real cause. He said a great fight was going on to maintain the Union and constitutional liberty, and the God of battles would give the victory to the army of freedom, right, and justice. Being an intimate friend of Mr. Stanton, Secretary of War of the United States, he gave some interesting facts about the army.

After the oration the party, at half-past two o'clock, sat down to a dinner, prepared by the host of the Forst Haus, in the large hall in the grove. The room was elegantly decorated with evergreens and flowers, and a large portrait of Gen. Washington, painted expressly for the occasion. The flags of England, America, and the city of Frankfort waved side by side.

To the toast of "The Union, one and inseparable," Gen. Hill responded in good style; and to the toast of "The Queen of England," one of the thirteen regular toasts, Sir Alexander Malet, the representative of her Britannic Majesty, responded. He said there was no cause for ill-feeling between England and America. There was no reason for jealousy. England was proud of her children in America—a people with whom they were associated largely in business, and connected in language and consanguinity. Mother England was as proud of an Irving and a Cooper as were the people of the United States; and he knew America must reverence a country from whom they derived their notions of civil and religious liberty. The good feeling and the attention shown the Prince of Wales on his journey through America would long be remembered and appreciated by the English. His speech elicited much applause.

The English Consul was also at the dinner, as well as Consul Stote, of Manheim, and Mr. Strauss, Consul for the Argentine Republic. The Rev. Dr. McClintock, of Paris, spoke to the toast of "The Clergy." About one hundred persons sat down to dinner, and there was generally a very pleasant time. To the toast of "The President,"

the band, by mistake, played "God Save the Queen," which made considerable fun at the table. Not understanding English very well was probably the cause of this little mistake. Unfortunately for the *London Times* and its celebrated prophecy of what would be the manner of the celebration, it happened to be in a very different style. No abuse of England took place in the replies to the toasts. The day was very pleasant, and was the first for the past four weeks that had been fine. The party broke up about six P.M.—*London News*, July 12.

—GENERAL McCLELLAN issued an address to the "Soldiers of the Army of the Potomac," recapitulating the events through which they had passed during the preceding ten days, and declaring that they should yet enter "the capital of the so-called Confederacy."—(*Doc. 79.*)

—A SMALL body of Union troops under command of Lieut.-Col. Wood, while reconnoitring in the vicinity of the Little Red River, Ark., shelled a rebel camp, putting the rebels to flight, and captured a large quantity of provisions and stores.

—GENERAL McCLELLAN, commanding the army of the Potomac, issued an order directing that the day should be celebrated in the army by firing a National salute at noon at the headquarters of each army corps; and that immediately thereafter the bands were to play appropriate National airs.—In the afternoon Gen. McClellan paraded the troops, and made them a few hopeful and encouraging remarks, thanking the men in feeling terms for their uniform bravery, fortitude, and good conduct.

—A LARGE and enthusiastic meeting of the citizens of Springfield, Mass., was held for the purpose of devising means to meet President Lincoln's call for more troops. Patriotic resolutions were unanimously passed, and speeches were made by Mayor Bemis, George Aslmun, Gen. Devens, M. K. Kum of Missouri, George Walker, Judge Chapman, and others.

—THE bombardment of the rebel fortifications at Vicksburgh, by the Union mortar-fleet, was continued during the whole of this day, ceasing at ten o'clock at night.—At Port Royal Ferry, S. C., a skirmish took place between a party of National pickets and a body of rebels, resulting in the defeat of the latter.

—GOVERNORS BRADFORD, of Maryland, and Curtin, of Pennsylvania, issued proclamations

calling upon the citizens of their States for their quota of troops, under the call of the President for three hundred thousand men.

—THE British schooner Richard O'Brien, laden with medicines and a general cargo, from Jamaica, and bound for Matamoros, Texas, was this day run ashore near San Luis Pass, and captured by the United States steamer Rhode Island, under the command of Captain S. D. Trenchard.

—A SKIRMISH took place near Grand Haze, on the White River, Ark., between a body of rebel guerrillas and the Thirteenth Illinois regiment of Gen. Curtis's army.—The rebel gunboat Teazer was this day captured in a bend of the James River, Va., by the United States steamer Maratanza.—(*Doc. 145.*)

July 5.—C. M. Irvin, in behalf of the citizens of Lee County, Va., informed the rebel Secretary of War that Gen. Mercer, of the rebel army, had issued an order impressing twenty per cent of the male slaves throughout the State, and inquired if he was authorized so to do by the War Department. In reply to Mr. Irvin, the rebel Secretary of War informed him that Gen. Mercer had not communicated with his department in reference to impressment of slaves, nor had any authority to make such impressment been granted.

—GEN. THOMPSON, of the rebel army, issued a proclamation to the inhabitants of Panola and De Soto Counties, Miss., calling upon them to do the "watching and picketing duty which their knowledge of the country peculiarly fitted them for."—(*Doc. 85.*)

—THE bombardment of Vicksburgh was reopened at about eight o'clock on the evening of this day. The Union fleet of gunboats and mortar-vessels threw shot and shell into the city for an hour.

—THE Governors of Indiana, Illinois, Vermont, and Rhode Island issued proclamations calling upon the citizens of those States for their quotas of troops, under the call of President Lincoln for three hundred thousand men.

July 6.—The steamer Juniata, while aground about four miles from Harrison's Landing, on the James River, was fired into by the rebels, from the opposite shore, and one man wounded.

—A FIGHT took place at Grand Prairie, near Aberdeen, Ark., between a body of Union infantry, under the command of Col. Spicely, and a superior force of rebel cavalry, resulting in the rout of the rebels with great loss.—(*Doc. 146.*)

July 7.—The steamer Emilie, formerly the Wm. Seabrook, of Charleston, S. C., was captured off Bull's Bay, S. C., by the United States steamer Flag and the bark Restless.—At New-Orleans, La., the system of distributions and sales of provisions to the poor of that city went into operation.—The Anglo-rebel steamer Adela was captured off Abaco, by the National gunboat Quaker City.—*Official Reports.*

—THE Common Council of Buffalo, N. Y., appropriated eighty thousand dollars for the purpose of raising a new regiment, giving seventy-five dollars bounty for each recruit.—Gen. Burnside's army arrived in the James River, Va.

—THE battle of the Cache, Ark., was fought this day by the National forces, under Col. C. E. Hovey, and over two thousand rebel troops, commanded by Albert Rust, resulting in the defeat and rout of the latter with a severe loss.—(*Doc. 82.*)

July 8.—A large and enthusiastic meeting was held in New-Haven, Ct., in response to the call of President Lincoln for volunteers. Speeches were made by Senator Dixon, Governor Buckingham, Rev. Dr. Bacon, A. P. Hyde, T. H. Bond, Rev. Dr. Nadal, G. F. Trumbull, C. Chapman, Capt. Hunt, and others. Commodore Andrew H. Foote presided over the meeting.

—GEN. SHEPLEY, Military Commandant of New-Orleans, this day issued an order extending the time in which those who had been in the "military service of the confederate States" could take the parole to the tenth instant.—Gen. Butler issued an order authorizing several regiments of volunteers for the United States army to be recruited, and organized in the State of Louisiana.

—A RECONNOISSANCE by the First Maine cavalry was this day made as far as Waterloo, on the Rappahannock River, Va.—A band of rebel guerrillas visited the residence of a Unionist named Pratt, in Lewis County, Mo., and murdered him.

—JOHN ROSS, principal Chief of the Cherokee Indians, addressed a letter to Colonel Weer, commanding United States forces at Leavenworth, Kansas, informing him that on the seventh day of October, 1861, the Cherokee Nation had entered into a treaty with "the confederate States."—(*Doc. 147.*)

—PRESIDENT LINCOLN arrived at Harrison's Landing, on the James River, Va., and, accompanied by Gen. McClellan, reviewed the army of the Potomac.—Governors Salomon of Wisconsin, and

Olden of New-Jersey, issued proclamations calling upon the citizens of their States for their quota of troops, under the call of the President for three hundred thousand men.

—THE letters from Gen. McClellan to the War Department, concerning the occupation of Gen. Lee's residence at White House, Va., were this day laid before Congress.—The removal of Secretary Stanton from the War Department was suggested in various portions of the country.

July 9.—The National transport steamer *Canonicus* was fired into by the rebels, a few miles below Harrison's Landing, on the James River, Va.—In the New-Hampshire Legislature resolutions were unanimously passed, pledging the State to furnish her full quota of soldiers under the call of President Lincoln.

—PUBLIC meetings were held in England, praying the government to use its influence to bring about a reconciliation between the Northern and Southern States of America, as it was from America alone that an immediate supply of cotton could be expected; and if need there should be, that the British government should not hesitate to acknowledge the independence of the Southern States.

—A FIGHT occurred near Tompkinsville, Ky., between a body of one thousand five hundred guerrillas, under Morgan, and the Third battalion of Pennsylvania cavalry, numbering about two hundred and fifty men, under the command of Major Jordan, in which the Nationals were routed, with a loss of four killed, six wounded, and nineteen taken prisoners.

—HAMILTON, N. C., was occupied by the National forces under the command of Capt. Hammel, of Hawkins's N. Y. Zouaves.—(*Doc.* 148.)

July 10.—A meeting was held in Huttonville, Randolph County, Va., at which the following resolution was adopted:

Resolved, That we, as citizens, are willing to live under the Federal Government and its laws, and that we will give any information to the Federal commanders in relation to the operation of certain bands of men known as Guerrillas or Mountain Rangers.

—AT New-Orleans John H. Larue, "being by his own confession a vagrant," was committed to the parish prison, and "Anna Larue, his wife, having been found in the public streets wearing a confederate flag upon her person, in order to incite riot," was sent to Ship Island, by the command of Gen. Butler.—*Special Order, No.* 179.

—THE Provost-Marshal of Memphis, Tennessee, issued an order requiring all persons connected with the rebel army or government to leave the city with their families within five days.—A company of guerrillas, ninety in number, engaged in drilling in a field between Gallatin and Hartsville, Tenn., were captured by a body of Nationals belonging to Col. Boone's regiment and carried into Nashville.—*Nashville Union, July* 12.

—JOHN MORGAN, the rebel guerrilla leader, issued an appeal to the citizens of Kentucky, calling upon them to "rise and arm, and drive the Hessian invaders from their soil."—A fight took place two miles south of Scatterville, Ark., between a detachment of the First Wisconsin cavalry and a rebel force of ninety men under Capt. Allen.

—GENERAL SAXTON, at Beaufort, S. C., reported to the War Department as follows:

"I have the honor to report that every thing pertaining to the special service for which I am sent to this department is in a favorable condition. The negroes are working industriously. We have some fifteen thousand acres of corn and cotton under cultivation. It looks well. The system of voluntary labor works admirably. The people are contented and happy. When the new crop is harvested they will cease to be a burden upon the Government.

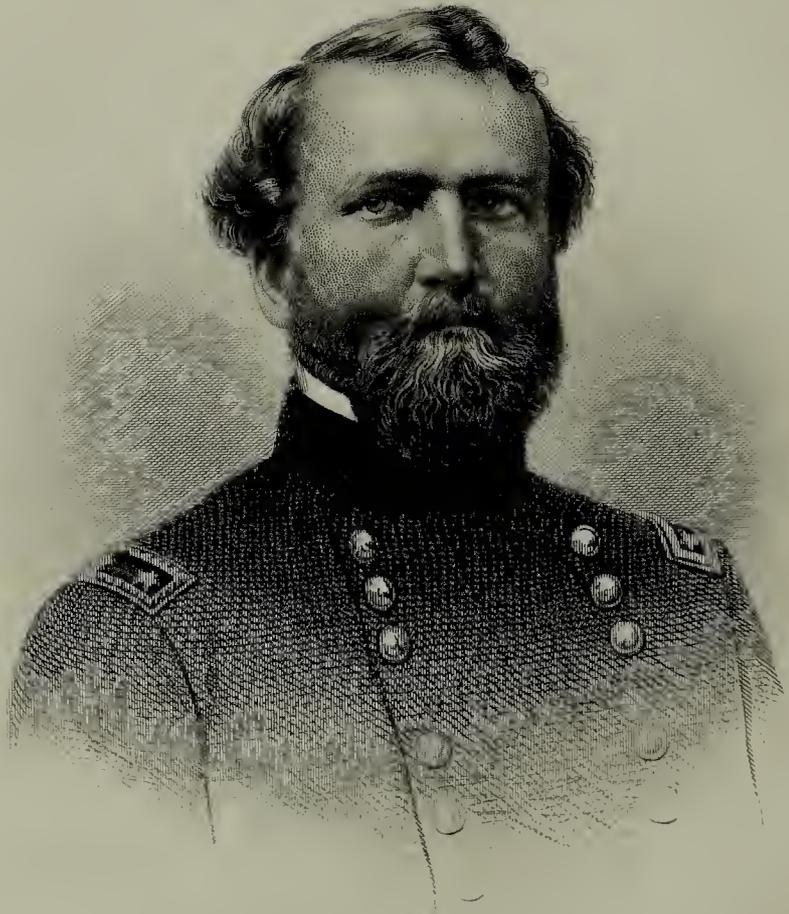
"By adopting a judicious system of reward for labor, almost any amount can be obtained. Its proceeds will pay the expense."

—THE gunboat *Monongahela* was this day launched at Philadelphia, Pa.—Enthusiastic meetings were held at Lockport, N. Y., and Hartford, Ct., for the purpose of devising means to meet the call of President Lincoln for three hundred thousand additional troops.

July 11.—A skirmish took place at Williamsburgh, Virginia, between the National and rebel pickets, in which the latter were defeated with a loss of three killed and seven taken prisoners.

—GOVERNOR YATES, of Illinois, published a letter to the President of the United States, urging the employment of all available means to crush the rebellion.—At New-Orleans, La., all acts of sale by auctioneers who had not taken the oath of allegiance to the United States were declared null and void by the Military Commandant, Gen. Shepley.

—A SKIRMISH occurred near Pleasant Hill, Mo., between a company of State militia and a band



Eng^d by A. H. Ritchie.

MAJ. GEN. GEORGE H. THOMAS.

of rebel guerrillas, resulting in a rout of the rebels, with a loss of six killed and five mortally wounded.

—A despatch from Gen. McClellan, at Harrison's Landing, on the James River, of this date, said :

"All quiet. We are rested. Enemy has retreated."

—By order of President Lincoln, Major-General Henry W. Halleck was this day assigned to the command of the whole land forces of the United States, as General-in-Chief.

—THE rebel Gen. Ruggles refused to grant the petition of the inhabitants of Saint Tammany Parish, La., to permit them to exchange their wood, bricks, lumber, etc., for food, with the citizens of New-Orleans.—A skirmish took place near New-Hope, Ky., between a body of Union troops, under the command of Lieut.-Col. Moore, and a force of rebel guerrilla cavalry, resulting in the complete rout of the rebels.

July 12.—The Senate of the United States adopted the Confiscation Bill as it passed in the House of Representatives yesterday, by a vote of twenty-seven to thirteen.—The advance of Gen. Curtis's army under General Washburn reached Helena, Ark., at nine o'clock this morning, having left Clarendon, on the White River, yesterday, at six A.M., and made a forced march of sixty-five miles in a day and a night.

Gen. Curtis left Batesville on the twenty-fourth ult. with twenty days' rations, and after a halt of five days at Jacksonport, to concentrate the forces on his outposts, he took up his line of march, and his entire command are now *en route* for Helena.

From eight to twelve hundred rebels, under Matlock, who were on his front, fired on forage-trains from canebrakes, and barricaded all the roads leading southward with trees felled by negroes, and placed every conceivable obstacle in the way of his men, but he overcame them all.

Gen. Washburn had a number of skirmishes on the route, in all of which the rebels were whipped, and with considerable loss to them, though with few casualties to the National troops.

—A FIGHT took place at Lebanon, Ky., between a small body of Union troops, under the command of Colonel Johnson, and a force of rebel cavalry under John Morgan, resulting in the defeat of the Unionists and the capture of the town by the rebels.—(Doc. 87.)

—LARGE and enthusiastic meetings, for the purpose of promoting enlistments into the army under the call of President Lincoln for three hundred thousand additional troops, were this day held at Boston, Cambridge, Roxbury, Brookline, Somerville, Malden, Springfield, and West-Cambridge, Mass., and at Portland, Maine. Speeches by distinguished and prominent citizens were made in each place. In several of the towns large sums of money were collected for the purpose of paying extra bounties to the volunteers.

—PRESIDENT LINCOLN received the Senators and Representatives of the slaveholding Border States at the Presidential mansion, and addressed them on the subject of emancipation.

—GENERAL SMITH, of the rebel army, issued an address to the forces under his command at Vicksburgh, Miss., thanking them for their bravery in resisting the attack made by the Union forces on the city.—The rebel General Albert Pike, in command of Fort McCulloch, Indian Territory, forwarded his "unconditional and absolute" resignation to Jeff Davis.

—THE British schooner *Julia*, of Digby, N. S., captured by the National gunboat *Kittatinny* in Barrataria Creek, La., and the schooner *Uncle Mose*, captured by the gunboat *Tahoma* on the coast of Campeachy, arrived at Key West, Fla.—Colonel Thomas Cass, of the Ninth Massachusetts regiment, died at Boston from the effects of wounds received before Richmond.

—FAIRMONT, Missouri, was this day surprised by a band of bushwhackers, who plundered the town and carried off several of its inhabitants.

—THE New-Orleans (La.) *Delta*, of this date, speaking of the sanitary condition of that city, said :

In the memory of the "oldest inhabitant," our city was never more healthy at this season of the year. For this great blessing we are greatly indebted to Gen. Butler's idea of relieving the poor, and at the same time getting said poor to clean up the streets. The order was intrusted to Gen. Shepley, who very judiciously selected Col. T. B. Thorpe to superintend the distribution of the charity of the Government, and see that the thousand laborers, the recipients, did their duty. The result is, that our city is a model of cleanliness.

—A FIGHT took place at Culpeper, Va., between a body of Union troops, under the command of Gen. Hatch, and a force of rebel cavalry, in which the rebels were routed, having had one killed,

five wounded, and leaving eleven prisoners in the hands of the Unionists.

—THE Unionists of North-Alabama having been much abused and persecuted by the rebels in that region, a body of Union troops, under the command of Colonel Streight, Fifty-first Indiana, were sent to relieve and protect them.—(*Doc.* 86.)

—THE Union ram Switzerland, under the command of Lieut.-Col. Ellet, made a reconnoissance up the Yazoo River, for the purpose of ascertaining if the rebels had erected any breastworks along its banks.

July 13.—The railroad bridge over the Rapidan River, at Rapidan Station, Va., was destroyed by a party of Union troops under the command of Major James M. Deems. On proceeding towards the bridge, and when about six miles from Fairfax, they were fired upon by a force of the enemy, and a sharp skirmish ensued, resulting in the defeat of the rebels, who were driven for a distance of ten miles. On arriving at the bridge, another party of rebels were encountered, who, after a short fight, were dispersed. Besides destroying the bridge, the Unionists cut the telegraph wire and destroyed the battery at the station.—(*Doc.* 149.)

—A PARTY of rebel guerrillas entered Memphis, Mo., captured the militia troops stationed there, drove out the Union men, and robbed the stores.

—GREAT excitement existed in Louisville, Lexington, Bowling Green, Danville, Frankfort, Covington, and other towns in Kentucky, in anticipation of a visit from the rebel guerrillas under John Morgan. In order to be prepared for such an event, General Boyle, commanding the Union forces at Louisville, issued the following order: "It is ordered that every able-bodied man take arms and aid in repelling the marauders. Every man who does not join will remain in his house forty-eight hours, and be shot down if he leaves it." General Ward, commanding at Lexington, issued an order directing that "all able-bodied citizens of Lexington and Fayette County are to report themselves at the Court-House Square, in Lexington, forthwith. Those having arms will bring them; those having none will be armed."

—MURFREESBORO, Ky., was captured by the rebel forces under the command of Brig.-General Forrest.—(*Doc.* 88.)

July 14.—General Pope issued an address "to the officers and soldiers of the army of Virginia," informing them that by special assignment of the

President of the United States, he had assumed command of the army.—(*Doc.* 150.)

—A BAND of rebel guerrillas, under John Morgan, destroyed the long bridge on the Kentucky Central Railroad, between Cynthiana and Paris, Kentucky.—In the United States Senate, a resolution of thanks to Flag-Officer Foote, for his gallant services at the West, was adopted.

—AN enthusiastic meeting of the citizens of Utica, N. Y., was held in that town for the purpose of promoting enlistments into the army under the call of President Lincoln for more men. Speeches were made by Ex-Governor Seymour, Judges Denio and Bacon, Francis Kiernan, E. H. Roberts, Charles W. Doolittle, and others. Resolutions offering extra bounties to volunteers were adopted.

—PRESIDENT LINCOLN sent to Congress a message embodying the draft of a bill to compensate any State which should abolish slavery within its limits, the passage of which, substantially as presented, he earnestly recommended.—(*Doc.* 151.)

July 15.—A body of Union troops, numbering about six hundred men, under the command of Major Miller, Second Wisconsin cavalry, attacked the combined rebel forces of Rains, Coffee, Hunter, Hawthorne, and Tracy, numbering about sixteen hundred, at a point eight miles beyond Fayetteville, Arkansas, and routed them with great loss.—David E. Twiggs, who was dismissed from the United States army for treason, died at Augusta, Ga.

—THIS morning the rebel iron-clad ram Arkansas passed down the Yazoo River into the Mississippi, and landed under the batteries at Vicksburgh, passing through and receiving the fire of the Union fleet of gunboats and mortars. The ram returned the fire, but, except killing and wounding a number of men on several of the gunboats, without material damage to the fleet. The ram, though struck by a great number of shot, was not much injured.—At about six o'clock in the evening, the whole Union fleet got under way, and while the mortars attacked the land batteries, the gunboats, in the hope of sinking the Arkansas, poured their broadsides into her, but without effect. The bombardment lasted for an hour, when the fleet dropped below the city, and came to anchor.—(*Doc.* 152.)

—THE town of Henderson, Ky., was entered by a band of rebel guerrillas, who broke into the soldiers' hospital, (whose inmates had been re-

moved to Evansville, Ind.,) robbing it of its blankets, sheets, etc., and then left, without doing any further mischief.

—IN consequence of the difficulty of procuring small change, caused by the premium on specie, postage-stamps were now first spoken of as a substitute.—*New-York World*, July 15.

—THE rebel Colonel Morgan visited Midway, Ky., at noon to-day, and cut the telegraph wires and tore up the railroad. He took away with him every thing he could convert to his use. He had four twelve-pound howitzers. In the evening he left for Georgetown, and encamped there on Gano's farm.

—AT Cleveland, Ohio, the City Council appropriated thirty-five thousand dollars to aid in recruiting for the new regiments.—At Detroit, Michigan, a meeting was held to facilitate the raising of new regiments. Patriotic resolutions were passed.

—A VERY large gathering of citizens was held in the Capitol Park, at Albany, N. Y. Great enthusiasm was manifested. Governor Morgan presided, and among the Vice-Presidents were Mayor Perry, Senator John V. L. Pruyn, John Tracy, General Cooper, and other prominent citizens. Strong resolutions in favor of the new levy, and recommending an extra session of the Legislature, to authorize the giving of a State bounty to volunteers, were introduced by George Dawson, chairman of the committee, and unanimously adopted. Speeches were made by Lyman Tremain and others.

—THE Ninth regiment of Vermont volunteers, under the command of Col. George I. Stannard, left Brattleboro this morning at nine o'clock, *en route* for the seat of war. This was the first regiment recruited under the call of July first, for three hundred thousand additional troops.

—A LARGE and enthusiastic public meeting was held this day in Union Square, New-York, in behalf of the Union and in support of the Government in its efforts to suppress the rebellion. Speeches were made by Mayor Opdyke, General Fremont, General Walbridge, President King, Professor Lieber, Rev. Dr. Vinton, Rev. Dr. Hitchcock, Rev. Dr. Clarke, E. D. Smith, William Allen Butler, and others.—*New-York Tribune*, July 16-17.

July 16.—The United States War Department received from William H. Aspinwall, of New-

York, a present of his check for twenty-five thousand two hundred and ninety dollars and sixty cents, as his share of profit on a contract for arms purchased by Howland & Aspinwall, and sold to the Government. The Secretary of War ordered "that the check be transferred to the Secretary of the Treasury, and that the thanks of the Department be rendered to Mr. Aspinwall for the proof he has furnished of the disinterested and patriotic spirit that animates the citizens of the United States in the present contest against treason and rebellion, giving assurance that a government supported by citizens who thus prefer the public welfare to their private gain, must overcome its enemies."

—GEN. HALLECK, on retiring from the command of the army of the Mississippi, issued an address to the troops, expressing his high appreciation of the endurance, bravery, and soldierly conduct which they had exhibited on all occasions during the campaign.

—THE British schooner Agnes was captured off Abaco Island, by the United States steamer Huntsville, commanded by Lieut. Rogers.—*Official Report*.

—GOVERNOR PIERPONT, of Virginia, issued a proclamation calling upon the people to furnish the State's quota of troops, under the call of President Lincoln for three hundred thousand men. To aid the work, he desired the Senators and members of the House of Delegates to act as agents in procuring volunteers in their respective districts.

—YESTERDAY John B. Clarke, of the rebel Senate, addressed a letter to G. W. Randolph, the rebel Secretary of War, inquiring whether the "Partisan Rangers" were to be considered as belonging to the rebel army, and whether the rebel government would not claim for them the same treatment as prisoners which was exacted for prisoners of war; and to-day the Secretary replied that partisan rangers were a part of the provisional army of the States in rebellion, and were subject to all the regulations adopted for its government, and entitled to the same protection as prisoners of war.—(*See Supplement*.)

July 17.—A detachment of the Union army, under Gen. Pope, this day entered the town of Gordonsville, Va., unopposed, and destroyed the railroad at that place, being the junction of the Orange and Alexandria and Virginia Central Railroads, together with a great quantity of rebel army supplies gathered at that point.

—CYNTHIANA, Ky., was captured by a party of rebel troops, under Col. John H. Morgan, after a severe engagement with the National forces occupying the town, under the command of Lieut.-Col. Landrum.—(*Doc.* 89.)

—THE British schooner William, captured off the coast of Texas by the National steamer De Soto, arrived at Key West, Fla.—Major-General Halleck, having relinquished the command of the department of the Mississippi, left Corinth for Washington, D. C., accompanied by General Cullum, Col. Kelton, and an aid-de-camp.—The bill authorizing the issue of postage and other government stamps as currency, and prohibiting banks and other corporations or individuals from issuing notes below the denomination of one dollar for circulation, was passed by the House of Representatives and signed by the President.

—PRESIDENT LINCOLN sent a special message to Congress, informing it that as he had considered the bill for an act to suppress insurrection, to punish treason and rebellion, to seize and confiscate the property of rebels, and the joint resolution explanatory of the act, as being substantially one, he had approved and signed both. Before the President was informed of the passage of the resolution, he had prepared the draft of a message stating objections to the bill becoming a law, a copy of which draft he transmitted to Congress with the special message.

—THE Congress of the United States adjourned *sine die*.—At Louisville, Ky., both branches of the Common Council of that city adopted an ordinance compelling the Board of School Trustees to require all professors and teachers of the public schools, before entering on their duties, to appear before the Mayor and take oath to support the Constitutions of the United States and Kentucky, and to be true and loyal citizens thereof.—Gen. Nelson arrived at Nashville, Tenn., with large reinforcements, and assumed command there.

—A SCOUTING-PARTY of ten men, under Lieut. Roberts, of the First Kentucky (Wolford's) cavalry, when about fifteen miles from Columbia, Tenn., were attacked by a body of sixty rebels. The Union party retired to a house in the neighborhood, from which they fought the rebels six hours, when they finally retreated. Several of the rebels fell. The Union party lost none.

—ENTHUSIASTIC meetings were this day held at Bangor, Me., Bridgeport, Ct., and Auburn, N. Y., for the purpose of promoting enlistments into

the army, under the call of the President for more troops.

July 18.—Great excitement and terror existed among the citizens of Cincinnati, in consequence of the vicinity of the force of rebel guerrillas under John Morgan. Colonel Burbank, Thirteenth United States infantry, assumed military command of the city, and issued orders directing all officers in the volunteer service to report to him. The Governor of the State also issued an order calling for volunteers to serve for thirty days. The excitement of Cincinnati pervaded the adjoining towns in Kentucky.

—AT Kingston, North-Carolina, two negroes were executed, by order of Colonel Sol Williams, C.S.A., having been found guilty of drumming up recruits for Burnside's army.—*Richmond Examiner*, July 24.

—COL. SALOMON, of the Ninth Wisconsin volunteers, at his encampment on Grand River, Ark., arrested Col. Weer, commander of the Indian expedition, and assumed command.

—A DESPERATE fight took place near Memphis, Mo., between a detachment of Union troops, numbering about four hundred, under the command of Major John Y. Clopper, and a force of rebel guerrillas six hundred strong, resulting in a complete rout of the rebels, who left a large number of their dead and wounded.—(*Doc.* 153.)

—THE Richmond (Va.) *Despatch* of this date, speaking of the proposition of employing negroes on the Union fortifications, said: "It appears from statements in the Northern newspapers that McClellan proposes to employ negroes to perform the hard labor on his fortifications, with a view to save his troops from the perils of sunstroke. This is the sort of freedom the deluded slaves enjoy when they get into the clutches of the abolitionists. They are worked to death, in order to save the lives of a proportionate number of miserable Yankees, not one half of whom can lay as much claim to respectability as the blackest corn-field negro in Virginia. We hope our authorities, in negotiating for an exchange of prisoners, will make the invaders account for at least a portion of the 'contrabands' they have stolen, though in making up their relative value it should appear that one nigger was equal to two Yankees."

—THE town of Newburg, Ind., was this day entered by a band of rebel guerrillas, under Capt. Johnson, and robbed of a large amount of property.—*Evansville Journal*, July 21.

—LARGE and enthusiastie meetings were held in Memphis, Tenn., Milwaukee, Wis., Danbury, Ct., and Troy, N. Y., for the purpose of promoting enlistments into the army, under the call of President Lincoln.

—IN the British House of Commons a debate took place on the following motion submitted by Mr. Lindsay:

“That, in the opinion of this House, the States which have seceded from the Union of the republic of the United States have so long maintained themselves under a separate and established government, and have given such proof of their determination and ability to support their independence, that the propriety of offering mediation with the view of terminating hostilities between the contending parties, is worthy of the serious and immediate attention of her Majesty’s government.”

In making this motion Mr. Lindsay said he felt assured that an expression of opinion on the part of the House on the subject would have an effect contrary to that which some persons seemed to apprehend. He thought the confederate States had shown their determination and ability to support their independence. There could be no difference of opinion on that point: but there might be a difference of opinion as to the propriety of British mediation. He then addressed the House on the origin and causes of the war; next he spoke of its effects; then he showed that, as he conceived, the end of the war must be separation; and, lastly, he endeavored to show that humanity and British interests demanded that a stop should be put to the war. It appeared strange and unaccountable to him that her Majesty’s government had taken no steps in that direction. It was clear that the South could not be conquered, and it was still more clear it could never be brought back again into the Union. He therefore submitted that the time had arrived when the Southern States ought to be received into the family of nations, and begged to make the above motion.

Mr. Taylor, who had given notice of an amendment to Mr. Lindsay’s motion, to leave out all the words after the words “House,” in order to insert the words, “it is desirable that this country should continue to maintain the strictest neutrality in the civil war unhappily existing in the republic of the United States,” said he thought Mr. Lindsay had not acted prudently in disregarding the suggestion of an honorable member,

to forbear to move his resolution. It meant the recognition of the Southern States and intervention by force, which was another word for war with America. He had never heard, he said, such tremendous issues so raised; he, therefore, implored the House not to adopt the resolution.

Lord A. V. Tempest, who had given notice of a resolution, “that it is the duty of her Majesty’s government to endeavor, either by itself or in combination with other European Powers, by mediation or otherwise, to bring to a termination the existing contest in America,” said he thought the House should not separate without expressing an opinion on the subject of the war. He justified the interference of Great Britain on the grounds of humanity and of its responsibilities and duties. Mediation, however, he thought would be worthless unless backed by ulterior measures.

Mr. W. Foster said that, in his opinion, the motion was not calculated to put an end to the war, but was more likely to prolong it, and even to drag Great Britain into it. Was the object of the resolution, he asked, mediation or forcible interference? If the former, the less that was publicly said about it the better, and the mediator should be considered a friend to both parties; whereas Mr. Lindsay had avowed his partiality for the South. Then, if the offer of mediation was to be accompanied by a threat, it would be justly regarded as an insult, and would aggravate the evil. If the North were let alone it was not improbable it would find out that the subjugation of the South was too hard a task. He insisted that the civil strife was a great revolution, that tariffs had nothing to do with it, that slavery was the real cause of the war, and that it would put an end to slavery. He, therefore, advocated the principle and policy of non-intervention.

Mr. Whiteside observed, that although this question was difficult and delicate, that was no reason why the House of Commons should not express an opinion upon it; to shrink from doing it would be a cowardly proceeding on their part, and he thought Mr. Lindsay deserved well of the country in giving the government an opportunity of making known their sentiments on the subject. In his opinion the time had come when, upon the principles of international law, the Southern States, which had so long maintained their independence, might be recognized, without giving just ground of war or umbrage to the North.

Mr. Gregory contended that though the war

was for independence on one side, it was not for empire but for revenge on the other, in pursuit of which object every other consideration had been lost sight of by the North, and he insisted that Great Britain had a perfect right to endeavor to put a stop to such a state of things.

Mr. S. Fitzgerald moved the adjournment of the debate, when—

Lord Palmerston rose and said he hoped, after the length to which the debate had gone, that the House would be disposed to come to a decision to-night on the motion of the honorable member for Sunderland. The subject they had been debating was one of the highest importance, and one also of the most delicate character—and he could not think that the postponement of the conclusion of the debate could be attended with any beneficial result, either one way or the other. There could be but one wish on the part of every man in the country with respect to the war in America, and that was that it should end. He might doubt whether any end which could be satisfactory, or which could lead to an amicable settlement between the two parties was likely to be accelerated by angry debates in that House. He confessed, therefore, that he regretted that the discussion had been brought on, and he should earnestly hope that the House would not agree to the motion of his honorable friend, but would leave it in the hands of the government to deal with the future, content as he believed the country was with the manner in which the past had been conducted by them.

Mr. Hopwood said a few words concerning the distress of the operatives of Lancashire and Cheshire, which, he said, was entirely caused by the war in America, and implored the government to take some steps to put an end to the misery which the struggle was creating not only in America but in Europe.

Mr. Lindsay then asked the permission of the House to withdraw his motion, observing that he would rest satisfied with the statement of the noble lord at the head of the government, and the hope which it held out that he would take the earliest opportunity to bring about a termination of the war.

The motion was then withdrawn.

July 19.—An agreement was made this day between the Government of Denmark and the Government of the United States, wherein the former is to “receive all negroes delivered from on board vessels seized in the prosecution of the

slave-trade, by commanders of United States vessels, and to provide them with suitable instruction, clothing, and shelter, and to employ them at wages, under such regulations as shall be agreed upon, for a period not exceeding five years from the date of their being landed at St. Croix, West-Indies.”

—MANY persons in the city of New-Orleans, La., and its vicinity, having ordered their slaves “to go to the Yankees,” thereby causing much annoyance to the National authorities, General Butler ordered that all such declarations would be taken and deemed acts of *voluntary* emancipation, and slaves sent away by their masters with such declarations, would be regarded and treated as manumitted and emancipated.—Fifty-three men of the Third Michigan cavalry were captured by the rebels near Booneville, Miss.

—LARGE and enthusiastic meetings were held in Chicago, Ill., Louisville, Ky., Fishkill, N. Y., and Towanda, Penn., for the purpose of promoting enlistments into the army, under the call of the President. At the Louisville meeting a resolution was adopted requesting the City Council to appropriate one hundred thousand dollars for the support of the families of volunteers.

July 20.—A body of cavalry belonging to Gen. King’s command, left Fredericksburgh, Va., last night at seven o’clock, and, after a forced march, made a descent this morning at daylight upon the Virginia Central Railroad, at Beaver Dam Creek, destroying the railroad and telegraph-lines for several miles, and burning the *dépôt* which contained forty thousand rounds of musket-ammunition, one hundred barrels of flour, and much other valuable material, besides capturing the rebel captain who had charge of the property.—(Doc. 154.)

—THIS morning a slight skirmish occurred at Orange Court-House, Va., between a force of Union troops under the command of Col. Brodhead, First Michigan cavalry, and a body of rebels, resulting in the retreat of the latter, and the occupation of the town by the Nationals. In the evening, the rebels having been strongly reinforced, Col. Brodhead retired, swimming the Rapidan River with his command without losing a man, and encamped on the bank of that stream in full sight of the rebels.

—MAJOR-GENERAL HALLECK left St. Louis, Mo., this evening for Washington.—A skirmish took place at Turkey Island Bridge, near Haxall

Landing, James River, Va., between a body of rebel pickets and a squadron of the Eighth Pennsylvania cavalry, under the command of Capt. P. Keenan.—*Philadelphia Press*.

July 21.—A party of National pickets were captured on the Lebanon road, five miles from Nashville, Tenn., by a body of rebel guerrillas.—Three bridges were burned on the Chattanooga road, within eight miles of Nashville.

—THE first anniversary of the battle of Manassas was celebrated at Dill's farm, at Gen. Whiting's headquarters, near Richmond, Va., by the Bee Lodge of Masons. A procession was formed at Dill's and marched thence, preceded by a brass band, to the farm of Mrs. Schermerhorn. Arrived there, proceedings were initiated by prayer by Rev. Dr. Duncan. An oration, an eulogy on the death of the gallant and lamented brother Barnard E. Bee, Brigadier-General, C.S.A., who fell at Manassas, was then delivered in feeling and appropriate language by Rev. Dr. Stewart, an Episcopalian clergyman, of Alexandria, Va., who, it will be remembered, was driven from his pulpit by the hirelings of Lincoln for declining to pray for that individual. The procession returned to Dill's farm, where the exercises of the day were concluded.—*Richmond Dispatch, July 24*.

—GENERAL BOYLE, commanding United States forces in Kentucky, issued an order from his headquarters at Louisville, informing the inhabitants of the State that no person hostile in opinion to the Government, and desiring its overthrow, would be allowed to run as a candidate for any office in the military district of Kentucky. The attempt of such a person to stand for office would be regarded as in itself sufficient evidence of his treasonable intent to warrant his arrest.—*General Order No. 5*.

—THE work of recruiting for the Union army, under the call of President Lincoln for three hundred thousand men, issued on the first instant, was rapidly progressing in all the loyal States of the Union.

—BRIGADIER-GENERAL ROSS, of the Union army, issued an order from his headquarters at Bolivar, Tenn., to all owners of slaves living within ten miles of his military post, to forward to his headquarters three fourths of their male slaves, from the age of sixteen to forty-five years, to aid him in erecting fortifications.—A large and enthusiastic meeting was held in Hornellsville, N. Y., for the purpose of promoting enlistments

into the army under the call of President Lincoln for more troops. Forty volunteers came forward and enrolled their names.

—THE rebel steamer *Reliance*, commanded by Lieut. Gladding, from Dobay Bar, Ga., with a cargo of cotton, was captured by the United States steamer *Huntsville*.—*Official Reports*.

July 22.—Major-General Sherman assumed command at Memphis, Tenn. Four hundred citizens took the oath of allegiance, and one hundred and thirty were provided with passes to go to the South.—General Dix, on the part of the United States, and Gen. D. H. Hill, for the rebel government, made an arrangement for an immediate and general exchange of prisoners.—(*Doc. 103*.)

—PRESIDENT LINCOLN issued an order in reference to foreign residents in the United States. The ministers of foreign powers having complained to the government that subjects of such powers were forced into taking the oath of allegiance, the President ordered that military commanders abstain from imposing such obligations in future, but in lieu adopt such other restraints as they might deem necessary for the public safety.

—THE steamer *Ceres* was fired into by the rebels at a point on the Mississippi, below Vicksburgh, Miss., killing Capt. Brooks, of the Seventh Vermont regiment, besides inflicting other injuries.

—GOVERNOR GAMBLE, of Missouri, in view of the existence of numerous bands of guerrillas in different parts of that State, who were engaged in robbing and murdering peaceable citizens for no other cause than that such citizens were loyal to the Government under which they had always lived, authorized Brig.-Gen. Schofield to organize the entire militia of the State into companies, regiments, and brigades, and to order into active service such portions of the force thus organized as he might judge necessary for the purpose of putting down all marauders, and defending peaceable citizens of the State.

—THE effect on the Yankee soldiers of General Pope's recent orders to the "Army of the Rappahannock" is already being felt by the citizens of Culpeper. The party who burned the bridge over the Rapidan on the thirteenth took breakfast that morning at the house of Alexander G. Taliaferro, Colonel of the Twenty-first Virginia regiment. On their approach the Colonel was at home, and was very near being captured; but,

by good management, contrived to escape. After they had breakfasted, the Yankee ruffians searched the house, took possession of the family silver, broke up the table-ware and knives and forks, etc., and actually wrenched from Mrs. Taliaferro's finger a splendid diamond ring of great value.—*Richmond Examiner, July 23.*

—PRESIDENT LINCOLN issued an order directing military commanders within the States of Virginia, North-Carolina, Georgia, Florida, Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana, Texas, and Arkansas, to seize and use any property, real or personal, which might be necessary or convenient for their several commands, for supplies or for other military purposes.—(*Doc. 155.*)

—A BAND of rebel guerrillas entered Florence, Ala., and burned the warehouses containing commissary and quartermaster's stores, and all the cotton in the vicinity. They also seized the United States steamer *Colonna*; and after taking all the money belonging to the vessel and passengers, they burned her. They next proceeded down the Tennessee River to Chickasaw, then to Waterloo and the vicinity of Eastport, and burned all the warehouses that contained cotton.—A band of about forty rebel guerrillas attacked a Union wagon-train near Pittsburgh Landing, Tenn., and captured sixty wagons laden with commissary and quartermaster's stores.

—AN unsuccessful effort to sink the rebel ram Arkansas, lying before Vicksburgh, was made by the Union ram *Queen of the West*, under the command of Lieutenant-Colonel A. W. Ellet. The Arkansas was hit by the Union ram, but with very little injurious effect. The fire of the rebel shore batteries was to be diverted by the gunboats under Commodore Farragut, but by some mistake they failed to do so, and the *Queen of the West* in making the attack was completely riddled by shot and shell from the shore batteries and the Arkansas.—(*Doc. 152.*)

—A PARTY of rebel troops, who were acting as escort to the United States post surgeon at Murfreesboro, Tenn., who was returning under a flag of truce to the lines of the Union army, were fired upon when near Tazewell, Tenn., by a body of National troops belonging to General Carter's brigade, killing and wounding several of their number.

July 23.—General Pope issued an order directing the generals in his command to seize all the horses, mules and stores within their lines, ex-

cept such as were absolutely needed by the inhabitants, especially in Culpeper County, Va. He also issued an order for the arrest of all disloyal male citizens within the lines of his command. Those who were willing to take the oath of allegiance and provide security for its observance were permitted to remain at their homes. Those refusing to be so sworn would be sent South beyond the National pickets.—(*Doc. 104.*)

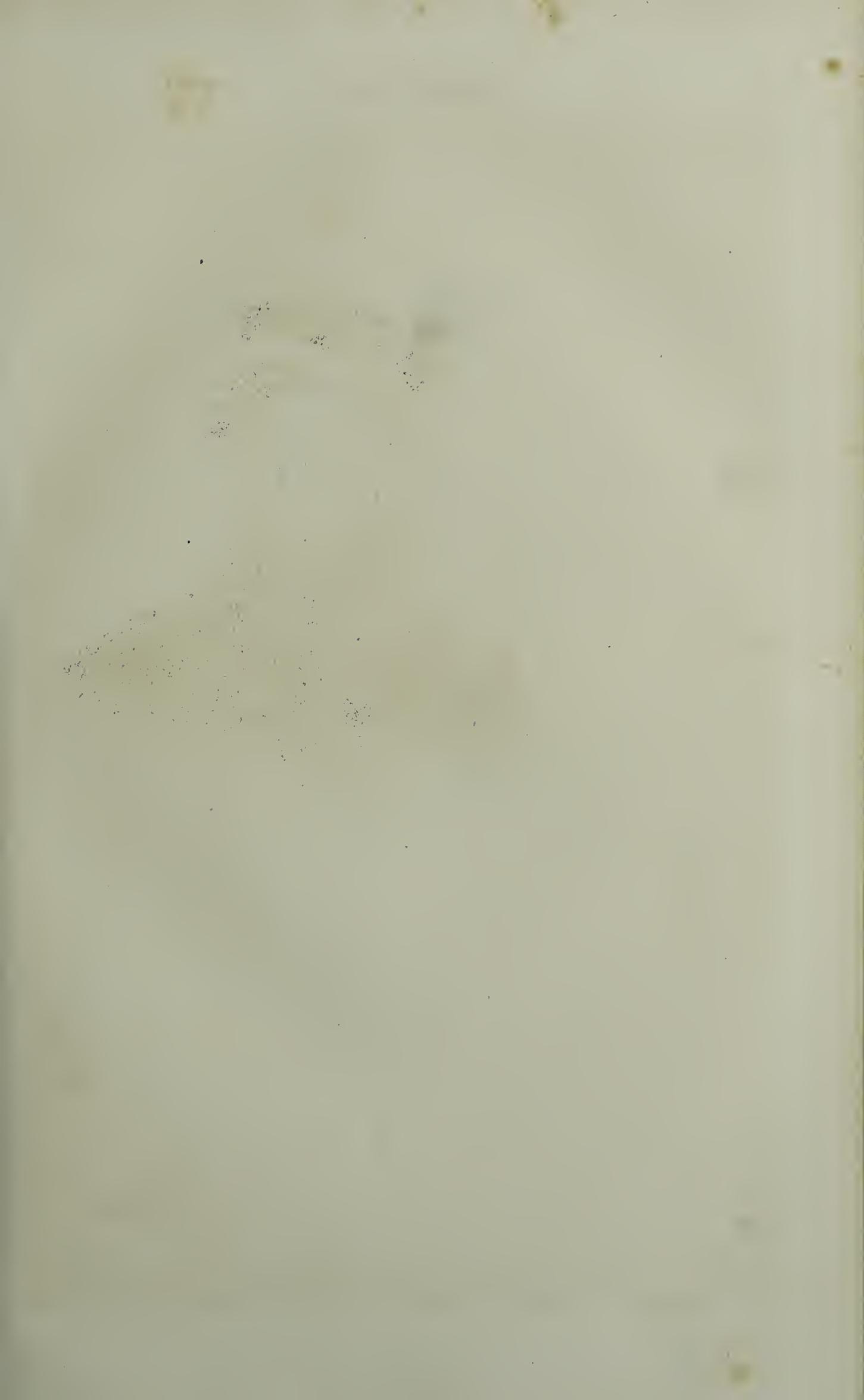
—A FIGHT took place near Florida, Mo., between a company of Union cavalry under the command of Major Caldwell and Porter's band of rebel guerrillas, numbering three hundred, which resulted in the retreat of the Nationals with a loss of twenty-six killed, wounded and missing.

—A FIGHT took place near the North Anna River, Va., between a body of Union troops under the command of Colonel Kilpatrick, and a force of the rebels, resulting in the complete rout of the latter. After the defeat of the rebels the Nationals cut the telegraph-wire, burned a railroad train loaded with grain, wagons, tents, baggage, commissary and medical stores, and other valuable property, and returned to Fredericksburgh, whence they started two days previous.—(*Doc. 156.*)

—A LARGE and enthusiastic meeting was held in Trenton, N. J., to promote enlistments into the army under the call of the President for three hundred thousand more troops. Resolutions strongly supporting the Government in the prosecution of the war, and recommending the raising of money for the purpose of paying bounties, was unanimously adopted. About five thousand dollars were subscribed at the meeting.—Several persons were arrested in Fredericksburgh, Va., by order of Major-General Pope, and held as hostages for certain Union men seized by the rebels some months previous.

July 24.—The steamer *Tubal Cain* was seized as a prize by the United States gunboat *Oetara* this day, having on board a cargo of small arms, salt, saltpetre, military buttons, shells and various other goods suitable for a Southern market.—The schooner *Emma* was captured by the United States steamer *Adirondaek*, commander Gansevoort.—Skirmishes took place at Malvern Hill, Va., and Coldwater, Miss.

—At St. Louis, Mo., the Union Merchants' Exchange unanimously adopted a stirring and patriotic address to the people of Missouri. Unflinching and unconditional fidelity to the Union





Eng. by A. H. Ritchie

COM. W. D. PORTER

was the sentiment, and liberal aid to the volunteer fund was pledged. — The City Council of Philadelphia appropriated five hundred thousand dollars for the payment of bounty of fifty dollars to each volunteer to supply the quota for the city under the recent call of the President.

—A SKIRMISH took place at Trinity, near Decatur, Ala., between a small party of Union troops under the command of Captain Harman, Thirty-first Ohio, and a much superior force of rebels, resulting in the retreat of the latter with a loss of ten or twelve killed and thirty wounded.— (*Doc. 157.*)

—IN consequence of the fear entertained by the Irish and other foreign residents of St. Louis of being forced into the militia service of the State, General Schofield issued an order informing them that the subjects of foreign powers, lawfully pursuing their avocations, were exempt from such service.—The Union forces stationed at Grand Junction, Miss., were withdrawn from that place to Bolivar, Tenn. All the public property and cotton were removed prior to the withdrawal.

—LIEUTENANT-COLONEL W. C. STARR, Ninth Virginia infantry, and about eighty of his command were surprised and captured at Summer-ville, Va., by a superior force of rebel cavalry under the command of Major Bailey.

—LARGE and enthusiastic meetings were this day held at Pittsburgh, Pa., Oswego, N. Y., Stamford and Middletown, Conn., to promote enlistments into the army under the call of President Lincoln for additional troops. At the meeting at Stamford two thousand five hundred dollars were collected for the families of volunteers, and in that of Oswego resolutions were unanimously adopted in favor of a more vigorous prosecution of the war; the confiscation of rebel property; the employment of the slaves of fugitive and rebel masters in the military and naval forces of the Union, and pledging united and determined resistance against foreign intervention in the affairs of America. The Board of Supervisors added fifty dollars to the bounty of each recruit, and a number were obtained on the spot.

—A COMPANY of rebel cavalry entered Gloucester Point, Va., and captured a number of contraband negroes accumulated there; set fire to a lot of ship-timber, and impressed into the rebel army nearly every man capable of bearing arms.

Parties of rebel cavalry were to be seen in the vicinities of Gloucester Point and Williamsburgh in quest of plunder, and impressing into the rebel service every man who could be of any use to them.

—THE Union fleet of gunboats under the command of Commodore Farragut, embarked the Union army under General Williams at Vicksburgh, and proceeded down the Mississippi to Baton Rouge, La. The flotilla of mortar vessels, under command of Commodore Davis, left its position before Vicksburgh, and proceeded up the Mississippi to the mouth of the Yazoo River, where it came to anchor.

July 25.—At St. Louis, Mo., great excitement existed on account of the order of Governor Gamble, authorizing the enrolment of the State militia.—An engagement took place on the Hatchie River, near Brownsville, Tenn., between a body of rebels, under the command of Capt. Faulkner, and a party of National cavalry, led by Major Wallace.

—MAJOR-GEN. POPE, at Washington, issued the following order:

“Hereafter no guards will be placed over private houses or private property of any description whatever. Commanding officers are responsible for the conduct of the troops under their command, and the articles of war and regulations of the army provide ample means for restraining them to the full extent required for discipline and efficiency. Soldiers were called into the field to do battle against the enemy, and it is not expected that their force and energy shall be wasted in the protection of the private property of those most hostile to the government. No soldier serving in this army shall hereafter be employed in such service.”

—THE Philadelphia and Reading, Pa., Railroad Company, subscribed twenty-five thousand dollars to aid in raising volunteers.—The rebel steamer Cuba arrived at Mobile, Ala., “from Havana, after an exciting chase by the blockaders.” — *Richmond Examiner, July 26.*

—PRESIDENT LINCOLN, in accordance with the sixth section of the act of Congress entitled, “An act to suppress insurrection, to punish treason and rebellion, to seize and confiscate the property of rebels, and for other purposes,” issued a proclamation warning all persons to cease participating in aiding, countenancing or abetting the existing rebellion, or any rebellion, against the

government of the United States, and to return to their proper allegiance to the United States, on pain of the forfeitures and seizures as by said sixth section provided.—(*Doc. 158.*)

— Two companies of Union troops, under the command of Captain Davidson, while guarding the bridge at Courtland, Ala., were completely surprised and captured by a force of rebel cavalry.—(*Doc. 159.*)

— A MEETING of Irish citizens and residents of St. Louis, Mo., was held in that city for the purpose of denouncing the conduct of such of their countrymen as had attempted to avoid the operation of the Governor's proclamation for troops to serve the State, by appealing to the British Consul for protection, as cowardly, base, and infamous.

— A SKIRMISH took place near Orange Court-House, Va., between a reconnoitring party of Union troops under the command of General Gibson, and a body of rebels, resulting in the retreat of the latter with a loss of five men killed, several wounded and some prisoners.—Large meetings were held at Corning and Ithaca, N. Y., to promote enlistments into the army under the call of the President for additional troops.

July 26.—Madison Court-House, Va., was occupied by the First cavalry of Connecticut, a portion of General Sigel's advance, after a slight skirmish with the rebel cavalry under Robertson, who were driven out of the town.—Prominent citizens of Hayward County, Tenn., were captured by the rebel guerrillas for selling cotton.—The Union transport schooner Louisa Reeves, of New-York, laden with forage for the army of the Potomac, was this day captured and burned by a party of rebel troops, at Coggins's Point, James River, Va.

—A SKIRMISH took place near Patten, Missouri, between a company of the Tenth battalion of State militia, under Major Chevreux, and two hundred guerrillas, in which the latter were defeated and put to flight, with a loss of twenty-five killed and wounded. The National loss was three wounded.—*St. Louis News, July 29.*

—YESTERDAY the towns of Van Buren, Lysander and Marcellus, N. Y., subscribed four thousand five hundred dollars to aid in raising a regiment under the call of President Lincoln for more troops, issued on the first instant, and to-day the Salt Company of Onondaga, N. Y., subscribed ten thousand dollars for the same purpose.

— A SLIGHT skirmish occurred near Young's Cross-Roads, at the head of White Oak River, N. C., between a reconnoitring party of Union troops, under Colonel Heckman, of the Ninth New-Jersey regiment, and a body of rebel cavalry, numbering about two hundred men, which resulted in the complete defeat of the rebels.

— YESTERDAY a skirmish took place near the Mountain Store, about twenty miles from Houston, Missouri, between a body of Union troops under the command of Captain Bradway, Third Missouri cavalry, and a force of rebel guerrillas under Colonel Coleman, resulting in the retreat of the latter towards the Big Piney River, where they were encountered to-day by the same party of Unionists, and after a sharp fight, were completely routed. In these two skirmishes the rebels had five men killed and twelve wounded. The Union party were uninjured.—(*Doc. 161.*)

— LARGE and enthusiastic meetings were held in Philadelphia, Pa., and Wheeling, Va., for the purpose of promoting enlistments into the army under the call of President Lincoln for more troops. In the meeting at Philadelphia, resolutions were unanimously adopted recommending the employment of all the power and means the Executive could command to put down the rebellion; thanking President Lincoln for the change in policy in the treatment of the property of rebels; pledging the Government their earnest support in resisting any foreign interference, and recommending every able-bodied citizen to unite himself to some military organization, to be ready for any emergency. A large amount of money was subscribed to the bounty fund. In the meeting at Wheeling a memorial was adopted, praying the County Court to make a levy of twenty thousand dollars to aid volunteering.

July 27.—Two rebel schooners were captured up the Chipcoaks Creek, James River, near Claremont, Va., by a boat expedition under the command of Lieutenant Gibson of the United States gunboat Yanke, and brought out of the creek without molestation, although a force of rebel cavalry was stationed only three quarters of a mile distant.—*Official Report.*

— A RECONNOITRING expedition, consisting of the United States gunboats Paul Jones, Unadilla, Huron and Madgie, left Savannah bay and proceeded up the Ogeechee River, Ga., until they arrived near Fort James, the strength of which they discovered by bombarding it for about two

hours, when they returned to their former anchorage.—A number of young ladies of New-Albany, Indiana, proposed to act as clerks and salesmen for the young men of that place who would enlist, and give them half their salaries while they are absent, and surrender their positions to them on their return.

—RICHMOND, Ky., was visited by a band of guerrillas, under John Morgan, who plundered the stores, houses, and stables of the Union men of the place.—*Richmond Messenger, August 1.*

July 28.—General Grant ordered Gen. Sherman to take possession of all unoccupied dwellings, stores, and manufactories, in Memphis, Tenn., and also to collect the rents of such property for the United States Government, where the owners were rebels absent from the place.—Union meetings were held at Burlington, Vt., and Baltimore, Md. At the latter Gov. Bradford presided, and delivered a speech, advocating the cause of the Government and the Constitution. Resolutions were adopted expressing patriotic devotion to the Union, invoking the young men of the State to tender their services to the Government to fill up Maryland's quota; approving the policy of the confiscation of the property of the leaders of the rebellion, and declaring the slaves of every rebel free from all obligations to obey those who refuse to obey the laws.

—IN reply to a letter written by Mr. Seward to the American Minister at London, Earl Russell sent a despatch to the British Minister at Washington, in which he said:

“From the moment that intelligence first reached this country, that nine States and several millions of inhabitants of the great American Union had seceded, and had made war on the Government of President Lincoln, down to the present time, her Majesty's Government have pursued a friendly, open, and consistent course. They have been neutral between the two parties to a civil war.

“Neither the loss of raw material of manufacture, so necessary to a great portion of our people, nor insults constantly heaped upon the British name in speeches and newspapers, nor a rigor, beyond the usual practice of nations, with which the Queen's subjects, attempting to break loose from the blockade of the Southern ports, have been treated—have induced her Majesty's government to swerve an inch from an impartial neutrality.

“At this moment they have nothing more at heart than to see that consummation which the President speaks of in his answer to the Governors of eighteen States, namely, ‘the bringing of this unnecessary and injurious civil war to a speedy and satisfactory conclusion.’”

—A FIGHT took place near Bayou Barnard, Cherokee Nation, between a force of Union troops, under the command of Col. Phillips, and a body of rebels under Col. Taylor, resulting in the utter rout of the latter with great loss. The rebels had one hundred and twenty-five men killed, including Colonel Taylor.—(*Doc. 162.*)

—GREAT excitement pervaded the town of Parkersburgh, Va., caused by the report that a band of guerrillas was about to attack the town. The report was without foundation, but the citizens were so terrified that they tore up the flooring of the bridge across the Little Kanawha, and planted a cannon at their end of it. The City Council held a meeting and appointed a committee to go out with a flag of truce, and prevail upon the marauders not to burn the town. The money in the bank was removed to Marietta, Ohio. Numbers of persons fled from the town, and crossed over into Ohio.

—THE office of the *St. Croix Herald*, in St. Stephens, N. B., was again visited by a mob, and the work of destruction this time is nearly complete. Most of the type was knocked into “pi,” the press injured, and much of the material was scattered outside, and thrown into the river. The *Herald* is about the only newspaper in New-Brunswick that has advocated the Union cause.—*Boston Journal, July 30.*

—COLONEL GUITAR, of the Ninth Missouri regiment, reënforced by Lieut.-Col. Shaffer and Major Clopper, of Merrill's Horse, and Major Caldwell, of the Third Iowa cavalry, six hundred and fifty strong, were attacked at Moore's Mills, seven miles east of Fulton, Mo., this day, by the rebels Porter and Cobb, nine hundred strong, and after fighting till after four o'clock P.M., the rebels were completely routed, with a loss of from seventy-five to one hundred killed and wounded, and one taken prisoner. Colonel Guitar reports a loss of forty-five killed and wounded. He captured guns, ammunition, baggage, etc., in profusion. The officers and men behaved splendidly. Col. Guitar resumed the pursuit, and followed them over the Jordan.—(*Doc. 163.*)

—JEREMIAH HOY, one of the band of rebel guerrillas commanded by Quantrel, was shot at Fort Leavenworth for murder and treason.—*Leavenworth Conservative, July 29.*

July 29.—Major-General Pope, accompanied by his staff, left Washington for the headquarters of his army in the field. Before his departure he ordered that passes to the lines of his forces should not be granted to others than those having official business there.—John Johnson, an alleged rebel officer from New-Orleans, was arrested at Roxbury, Mass., and committed to prison.—The English brig Napier was captured by the United States steamer Mystic, while endeavoring to run the blockade of Wilmington, N. C.

—A SKIRMISH took place at Mount Stirling, Ky., between a number of the citizens of that place and a force of about two hundred and forty rebel guerrillas, resulting in a complete rout of the latter, with a loss of about seventy-five of their number in killed, wounded, and prisoners.—(*Doc. 164.*)

—A FIGHT occurred near Bollinger's Mills, Mo., between a force of Union troops, under the command of Captain Whybank, and a body of rebel guerrillas, under Major Tenley, resulting in the defeat of the rebels, with a loss of ten killed and a number wounded. The Unionists also captured a number of guns, horses, etc.—(*Doc. 161.*)

—GENERAL POPE and his staff arrived at Warrenton, Va., at noon, creating great consternation among the secessionists, nearly all of whom had taken the rebel oath of allegiance, and insisted that Gen. Pope dared not carry out the intentions declared in his proclamations.—Col. Lloyd, of the Sixth Ohio cavalry, in pursuance of General Pope's order, arrested all the male inhabitants of Luray, Va., and lodged them in the court-house preparatory to administering the oath of allegiance.

—THE rebel batteries at Genesis Point, on the Ogeechee River, Georgia, were shelled by the National gunboats.—*Savannah Republican, July 30.*

—RUSSELLVILLE, Ky., was this day captured by a band of rebel guerrillas, under Col. Gano. The town was defended by the home guard, but they were overpowered by superior force. Several of their number were killed and one wounded.—Large meetings were held at Bath, N. Y., and Rutland, Vt., for the purpose of promoting enlistments into the army, under the call of President Lincoln for three hundred thousand addi-

tional troops. At Bath two thousand dollars were raised to aid volunteering.

—A DETACHMENT of Union cavalry, under the command of Captain Dollin, attacked a force of rebels, numbering about eighty, near Brownsville, Tenn., and captured forty of them. The rebels were afterwards reënforced, and recaptured twenty-nine men and fourteen horses. The National loss was four killed and six wounded; the rebel loss was about the same.

July 30.—The rebel Colonel, John H. Morgan, reported to Major-General E. Kirby Smith, commanding department of East-Tennessec, the result of his expedition into Kentucky. He left Knoxville, Tenn., on the fourth, with about nine hundred men, and returned to Livingston, in the same State, on the twenty-eighth instant, with nearly twelve hundred men, having been absent twenty-four days, during which time he travelled over a thousand miles, captured seventeen towns, destroyed the Government supplies and arms in them, dispersed about fifteen hundred home guards, and paroled nearly twelve hundred regular troops. He lost in killed, wounded, and missing, of the number that he carried into Kentucky, about ninety.—(*See Supplement.*)

—THE bells contributed to the rebel government, by the churches, planters, and others, to be cast into cannon, and seized by Gen. Butler at New-Orleans, were sold at auction in Boston, Massachusetts.

—THE Bishop of Oxford, England, addressed a letter to the archdeacons in his diocese, directing them to instruct their clergy as follows:

“You are earnestly desired to make your supplications to Almighty God, who is the author of peace and lover of concord, that he will promote peace among our brethren in America, and inspire their hearts with Christian unity and fellowship.”

—JOHN R. LEE, Acting Master of the United States steamer E. B. Hale, with a party from that vessel ascended Todd Creek, Ga., and destroyed a salt manufactory in successful operation on the plantation of H. H. Floyd.

—A BAND of guerrillas under the lead of Joe Thompson, (many of whom had taken the oath and given bond,) entered Paris, Ky., cut down the flag-pole, took the Sheriff and the clerks of the Circuit and County Courts prisoners, forced the keys of the jail from the jailer, set at liberty a man who was indicted for murder in the first degree, demanded of the Sheriff the warrant of

commitment and all the money which he had collected for taxes, but he having disposed of it, they got none. They took the two clerks to the jail, in a room of which was the Clerk's office, and forced the Clerk of the Circuit Court to deliver such indictments as Joe Thompson wanted. They took from some of the stores such goods as suited them, amounting to hundreds of dollars, pressed a wagon, and then loaded it and drove it off, forced the people to deliver their money, furnish them supper, etc. About night some four hundred joined them, also taking supper. After dark they left, taking off one prisoner.

They were followed by a party of the Ninth Pennsylvania cavalry, under Lieutenant-Colonel James, who overtook them, killing twenty-seven and capturing thirty-nine, thirty of whom were wounded.—*Louisville Journal*.

—AN attempt to capture the steam-tug Achilles, lying off Harrison's Landing, on the James River, Va., was made by a party of rebels from the south side of the river, but they were driven off.

July 31.—The Secretary of War issued an order revoking all furloughs and leaves of absence from the army, except those given by the War Department, on Monday, the eleventh day of August, and ordering all officers capable of service to join their regiments forthwith, under penalty of dismissal from the service or court-martial. On Monday, the eighteenth August, each regiment and corps would be mustered, the absentees would be marked, and if not appearing within forty-eight hours would be dismissed from the service or treated as deserters.

—SEVERAL vessels belonging to the mortar-fleet, under the command of Commodore Porter, arrived at Fortress Monroe, Va., having left the south-west pass of the Mississippi on the seventeenth of the month.—The rebel steamer Memphis was captured by the United States gunboat Magnolia, she having run the blockade of Charleston, S. C., on the night of the twenty-seventh.—Simeon Draper, of New-York, was appointed by the War Department a Special Commissioner to superintend the execution of the order respecting officers and privates absent from the army of United States.

—LARGE and enthusiastic meetings were held in Milwaukee, Wis., Bergen, N. J., and Cincinnati, O., to promote enlistments into the army under the call of President Lincoln, for additional troops. Patriotic speeches were made and reso-

lutions adopted, sustaining the Government in a more vigorous prosecution of the war, recommending the confiscation of the property of traitors everywhere, expressing unalterable opposition to compromise with rebels or traitors, and that they would sustain the Government in resisting hostile foreign intervention.

August 1.—At about one o'clock this morning the rebels opened fire from their batteries stationed at Coggin's Point, opposite Harrison's Landing, Va., upon the Union army under Gen. McClellan and the gunboat fleet on the James River. After a brisk fire from the fleet, and land batteries, of nearly two hours' duration, the rebel batteries were completely silenced. The rebels lost one killed and nine wounded.—*Doc. 165*.

—JAMES D. FESSENDEN, Colonel Commanding the First regiment of South-Carolina volunteers, at Drayton's, S. C., issued the following regimental order:

"The Colonel Commanding takes pleasure in announcing that free papers will soon be issued to those faithful soldiers who have steadfastly stood by their colors and performed with willingness and alacrity the duties of a soldier. They have shown by their prompt and willing obedience to the orders of their officers, and by their fidelity in the discharge of the various duties of camp, that they deserve to be free; and the Colonel Commanding hopes that their conduct hereafter will justify the exercise of the authority which has made them free men."*

—A PARTY of rebels, under the guerrilla Dunn, attacked Canton, Mo., to-day, and shot a man named William Craig, in order to get possession of some rifles stored in his warehouse. They then took possession of the rifles, and plundered all the stores in the place.

—JOHN H. WINDER, the rebel General, issued the following from his headquarters at Richmond, Va.: "The obtaining of substitutes through the medium of agents is strictly forbidden. When such agents are employed, the principal, the substitute, and the agent will be impressed into the

* The following is a copy of one of the "free papers" issued to the colored soldiers:

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE SOUTH, }
PORT ROYAL, S. C., August 1, 1862. }

The bearer, Prince Rivers, a sergeant in First regiment South-Carolina volunteers, lately claimed as a slave, having been employed in hostility to the United States, is hereby, agreeably to the law of the sixth of August, 1861, declared FREE FOR EVER. His wife and children are also free.

D. HUNTER,
Major-General Commanding.

military service, and the money paid for the substitute, and as a reward to the agent, will be confiscated to the government. The offender will also be subjected to such other punishment as may be imposed by a court-martial."

—THIS evening the Yankees infesting the waters of James River, landed at "Maycock's," the elegant residence of Mrs. Dr. Wm. Cole, and set fire to the dwelling and all the outhouses, which were completely destroyed. Mrs. Cole and her children were absent at the house of a neighbor, but her comfortable home, and all the furniture it contained, has fallen a prey to Yankee madness and malignity. The dwelling at Maycocks was one of the handsomest specimens of cottage architecture on James River, nearly new, and cost some fifteen thousand dollars.—*Richmond Enquirer, August 5.*

—SIX hundred Union troops crossed the James River at Harrison's Landing, and destroyed all the houses at that point. After accomplishing their object they returned to the Landing without losing a man.—The oath of allegiance to the United States was this day administered to the employés in the Government Navy-Yard, at Brooklyn, N. Y. A few of the men refused to subscribe the oath, and were dismissed from the service.

—A FIGHT took place at Newark, Mo., between a company of the State militia, under the command of Captain Lair, and a superior force of rebel guerrillas, under Colonel Porter. The fight lasted about two hours, the Nationals taking refuge in the houses, from whence they killed a large number of their enemies, but the rebels threatened to burn them out, and they surrendered. The rebels captured about one hundred guns, a large number of horses, a quantity of commissary stores, a number of tents, and eight or ten thousand rounds of cartridges.—(*Doc. 166.*)

—A SERIES of skirmishes occurred along the Rapidan River, in the vicinity of Orange Court-House, Va., between a reconnoitring party of National troops under the command of General Bayard, and a force of rebels, resulting in the retreat of the latter.

—YESTERDAY Jeff Davis sent a letter to General Lee, of the rebel army, inclosing an order dated this day, which recapitulated, first, the order of President Lincoln, issued on the twenty-second July, wherein the commanders of the armies of the United States were directed to seize

and use any property within the rebel States which might be necessary or convenient for their several commands; second, the order issued by General Pope on the twenty-third July, directing commanders of army corps, divisions, brigades, and detached commands, to arrest all rebels within their lines, and such as would not take the oath of allegiance to the United States to be sent South, and those having violated the oath to be shot, and their property seized and applied to the public use; and third, the order issued on the thirteenth July, by General Steinwehr, directing five prominent citizens of Page County, Va., to be held as hostages, and to suffer death in the event of any of his command being shot by bushwhackers. On account of these orders it was declared in that now issued by Jeff Davis that Generals Pope and Steinwehr were not to be considered as soldiers, and therefore not entitled, in case they should be captured, to the benefit of parole of prisoners of war, but that they, or any commissioned officer serving under them taken captive, should be held in close confinement so long as the above orders of the United States should continue in force. The order further declared that in the event of any rebels being executed by virtue or under the pretext of the above orders, whether with or without trial, or under the pretence of being spies or hostages, or any other pretence, it should be the duty of the General commanding the rebel forces to hang an equal number of the Union commissioned officers who might happen to be prisoners of war in his hands.

August 2.—A woman named Belle Boyd, who had been acting as a rebel spy and mail-carrier to Richmond, from points within the lines of the Union army of the Potomac, was captured near Warrenton, Va., and sent to the old Capitol prison at Washington.—Gen. Butler transmitted to the Secretary of War copies of a correspondence between himself and Gen. Phelps, in relation to the military employment of the negroes of Louisiana.

—THIS morning at daylight a band of one hundred and twenty-five rebels attacked seventy-five National troops at Ozark, Mo. The commander of the troops, Capt. Bireh, having been apprised of the meditated attack, abandoned his camp and withdrew into the brush. Soon afterward the rebel commander called on him to surrender, but received a volley of musket-balls for a reply. Upon this the rebels fled, leaving most of their

arms, their muster-rolls, and correspondence.—(Doc. 167.)

—THE bark *Harriet Ralli*, the first French vessel captured since the commencement of the rebellion, arrived at New-York, from New-Orleans, where she was seized by Gen. Butler a short time after the city was occupied by the National forces.—Large war meetings were held at Lancaster, Pa., and Pittsfield, Mass. At the latter a bounty of ten thousand two hundred dollars was voted.

—THE Norfolk, Va., *Union* newspaper was this day suppressed, for publishing a burlesque proclamation, calculated to bring Commodore Goldsborough into ridicule.

—A SHARP fight took place at Orange Court-House, Va., between a reconnoitring party of Union troops, under the command of Gen. Crawford, and a force of rebels, resulting in the flight of the latter. The Unionists had four men killed and twelve wounded.—(Doc. 168.)

August 3.—General Sherman, commanding United States forces at Memphis, Tenn., issued an order directing that all able-bodied negroes who might apply for work on Fort Pickering or other Government work, should be received and employed by the proper officer in charge. Such negroes would be supplied with rations, necessary clothing and tobacco. An account would be opened with each individual, and his wages would be charged with the value of the clothing and the tobacco; but no wages would be paid until the courts determined whether the negro was slave or free.

—THE British propeller *Columbia*, with a cargo of twelve Armstrong guns and equipments, several thousand Enfield rifles, and various other munitions of war, was captured, after a chase of seven hours, off the Bahamas, by the United States steamer *Santiago de Cuba*.—The town of Alexandria, Mo., was this day entered by a band of rebel guerrillas, who pillaged the Union stores of all their arms and ammunition.—The schooner *Aquila* was captured by the United States gunboat *Huron*, while attempting to run the blockade of Charleston, S. C.

—A RECONNOISSANCE was made by a force of Union troops, under the command of Col. Averill, from the James River to within fourteen miles of Petersburg, Va. When about five miles from Cox's River, they encountered the Thirteenth Virginia cavalry, drawn up in line. The Union troops charged upon them, when they broke and

ran for their encampment at Syeamore Church, a distance of two and a half miles, where they again formed, but were again put to flight, leaving behind them all their camp equipage and commissary stores, which the Union troops gathered together and burned. The rebels had six men wounded and two taken prisoners. The Union loss was one horse killed. After scouring the country in that neighborhood, the Unionists returned to their encampment on the James River.

August 4.—Gen. James H. Lane, having been appointed by the Government to raise and organize an army in the Department of Kansas, issued a proclamation from his headquarters at Leavenworth City, calling upon the inhabitants of Kansas, Nebraska, Colorado, and Dakota to aid him in the work by volunteering into its ranks.

—IN England an important debate took place in the House of Lords, on the propriety of recognizing the Southern Confederacy.

—GOVERNOR SPRAGUE, of Rhode Island, issued an order calling upon the colored citizens to enlist into the Sixth regiment of that State, then forming. The regiment was to be composed entirely of colored persons.

—A SKIRMISH took place near Sparta, Tenn., between a small party of Union troops, under the command of Col. Wynkoop, and a superior force of rebels, resulting, after a fight of nearly an hour's duration, in the retreat of the Nationals.—(Doc. 169.)

—ENTHUSIASTIC war meetings were held at Providence, R. I., and Erie, Pa.—Great excitement existed in the Union fleet at Port Royal, S. C., in expectation of the rebel ram *Georgia* making her appearance among them.

—AN order directing "that a draft of three hundred thousand militia be immediately called into the service of the United States, to serve for nine months, unless sooner discharged," was this day issued from the War Department.—(Doc. 170.)

—IN order to provide for the suffering poor of New-Orleans, Gen. Butler issued an order assessing the secessionists of that city, who subscribed to the rebel defence fund, and the cotton brokers who counselled the planters not to bring their staple to market. The amount assessed was three hundred and forty-one thousand nine hundred and sixteen dollars. The Citizens' Bank of Louisiana, which subscribed three hundred and six thousand four hundred dollars to the defence fund,

was assessed seventy-six thousand six hundred dollars.—*General Order No. 55.*

—A FIGHT took place on the White River, Mo., forty miles from Forsyth, between Col. Lawther and his band of rebels and a party of National troops, under the command of Capt. Birch, of the Fourteenth Missouri State troops, resulting in the defeat of the rebels, with a loss of three killed and seven wounded.

August 5.—Recruiting for the old and new regiments under the call of President Lincoln for three hundred thousand men was carried on with the greatest success throughout the North, the citizens of every loyal State vying with each other in their endeavor to support the Government.—The War Department ordered, that the use of the telegraph-lines being required for military purposes, all persons actually employed in constructing and operating telegraph-lines at the date of the order calling for three hundred thousand men, be exempt from military duty so long as they remain in such service.

—THE battle of Baton Rouge, La., was fought this day between a large force of rebels under the command of Gen. John C. Breckinridge and the Union forces under Brig.-Gen. Thomas Williams. The rebels made the attack at daylight, when a severe engagement ensued, and the National troops were driven from their position; soon after, however, they rallied and compelled the rebels to retreat, leaving their dead and wounded on the field.—(*Doc. 91.*)

—A FIGHT took place at Malvern Hill, Va., between a reconnoitring force of Union troops under the command of Gen. Hooker, and a body of rebels stationed on the hill. The fight lasted for nearly two hours, when the rebels retired, taking with them their field-pieces, and leaving the Nationals in possession of the position.—(*Doc. 171.*)

August 6.—Col. Thomas C. Johnson, aid to the rebel Gen. Price, at Quitman, Miss., issued the following call to the people of that State:

“I am in your midst for the purpose of procuring shoes and yarn-socks for Gen. Price’s army. Some of his veterans—men who have been in six or eight pitched battles and twenty skirmishes—are to-day destitute of these two articles, necessary even in camp, but indispensable when the army takes the field. As this army now guards the gates to the entrance of the Mississippi, preliminary to driving the enemy northward, Gen. Price desires that the patriotic men of this State

should furnish the shoes, and her glorious women the yarn-socks. If possible, he would like every white woman in the State to knit at least one pair of socks for his army. While I make this appeal, I think it is proper to add, that I do not ask a donation, but am prepared to pay a liberal price for both shoes and yarn-socks. I shall be pleased to contract with tanners and shoe-manufacturers for shoes now on hand, or to be made hereafter; and will be obliged to any person who will let me know where I can make contracts.

“For socks, all yarn, white or colored, of good size and length in the leg and foot, I will pay seventy-five cents per pair. They may be sent to me or Dr. France at this place, where they will be paid for, or may be left with the station-agent of the nearest *dépôt* of any of the three railroads now in our possession, and some time soon I will call or send an agent to get them and pay for them.”

—At Point Pleasant, Mo., a skirmish occurred between the citizens of that place and the State troops, on account of a difficulty growing out of the enrolment act.—A large war meeting was held at Scranton, Pa., at which speeches were made by Galusha A. Grow and W. W. Ketchum.—A skirmish took place near Montevallo, Mo., between a force of Union troops under the command of Major Montgomery, and a small party of rebel guerrillas, resulting in the rout of the latter with great loss.—*Springfield (Mo.) Journal, Aug. 11.*

—W. D. PORTER, commanding a division of the Mississippi gunboat flotilla, with the gunboat Essex, attacked the rebel iron-clad Arkansas, at a point about four miles above Baton Rouge, La., and after a short engagement succeeded in destroying her.—(*Doc. 91.*)

—CHARLES A. CARROLL, a rebel colonel commanding North-west Arkansas, at Fort Smith, issued general orders compelling all persons in the counties of Benton, Washington, Madison, Carroll, and Newton, between the ages of eighteen and thirty-five to attach themselves at once to the companies raised by him, and declaring “that the oaths administered by the Federals were without legal authority, having no binding efficacy with any civilized people; and a citizen who would think of regarding such iniquitous oaths would be as infamous as those who administered them; and any such would be dealt with as they deserve, understanding at the same time, that the confederate officers everywhere would protect citizens



Eng^d by Geo E. Perinc

BRIG GEN JAMES S. WADSWORTH

in this their first duty to their country by every means of retaliation necessary to the end in view."

—*General Orders.*

—AT Harrisburgh, Pa., Gen. Wadsworth, by direction of the War Department, arrested the editors and publishers of the *Patriot and Union*, charged with issuing treasonable posters, calculated to retard and embarrass recruiting throughout Pennsylvania.

—BRIGADIER-GENERAL Robert L. McCook, died from wounds received from a party of guerrillas, who attacked him while proceeding in an ambulance from Athens, Ala., to the National camp near Dechard, Tenn.—(*Doc. 172.*)

—A RECONNOISSANCE was made from General Burnside's army by two forces, one under command of Gen. Gibbon, and the other under Acting Brig.-Gen. Cutler, for the purpose of breaking the railroad communication with Richmond, Va. The first advanced as far as the Mattaponi River, where they were met by a force of Gen. Stuart's rebel cavalry, when a skirmish ensued, resulting in the retreat of the rebels. Gen. Hatch having joined Gen. Gibbon, the two forces crossed the river and advanced seven miles, but learning that a large rebel force was on his right, and fearing lest he should be cut off, Gen. Gibbon retraced his steps and returned to camp without having accomplished the object for which he was sent. The column under Gen. Cutler was more successful. It advanced to Frederickshall Station, and tore up a section of the railroad, destroyed the water-tanks, five thousand bushels of grain and a quantity of whisky; cut the telegraph-wires and blew up the road-bed. One detachment was sent above and another below the station, both doing great damage. On returning to camp, a large bridge on the Pamunky River was burned to prevent the rebels from following. The expedition was considered satisfactory, and returned to camp with a loss of one killed and seventy-two taken prisoners.

—YESTERDAY and to-day a series of sharp skirmishes occurred near Tazewell, Tenn., between a body of Union troops under the command of Col. De Courcey, and a superior force of rebels, resulting on each occasion, in a repulse of the latter with considerable loss.—(*Doc. 173.*)

—AN enthusiastic war meeting was held at Washington, D. C., at which patriotic resolutions were adopted and speeches made by President Lincoln, Gen. Shields, and others.—(*Doc. 174.*)

August 7. — At Blackburn, England, a large public meeting was held to consider the advantages of recognizing the "Southern States of America," with a view to bring about an early termination of hostilities. Mr. R. R. Jackson, after declaring that "it was impossible for the North to vanquish the South," submitted the following resolution:

"That a petition to the Queen be adopted by this meeting, and signed by the Mayor, praying her Most Gracious Majesty to take immediate measures in coalescing with France and such other Powers as may be willing to give their coöperation to recognize the independence of the confederate States of America."

The resolution was not received with unqualified approval, there being a strong expression of opinion against it; and an amendment was moved by Mr. J. C. Fielden, disapproving the policy of intervention. This amendment was supported by Mr. W. Crossley, but finally withdrawn, and the following amendment, moved by Mr. F. Johnston, was agreed to:

"That this meeting, recognizing the desirability of referring all national disputes to impartial arbitration for settlement, respectfully urges the government of this country to immediately coöperate with other European Powers in recommending to the contending parties in America the above plan as the simplest and most satisfactory method of reëstablishing peace, and in their negotiations strongly recommend the abolition of slavery."

—THE rebel expedition to New-Mexico, under Colonel Sibley, was met near Fort Fillmore, by a body of California troops under the command of Colonel Canby. A battle ensued, in which the rebels were routed. Colonel Sibley was assassinated by his own men, who charged him with drunkenness and inefficiency.

—CAPTAIN FAULKNER, with a body of rebel cavalry, encamped in a swamp near Trenton, Tenn., was surprised by a detachment of the Second Illinois cavalry, losing thirty killed and twenty wounded. — Col. McNeill with a force of one thousand National troops defeated the rebel guerrilla Porter at Kirksville, Mo.—A fight took place in the northern part of Dodd County, Mo., between a party of National troops, under the command of Major Montgomery, and Coffin's rebel guerrillas, in which the latter were defeated, with a loss of eleven killed, four wounded, and seventeen prisoners.

—A SKIRMISH took place between a small force of Union troops and a body of rebel cavalry at Wolfstown, a few miles from Madison Court-House, Va., resulting in the defeat of the rebels, who were driven beyond the Rapidan River, with a loss of two men killed and a number wounded.

—MALVERN HILL, Va., was abandoned by the National forces under Gen. Hooker, information having been received that an overwhelming force of rebels, under the command of Gen. A. P. Hill, were advancing upon that place.

August 8.—At Huntsville, Ala., Gen. Rousseau issued the following special order:

“Almost every day murders are committed by lawless bands of robbers and murderers firing into the railroad trains.

“To prevent this, or to let the guilty suffer with the innocent, it is ordered that the preachers and leading men of the churches, (not exceeding twelve in number,) in and about Huntsville, who have been active secessionists, be arrested and kept in custody, and that one of them be detailed each day and placed on board the train on the road running by way of Athens, and taken to Elk River and back, and that a like detail be made and taken to Stevenson and back. Each detail shall be in charge of a trusty soldier, who shall be armed, and not allow him to communicate with any person.

“When not on duty these gentlemen shall be comfortably quartered in Huntsville, but not allowed to communicate with any one without leave from these headquarters. The soldiers detailed for guard of this character will report to these headquarters for further instructions upon the day preceding their tour of duty at three o'clock P.M.”—*Special Order No. 54.*

—“CERTAIN NON-CONSCRIPTS” of Richmond, Va., through their counsel, John H. Gilmer, respectfully presented to the confederate States Congress a remonstrance against the conscription law of the rebel government.

—At a banquet given by the Mayor of Sheffield, England, to the corporation of that town, several distinguished guests were present, and among them were Lord Palmerston and Mr. Roebuck, M.P. for the borough.

Lord Palmerston, in his after-dinner speech, took occasion to refer to the American war. He said: The Government had thought it their duty to advise their Sovereign to preserve a strict and

rigid neutrality in that most unhappy conflict now raging in North-America. It was painful to witness the loss of life, the wasting of treasure, and other sad concomitants of the unfortunate contest; but, greatly as they might lament to see their brethren on the other side of the Atlantic suffering such wretchedness, greatly as they might themselves feel the evils consequent upon it, he was convinced that the course which the British government had pursued was the only course which became that country, and that it had received, and would continue to receive, the approval and sanction of the British people.

Mr. Roebuck afterward addressed the assembly, and, after referring to the distress in Lancashire, he touched upon the civil war in America, and said he had at first looked at the disruption of the Union with grief, but his present feeling was one of rejoicing. An irresponsible people, possessed of irresponsible and almost omnipotent power, was a people that could not be trusted; and he regarded the attempt of the North in endeavoring to restore the Union by force as an immoral proceeding totally incapable of success. Slavery was a mere pretence. In the North the feeling against the black man was stronger than in the South, and if North and South were reunited to-morrow, slavery would be more firmly fixed than ever. He looked to Lancashire, and would entreat Lord Palmerston to weigh well the consequences of what he called “perfect neutrality.” There had not yet been perfect neutrality. Great Britain was at that moment supporting the North with every means of offence and injury to the South. He, therefore, begged the noble lord deeply to consider whether the time had not come for him to be the first in Europe to ask the Great Powers to recognize the Southern Confederacy. Six months would not pass over before that was done. The Northerners would never be our friends. Of the Southerners we could make friends. They were not the scum and refuse of Europe, but Englishmen. A hand held out from Europe would stop the effusion of blood, and would make the homes of our workingmen happy again. He had not made these remarks lightly or in haste, and he submitted them to his fellow-countrymen, believing that, if acted upon, they would redound to their prosperity and their honor.

—ORDERS were issued from the War Department at Washington, to prevent the evasion of military duty, and for the suppression of disloyal

practices; also authorizing the arrest of persons discouraging enlistments.—(*Doc. 175.*)

—AT Baltimore, Md., several persons were arrested while endeavoring to escape from that city, in order to evade the draft ordered by the Secretary of War. — Portland, Calloway County, Mo., was captured by a party of rebel guerrillas under the command of Capt. Cobb. After robbing the stores and residences, the guerrillas left the place. — General Blunt and staff left Leavenworth, Kansas, to take the field in command of the Indian expedition.—*Leavenworth Conservative.*

August 9.—At Macon City, Mo., twenty-six rebel prisoners were shot for breaking their parole. — Hundreds of citizens of the West and other portions of the loyal States fled into “Canada like cravens, to escape the draft.” The exodus through Detroit was very large.—*Detroit Free Press, August 9.*

—COLONEL McNEILL overtook Porter’s guerrillas at Stockton, in the western part of Macon County, Mo., and after a sharp fight, routed them, killing and wounding a large number, and capturing many horses. The rebels were scattered in all directions. Some of the prisoners captured had taken the oath and given bonds.—*Gen. Schofield’s Report.*

—THIS day the battle of Cedar Mountain was fought, about eight miles from Culpeper Court-House, Va., between the National forces under General Banks, and the rebel army under General Jackson. The battle lasted about two hours, resulting in the retreat of the rebels with great loss. The Union army lost one thousand five hundred men in killed, wounded, and missing, of whom twenty-nine were taken prisoners.—(*Docs. 93 and 104.*)

—THE Secretary of War issued an order directing the Governors of the loyal States to proceed forthwith to furnish their respective quotas of the three hundred thousand men called for by order of President Lincoln. Also to cause an enrolment to be made of all able-bodied male citizens, between the ages of eighteen and forty-five within the respective counties of each State, giving the name, age, and occupation of each.

—THE United States steam-frigate Lackawanna, was launched at Brooklyn, L. I.—Jeff. Thompson, the rebel commander, sent a flag of truce to General Hovey, who occupied Oldtown, thirty miles below Helena, Ark., demanding the surrender of all negroes within his lines, or prepare to

fight. Hovey dismissed the flag, and started in pursuit, with ten days’ rations.—*Memphis Bulletin, August 14.*

—GENERAL McCLELLAN issued an order from the headquarters of the Army of the Potomac at Harrison’s Landing, Va., for the purpose of carrying into effect the views and directions of President Lincoln, as contained in his executive order of the twenty-second July, relative to the seizure of property real or personal, in any of the nine rebellious States, which might be necessary or convenient for the use of the armies of the United States.

—RECRUITING for the Union army was, about this time, promoted with great zeal in all the loyal States. In New-York, Boston, Philadelphia, and other large cities, volunteers came forward in great numbers.

—AT NEW-FAIRFIELD, Conn., five individuals mutilated themselves to evade the draft, some by cutting off the forefinger and others by having all their teeth extracted.—(*Doc. 176.*)

August 10.—Edwin M. Stanton, Secretary of War, issued the following order at Washington, D. C.: “The temporary restrictions upon traveling, deemed necessary to prevent evasions of liability to be drafted into the militia, were not intended to apply to couriers with despatches to and from the legations of friendly Powers in the United States. All authorities, civil and military, are consequently required to allow such couriers to pass freely, without let or investigation.”

—THE national steamer Freeborn arrived at Washington, D. C., bringing twenty-five prisoners, five sail-boats, a number of canoes, and a lot of merchandise, which were captured on Friday and Saturday nights last near Blackiston Islands. The prisoners had been engaged in regular commerce between Maryland and Virginia, taking over salt, etc., and bringing back wheat. — Commander Richard Wainwright, U.S.N., died at New-Orleans, La.

—A REBEL steamer was this day captured at the mouth of the Savannah River, Ga., by a Union tug-boat, and towed under the guns of Fort Pulaski.—The town of Donaldsonville, La., was this day partially destroyed by a party of men from the United States sloop-of-war Brooklyn.—(*Doc. 177.*)

August 11.—It being a fact that a number of the inhabitants of Baton Rouge, La., who had been allowed by the United States authorities to

retain their private arms, were found dead and wounded on the battle-field at that place, General Butler, at New-Orleans, ordered, to prevent a repetition of such a breach of trust, that all arms in that city, of whatever description, be delivered to the military authorities.—*Gen. Order No. 21.*

—GENERAL GRANT, commanding Department of West-Tennessee, issued an order from his headquarters at Corinth, Miss., directing that fugitive slaves coming within the lines of the army under his command, should be employed in the quartermaster's, subsistence, and engineer's departments. Also, when by such employment a soldier might be saved to the ranks of the army, as teamsters, cooks, hospital attendants, and nurses.

—BAYOU SARA, La., was this day taken possession of by the National forces. They seized all the sugar and molasses in the place, and quartered a garrison there.

—A FIGHT took place in the vicinity of Independence, Mo., between a body of Union troops under the command of Colonel Buell, Seventh Missouri cavalry, and a superior force of rebel guerrillas under Colonel Hughes, resulting in the defeat of the Unionists and the capture of the town by the rebels.—(*Doc. 178.*)

—A PARTY of Jeff. Thompson's rebel cavalry surprised a company of the Third Wisconsin regiment, at a point eleven miles east of Helena, Ark., but were compelled to retire after a short but destructive battle. Several rebels were captured.—*Memphis Bulletin, August 14.*

—A DETACHMENT of the Eleventh Illinois cavalry, sent from Bolivar, Tenn., attacked some guerrillas at Salisbury, five miles east of Grand Junction, capturing a rebel captain and twenty-seven horses and mules, and dispersing the guerrillas.

—SAMUEL H. ELBERT, Acting Governor of Colorado Territory, issued a proclamation urging the assessors of the several counties, in view of the probability of the Colorado regiments being ordered by the United States Government for service out of the territory, to complete the enrolment of the militia in accordance with an act passed at the last session of the Territorial Legislature.

—A SERIES of skirmishes occurred near Williamsport, Tenn., between a small body of Union troops under the command of Major Kennedy, and a superior force of rebel guerrillas, resulting

in the defeat of the latter on each occasion, with considerable loss.—*Gen. Negley's Despatch.*

—A FIGHT took place near Compton's Ferry, on the Grand River, Mo., between a force of Union cavalry under the command of Colonel Guitar, and a body of rebel guerrillas under Colonel Poindexter, resulting in the defeat of the latter, who lost one hundred men killed and wounded, two hundred prisoners, six wagons, about one hundred horses and saddles, one hundred and fifty guns, a quantity of ammunition and provisions.—(*Doc. 179.*)

—A SKIRMISH took place near Reelsville, Callaway County, Mo., between a body of Missouri State cavalry under the command of Col. Smart, and Capt. Cobb's rebel guerrillas, in which the latter were routed with some loss.—All the property of John Slidell, an officer of the rebel government, was confiscated by order of General Butler, at New Orleans, La.

—A SKIRMISH took place near Kinderhook, Tenn., between a body of Union troops under the command of Colonel McGowan, and a force of rebel guerrillas under Major Anderson, resulting in the defeat of the latter, who lost seven men killed, a large number wounded, and twenty-seven prisoners.—(*Doc. 180.*)

August 12.—General Burnside, commanding the Ninth army corps of the Army of the Potomac, issued an order from his headquarters near Fredericksburgh, Va., informing his army that the seizure of private property belonging to rebels, except when made by officers authorized and detailed for the purpose, was not allowed, and would be followed by severe and speedy punishment.

—THE prize steamer Ladona, captured while endeavoring to run up the Ogeechee River, Ga., arrived at Philadelphia, Pa.—A large war meeting was held at Alexandria, Va., this evening. Jefferson Tracy presided, and speeches were made by Senator Pomeroy, of Kansas; Senator Harlan, of Iowa; Senator Chandler, of Michigan, and others. The meeting was the most enthusiastic and largest ever held in that city.

—GALLATIN, Tenn., including a force of Union troops under Colonel Boone, a large quantity of Government stores, a railway train laden with grain, a number of Government horses, etc., was captured by a force of rebel guerrillas under Colonel John H. Morgan. In the evening, Col.

Miller, having arrived from Nashville with a force of Union troops, attacked and drove out Morgan's rear-guard (the main body of whose force left during the day) killing six and wounding a number.

—THE rebel Congress voted their thanks to General Robert E. Lee, and the officers and men under his command, "for their late brilliant victory, culminating in the signal defeat of the combined forces of the enemy, in the two great battles of Manassas."

August 13.—A collision occurred off Ragged Point, on the Potomac River, Va., between the steamers Peabody and West-Point, by which seventy-three lives were lost. The West-Point was *en route* for Washington with convalescents from the army of General Burnside.—Colonel Guitar overtook Poindexter's guerrillas again at Yellow Creek, Clinton County, Mo., routed and scattered them in utter confusion, taking sixty prisoners.—The French bark Harriet Ralli was released by the government authorities of the United States.

—THE One Hundred and Tenth regiment of New-York Volunteers left their encampment near Elmira, for Washington.—A battle was fought this day near Clarendon, Ark., between the division of Gen. Hovey, consisting of six regiments of infantry and eight regiments of cavalry, and a part of Hindman's force, which had been sent forward from Little Rock to check the advance of the Union army. The battle raged some time with destructive results. The Eleventh Indiana regiment lost seven men killed. The contest ended by the defeat and rout of Hindman's men, and the capture of seven hundred prisoners.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

—AN expedition consisting of the Twenty-fourth Massachusetts, and a marine battery, under the command of General Stevenson, embarked on board the gun-boats Wilson and Ellis, at Newbern, N. C., and proceeded to Swansboro', where they destroyed, on the sixteenth instant, the rebel saltworks. The expedition then returned to camp at Newbern.—(*Doc.* 181.)

—THIS morning at half-past seven A. M., Gen. Pope telegraphed from Cedar Mountain, Va., to Gen. Halleck, at Washington, as follows:—"The enemy has retreated under cover of the night. His rear is now crossing the Rapidan, towards Orange Court-House. Our cavalry and artillery are in pursuit."

August 14.—The Grenada (Miss.) *Appeal* of this day published the following: "In another column, this evening, will be found the order of the Adjutant-General of Rhode Island, calling for a regiment of 'colored persons,' who will 'constitute a part of the quota' from that State. The 'gentleman of color' has at last turned up 'by authority,' to the eternal disgrace of the twenty millions of whites who thus acknowledge their inability to conquer seven millions. Whenever this regiment appears on the field let the black flag be raised."

—D. A. MAHONEY, editor of the Dubuque (Iowa) *Herald*, was arrested by the United States Marshal. Mr. Mahoney was charged with discouraging enlistments.

—THE Thirty-third regiment of Massachusetts volunteers, commanded by Colonel Albert G. Maggi, left Lynnfield for Washington.—A slight skirmish took place near Helena, Arkansas, between a scouting-party of National troops, who were looking after cotton, and a body of rebel guerrillas, resulting in the defeat and retreat of the guerrillas.

—GENERAL POPE, commanding the army of Virginia, issued an order from his headquarters near Cedar Mountain, Va., enjoining on the officers and soldiers of his army to abstain from entering the houses, molesting the persons, or disturbing the property of citizens, under pain of speedy and severe punishment. Whatever provisions, forage, or other articles might be required for the subsistence or use of the troops would be taken possession of, but only under an officer with authority for that purpose.

—PRESIDENT LINCOLN gave an audience to a committee of colored men at the Executive Mansion, Washington. They were introduced by Rev. J. Mitchell, Commissioner of Emigration. E. M. Thomas, the chairman of the committee, remarked that they were there by invitation to hear what the Executive had to say to them. The President, after a few preliminary observations, informed them that a sum of money had been appropriated by Congress, and placed at his disposition, for the purpose of aiding colonization of the people, or a portion of the people of African descent, thereby making it his duty, as it had for a long time been his inclination, to favor that cause.

—THE rebel General Breckinridge addressed a note to Colonel H. E. Paine, commanding United

States forces at Baton Rouge, La., complaining that the Union troops in that vicinity had wantonly burned many private houses; had taken or destroyed much private property without compensation; had seized and carried away into imprisonment, upon false and frivolous pretexts, many unarmed citizens, and that negro slaves were being armed and organized to be employed against them. He informed him that such acts were regarded as in violation of the usages of civilized warfare; and that, in future, upon any departure from those usages "he would raise the black flag, and neither give nor ask quarter."—*See Supplement.*

August 15.—The Thirty-fourth regiment of Massachusetts volunteers, under the command of Colonel George D. Wells, left Worcester for the seat of war.—A squad of cavalry from Washington, D. C., went into St. Mary's County, Md., and encountered near Leonardstown Capt. William Clark, of the Thirty-seventh Virginia regiment, with a number of recruits, travelling in a wagon on their way to join the rebels. When they were observed the cavalry abandoned the teams and broke for the woods, but the National cavalry pursued them, and several shots were exchanged. Nine of them, including one officer, were taken and carried to the city and sent to the Old Capitol prison.

—A SHARP fight took place at Merriwether's Ferry, on the Obion River, Tenn., between a body of Union troops under the command of Col. T. W. Harris, and a force of rebel guerrillas, under Captain Binfield, resulting in a rout of the rebels, who lost twenty men killed and nine taken prisoners.—(*Doc. 182.*)

August 16.—An enthusiastic war meeting was this day held at Lake Mahopac, N. Y.—The One Hundred and Twenty-second regiment of Pennsylvania volunteers arrived at Washington, D. C.—Colonels Corcoran and Wilcox, Lieutenant-Col. Brown, and Major Rogers, reached Fortress Monroe, having been exchanged at Richmond, Va. Great joy was manifested at the release of Col. Corcoran and his fellow-soldiers.

—THE United States gunboat Pocahontas, one of the blockading squadron off Charleston, proceeded up the Black River, S. C., on a reconnoitring expedition, and in search of a rebel steamer reported to be in the river. When about twenty-five miles up, it was discovered that the rebels had sunk the vessel. In returning, the Pocahontas was fired into by bands of rebel guerrillas

all along the banks of the river for a distance of twenty miles, but she sustained no injury, and but one person was wounded.

—HOPKINSVILLE, Ky., was this day captured by a force of rebel guerrilla cavalry, under the command of Colonel A. R. Johnson. A quantity of ammunition and a number of rifles fell into their hands. Colonel Johnson issued a notice to the inhabitants of the town and its vicinity, informing them that he occupied the town and had taken the arms, etc., as a confederate soldier; and that if any Southern man or his property should be molested on account of his visit, he would retaliate on the Union men of the place.

—A COMPANY of rebel cavalry dashed across the Rapidan River, Va., near Crooked Run, and captured Lieutenant Black, and five men of the Union army encamped in the vicinity.

—AN expedition consisting of the Union gunboats Benton, Mound City and General Bragg, under command of Captain Phelps; the rams Switzerland, Monarch, Lioness and Sampson, under command of Colonel Ellet, and transports Rockett and McDowell, with the Fifty-seventh Ohio, the Thirty-third Indiana, fifty cavalrymen, and two pieces of artillery on board, under command of Colonel Wood of the Fifty-seventh Ohio, left Helena, Arkansas, this day and proceeded down the Mississippi. On the eighteenth, when near the mouth of the Yazoo River, at Millikins's Bend, they captured the rebel steamer Fairplay, laden with an entire equipment of arms, accoutrements and ammunition for an army of six thousand men. At Haines's Bluff they captured four pieces of artillery, and a large quantity of ammunition. At Richmond, La., they destroyed the railway dépôt, together with its contents, a large quantity of sugar, commissary stores, ammunition, etc., and engaged a force of rebels whom they put to flight. On the twenty-fifth instant the expedition returned to Helena, without losing a man.—(*Doc. 183.*)

—THE Richmond (Va.) *Examiner* of this date, speaking editorially of the approaching session of the rebel Congress, among other things, said: "It will be for Congress to repair, as it best can, the mischief done the public service by a weak and impracticable executive; to look at the reduction of our forces in the field; the decay of military discipline; the demoralization of our armies, and the jeopardy to which our cause has been put by a long course of trifling conduct, childish

pride of opinion, unworthy obstinacy, official obtuseness, conceit, defiance of public opinion, imperiousness and despotic affectation on the part of those intrusted with the execution of the war."

—THE evacuation of Harrison's Landing, on the James River, Va., by the army of the Potomac, which commenced on the eleventh instant, was this day completed.—(*Doc.* 184.)

—A FIGHT took place near Lone Jack, Mo., between a force of about eight hundred Missouri State militia, under the command of Major Foster, and a body of rebel guerrillas under Colonel Coffee, numbering between three and four thousand men, resulting, after an engagement of four hours, in the defeat of the Nationals with a loss of sixty men killed and one hundred wounded and missing. The rebel loss was one hundred and ten killed and wounded.—(*Doc.* 185.)

August 17.—The office of the *Constitutional Gazetteer*, a newspaper published at Marysville, Kansas, was demolished this morning at an early hour by a party of National soldiers belonging to the company of Captain Bowen.—The One Hundred and Twenty-ninth regiment of Pennsylvania volunteers arrived at Washington, D. C.

—AT New-York, Archbishop Hughes delivered a most important and patriotic sermon in St. Patrick's Cathedral. After reciting his course of action in Europe, he called upon the whole North to come out in its strength, for "volunteering to continue and for a draft to be made." He said that if three hundred thousand men were not enough, to call out another three hundred thousand. "The people should insist on being drafted, and so bring this unnatural strife to a close" by strength of might alone.

August 18.—The following orders were issued from the War Department at Washington: "Hereafter no appointments of Majors-General or Brigadiers-General will be given except to officers of the regular army, for meritorious and distinguished services during the war, or to volunteer officers who, by some successful achievement in the field, shall have displayed the military abilities required for the duties of a general officer.

"No appointment to such grades will be issued by the War Department till an examination is made to ascertain if there are any charges or evidence against the character, conduct or fitness of the appointee, and if there should be any such

charges or evidence a special report will be made to the President."

—THE One Hundred and Twenty-fifth and the One Hundred and Twenty-seventh regiments of Pennsylvania arrived at Washington, D. C.

—THE National pickets were fired on at Romney Road, Va., and one man mortally wounded. A force sent in pursuit overtook a party of bushwhackers near North River Mills, attacked them, and killed the notorious guerrilla, Bob Edwards. The rest escaped to the mountains.—Colone Michael Corcoran, of the Sixty-ninth New-York militia, was appointed a Brigadier-General in the volunteer service of the United States.

—THE Congress of the rebel States reassembled at Richmond, Va., when Jeff Davis delivered his annual message, addressed "to the Senate and House of Representatives of the confederate States."—*See Supplement.*

—THE steamers Skylark and Sallie were burned by guerrillas, at the mouth of Duck Creek, fifty miles above Fort Henry, Tenn. The Skylark was heavily laden with government stores. She got aground and an officer unloaded a portion of her stores when he was attacked by thirty rebels. The crew, being unarmed, were compelled to surrender. The guerrillas, after removing the furniture and silver ware, set fire to both the boats. The crews were released on parole.

• —THE rebel Colonel John H. Morgan, issued a proclamation from Hartsville, Tenn., in which he said that in consequence of the Federal Government causing his friends to pay for property destroyed by him, he would thenceforth put the law of retaliation in full force, and act upon it with vigor. For every dollar exacted from his Southern fellow-citizens, he would have two from men of known Union sentiments, and would make their persons and property responsible for the payment.

—CLARKSVILLE, Tenn., garrisoned by a small number of Union troops, under command of Col. Mason, was this day surrendered to Col. Woodward and a superior force of rebel guerrilla troops, without firing a shot.—(*Doc.* 186.)

August 19.—The steamer Swallow was burned by the rebels, at a point on the Mississippi River, twenty-five miles below Memphis, Tenn.—A skirmish took place near Rienzi, Miss.

—THE following order was issued from the War Department at Washington:

The Department of the Ohio, hereby created, will be composed of the States of Ohio, Michigan, Indiana, Illinois, Missouri, and Kentucky, East of the Tennessee River, and including Cumberland Gap, and the troops operating in its vicinity. Major-General H. G. Wright is assigned to the command of the Department of Ohio.

— A LARGE and enthusiastic war meeting was held in Brooklyn, N. Y. A series of patriotic resolutions were adopted, and speeches made by Generals Crooke, Walbridge, Sickles and Spicola, Admiral Paulding, Rev. Dr. Cox, and others.

— A FORCE of Union cavalry from New-Madrid, Mo., under the command of Captain Frank Moore, while on an expedition to Charleston, attacked a rebel camp on White Oak Ridge, near Hickman, killing four and taking nineteen of the rebels prisoners, including three captains. They also captured twenty-seven horses and about one hundred stand of arms. Captain Moore and one private were wounded.

— THE Board of Supervisors of Rensselaer County, N. Y., assembled at Troy, appropriated seventy-five thousand dollars as bounty money, to be paid to volunteers enlisting into the army under the call of the President.

— THE Sioux Indians destroyed the United States Agencies at Yellow Medicine and Red Wood, and partially destroyed New-Ulm, Minn., killing and brutally mutilating more than a hundred persons, men, women, and children.

August 20.—British subjects who had declared their intentions to become citizens of the United States, being apprehensive that they might be drafted into the militia, Secretary Seward informed them, through the British Charge d'Affairs at Washington, that none but citizens were liable to military duty in the United States.—*Secretary Seward's Letter.*

— E. KIRBY SMITH, the rebel General, from his headquarters in East-Tennessee, issued the following address to the citizens of Knox County, and the adjacent counties in Kentucky:

“ Finding that you have been deceived by the misrepresentations of our enemies, and have been induced by them not only to leave your homes, but also to resort to the cowardly practice of bushwhacking, I now promise you that, if you return quietly to your homes and lead orderly lives, you will not be disturbed, but will be protected in your rights.

“ If, on the contrary, you persist in firing upon

my soldiers from the woods, you will be hung when you are caught, and your houses and property will be destroyed.”

— TO-DAY the Union army, under Gen. Pope, reached the Rappahannock River, in its retreat from the Rapidan, closely followed by the rebel army, under Gen. Lee. At Brandy Station the two armies came within sight of each other, and the rear-guard of the Nationals, supposing the advance of the rebels to be a mere skirmishing party, turned for the purpose of driving them back; but on charging upon them, they discovered their error, for after receiving two or three volleys, which thinned their ranks considerably, they retreated to the bridge at the station, closely pursued by the rebels. Here the Unionists were supported by two batteries of artillery, which opened fire on the rebels with great effect, compelling them to fall back under cover of the adjacent woods.—(*Doc. 104.*)

— A FIGHT took place at Edgefield Junction, Tenn., between a small number of the Fiftieth Indiana volunteers and a superior force of rebel guerrilla cavalry belonging to Col. John H. Morgan's command, resulting in a retreat of the latter, with a loss of seven men killed and twenty wounded.

— A FIGHT took place near Union Mills, Mo., between a force of National troops, under the command of Major Price, and a party of rebel guerrillas. The Nationals did not discover the rebels until they were fired upon from an ambush; but, notwithstanding this disadvantage, they charged upon them and put them to flight, capturing sixteen horses, a number of guns and swords, and a quantity of lead and powder. Four of the rebels were taken prisoners and one killed. Four of the Union party were killed and three wounded.—*St. Louis Democrat, August 23.*

August 21.—Jeff Davis issued an order from Richmond, directing that Major-Gen. Hunter and Brig.-Gen. Phelps should no longer be held and treated as public enemies of the rebel States, but as outlaws; and that in the event of the capture of either of them, or that of any other commissioned officer of the United States employed in drilling, organizing, or instructing slaves, with a view to their armed service in the war, he should not be regarded as a prisoner of war, but held in close confinement for execution as a felon, at such time and place as Jeff Davis might order.

— TO-DAY the Union army, under Gen. Pope, and the rebel army, under Gen. Lee, faced each





Eng^d by A. H. Ritchie.

BRIG. GEN. W. S. HANCOCK.

other on the Rappahannock, the former on the north and the latter on the left bank of the river. An attempt was made on the part of the rebels to cross the river at Kelly's Ford, for the purpose of turning the position of the Unionists, but it was foiled by General Reno, who opened fire with his batteries, and then followed it with a cavalry charge, which put them to flight, and determined them to make no more attempts to cross at Kelly's Ford.—(*Doc. 104.*)

—A WAR meeting was held at Southfield, Staten Island, N. Y.—Thomas Shultz, one of the editors of the *Maryland News Sheet*, was released from Fort McHenry, on taking an oath not to engage in newspaper business, nor do any thing to aid and abet rebellion during the continuance of the war. Carpenter and Neilson, the responsible editors and publishers of the same paper, refused to take the oath.

—THE rebel schooner *Eliza*, loaded with salt and other contraband goods, was captured off Charleston, S. C., by the United States steamer *Bienville*.

—THE Union pickets on Pinckney Island, near Hilton Head, S. C., were attacked by a superior force of rebel troops, and thirty-two of their number taken prisoners, three killed and three wounded.—A very large and enthusiastic war meeting was held at St. Louis, Mo., in the Mercantile Library Hall, at which Gov. Gamble made the principal speech. He recommended a most vigorous war policy in the State, and deprecated the disposition to find fault with the policy of the Federal Government. He recommended the extermination of the guerrillas in the State, and would make the secessionists pay for the protection they received from the Government. He would drive South all non-combatants who denounced the Government. The military authorities held bonds from the rebels to the amount of over a million of dollars, and he advised all broken bonds to be collected at once. The speech was received with tremendous applause.

—A SEVERE fight took place at Gallatin, Tenn., between a body of Union troops under the command of General R. W. Johnson, and an inferior force of rebel cavalry, under Col. John H. Morgan, resulting in a rout of the Unionists with great loss.—(*Doc. 187.*)

August 22.—Rear-Admiral George Campbell Read, Governor of the Naval Asylum at Philadelphia, died in that city this day.—General

Michael Corcoran arrived at New-York City, and met with a most enthusiastic reception.

—THE Seventeenth regiment of Maine volunteers, commanded by Col. Thomas A. Roberts, passed through New-York City *en route* for the seat of war.—Two bridges on the Marietta and Cincinnati Railroad, east of Loveland, Ohio, were burned, it was supposed, by rebel sympathizers.

—TO-DAY, and the preceding two days, a series of skirmishes occurred near Crab Orchard, Ky., between the Ninth Pennsylvania cavalry, under the command of Gen. Green Clay Smith, and a rebel cavalry regiment, under Col. Scott, resulting in the defeat and retreat of the latter on each occasion.

—A FORCE of Gen. Stuart's rebel cavalry made a dash at Catlett's Station, Va., and destroyed or carried off a great quantity of sutler's and other stores, sacked the hospital, captured Gen. Pope's wagons with all his papers, etc., and then proceeded towards Warrenton.—(*Doc. 188.*)

—PRESIDENT LINCOLN, in response to a letter written by Horace Greeley, stated that his paramount object was the restoration of the Union, and not the safety or destruction of slavery. If he could save the Union without freeing the slaves, he would do it; if he could save it by freeing all the slaves, he would do it; and if he could save it by freeing a portion and leaving others alone, he would do that.—*See Supplement.*

—THE One Hundred and Seventeenth regiment, New-York volunteers, Col. W. R. Pease, left Camp Huntington, near Rome, at noon to-day for the seat of war. This was Oneida County's first regiment under the new call, and her fourth for the war.

—THE day before yesterday, and to-day, Fort Ridgely, Minn., was attacked by a large body of Indians, who, on each occasion, were repulsed by the garrison, of whom three were killed and thirteen wounded.—(*Doc. 189.*)

—THIS morning, at five o'clock, the rebels opened fire from their batteries along the whole line of the army on the Rappahannock. The Union army on the opposite bank of the river promptly replied, and the cannonade was kept up, with short intermissions, all day. The principal attack was on the Union centre, occupied by General McDowell's army corps. At about nine A.M., the cannonading having almost ceased, Gen. Sigel ordered Gen. Schurz to ford the river with a brigade of his division, and reconnoitre the en-

emy's position on the opposite side. When about a mile from the river, Gen. Schurz discovered the rebels, who, after receiving a volley or two, precipitately retreated, in the hope of drawing the Unionists into an ambush. This failed. General Schurz took up his position, and in turn was attacked by the rebels in force. A fierce battle ensued, which lasted until six P.M., when, the Unionists not being sufficiently strong to hold the advanced position, retired to the north bank of the river, and joined the main body of the army.—(*Doc.* 104.)

August 23.—The United States steam sloop-of-war Adirondack struck on a coral reef near Little Abaco, W. I., and was lost. The crew were saved.—The Eighteenth regiment of Connecticut volunteers, under the command of Col. Wm. S. Ely; the One Hundred and Eleventh regiment, New-York State volunteers, Colonel Jesse Segoiné, and the Thirty-fifth Massachusetts, commanded by Col. Edward A. Wild, passed through New-York City, *en route* for the seat of war.

—THE schooner Louisa, while attempting to run the blockade of Charleston, S. C., was captured by the United States steamer Bienville.—A train of cars on the Memphis and Charleston Railroad, when three miles beyond Courtland, Tenn., was attacked by guerrillas numbering four hundred, who destroyed the train, which was in charge of a detachment of the Forty-second Illinois regiment. Eight rebels were killed. The Federal loss was two wounded and two missing.—This afternoon a mutiny broke out among the soldiers belonging to Spinola's Empire brigade, at their encampment, East New-York. One man was shot and a number seriously injured. An attack was made upon the Howard House by the mutineers, who subsequently fled to Brooklyn and New-York. The police was called out, and succeeded in quelling the riot. A squad of United States marines was put on guard, and order was restored.

—A PASSENGER train on the Winchester (Va.) Railroad, when between that place and Harper's Ferry, was fired into and stopped by a party of rebel guerrillas. The passengers were released, except four soldiers of the First Michigan, who were made prisoners. The train and its contents were completely destroyed.

—THE battle on the Rappahannock between the armies under Gen. Pope and Gen. Lee, was resumed at an early hour this morning by a cannonade all along the opposing lines, which lasted for several hours. In consequence of the swollen

state of the Rappahannock, the railroad bridge was in great danger of being carried away, and the advanced column of the Union army was therefore removed from the left to the right bank of the river, and the bridge was destroyed. New positions were taken, from which the old ones could be enfiladed, and on the rebels appearing in strong force for the purpose of occupying the abandoned position, a terrific cannonade was opened upon them, which drove them back into the woods with great loss. In the afternoon a portion of the rebel army succeeded in crossing the Rappahannock River, in the vicinity of Sulphur Springs, and a sharp engagement took place between them and Gen. Milroy's brigade, the advance of Gen. Sigel's corps, which resulted in the rebels being driven across Great Run, suffering great loss. In consequence of the success of the rebels in throwing a part of their forces across the Rappahannock, General Pope advanced his whole army from his position in the vicinity of Rappahannock Station to Warrenton and Sulphur Springs.—(*Doc.* 104.)

—A SKIRMISH occurred near Big Hill, Madison County, Ky., between the Union troops under General Metcalfe and a superior force of rebels, resulting in the retreat of the Nationals to Richmond, Ky.—(*Doc.* 190.)

August 24.—Gen. Butler, believing that a large portion of the colored militia force of the State of Louisiana were willing to take service in the volunteer forces of the United States, issued an order at New-Orleans, directing that the members of the "Native Guards," and all other free colored citizens recognized by the late Governor and authorities of the State as a portion of the militia of the State, who should enlist in the volunteer service of the United States, should be organized by the appointment of proper officers, and accepted, paid, equipped, armed and rationed as other volunteer troops of the United States, subject to the approval of the President.

—THE battle between the Union army under General Pope, and that part of the rebel forces under Gen. Lee, which crossed the Rappahannock yesterday, was this morning resumed in the vicinity of Sulphur Springs and Waterloo Bridge. Cannonading was kept up all day, but without doing much damage to either side.—(*Doc.* 104.)

—QUANTREL'S and Hays's bands of guerrillas, overtook six companies of the Second and three companies of the Sixth Kansas regiments near Lamar, Kansas, when the attack was commenced.

by the Sixth under the command of Major Campbell and Capt. Grund. The fight continued two hours, during which time the Nationals lost two killed and twenty-one wounded. The Second Kansas regiment took no part in the affair.—The schooner *Water-Witch*, was captured off Aransas, Texas, by the United States schooner *Corypheus*.

—THE Eighteenth regiment of Maine volunteers, commanded by Col. Daniel Chaplin, left their camp near Bangor, for the seat of war.—Charles J. Ingersoll was arrested at Philadelphia, Pa., by Deputy-Marshal Schuyler.

—A SKIRMISH took place near Dallas, Mo., between four companies of the Twelfth cavalry regiment, Missouri State militia, under the command of Major B. F. Lazear, and a numerically superior force of rebel guerrillas, under Col. Jeffries, resulting in a rout of the latter, with some loss.—*St. Louis Republican*.

August 25.—Seven men of the Bath County (Ky.) home guards, under Captain Warren, surprised and captured near Mount Sterling, Ky., eighteen rebel guerrillas with their horses and arms.—S. C. Pomeroy, Senator of the United States from Kansas, issued an address to the free colored people of the United States, suggesting the organization of emigration parties of such people for settlement in Central America.

—MAJOR LIPPERT, Thirteenth Illinois cavalry, with one hundred and thirty men, was attacked by a force of rebel guerrillas, three hundred and fifty strong, under Colonel Hicks, thirty-six miles beyond Bloomfield, Mo. The rebels were totally routed, twenty of them being killed, many wounded, and a number taken prisoners.

—COLONEL WOODWARD, with a strong force of rebel guerrillas, attacked Fort Donelson, Tenn., and was repulsed with heavy loss.—(*Doc. 191.*)

—AFTER fighting the Sioux Indians during the two preceding days, and finally routing them, the whole population, including the garrison under command of Capt. Flaudrau, of New-Ulm, Minn., evacuated that place this day.—(*Doc. 192.*)

—THE Eleventh New-Jersey regiment of volunteers, under the command of Col. Robert McAllister, left for Washington.—The One Hundred and Twentieth regiment, New-York State volunteers, left Rondout for the seat of war, under the command of Col. George H. Sharp.—The Fourteenth regiment of Connecticut left Hartford for Washington. It was commanded by Col. Dwight Morris.—Two hundred guerrillas, encamped on

Shelby farm, six miles from Danville, Ky., were surprised by a party of the Harrodsburgh and Danville home guards, who succeeded in killing three and wounding several of them, besides capturing a number of horses.—(*Doc. 193.*)

August 26.—A fight took place near Madisonville, Ky., between a Union force under Lieut.-Col. Foster and a large body of rebel guerrillas, resulting in the retreat of the latter with considerable loss.—*Lieut.-Col. Foster's Report*.

—THE One Hundred and Twenty-sixth regiment of New-York volunteers, left Geneva, for Washington, D. C. The regiment was commanded by Colonel Sherrill.—The Ninth regiment of New-Hampshire volunteers, Col. Enoch Q. Fellows, passed through New-York City for the seat of war. It left Concord, N. H., yesterday morning.

—A SKIRMISH took place near Fort Donelson, Tenn., between a force of Union troops under command of Col. Lowe, Fifth Iowa cavalry, and a body of rebel guerrillas under Col. Woodward, resulting in the retreat of the latter with the loss of their artillery. The Nationals had two men killed and eighteen wounded.—(*Doc. 191.*)

—BRIGADIER-GENERAL LLOYD TILGHMAN, in accordance with a special order issued by General Bragg, August 16th, assumed command "of all abolition and confederate officers and soldiers in the vicinity of Vicksburgh, Miss., for the purpose of being exchanged or paroled," and ordered them to report immediately at headquarters at Jackson, Miss.

—A LARGE force of Gen. Stuart's rebel cavalry, led by Fitz-Hugh Lee, entered Manassas, Va., and, after scattering a small body of Union troops stationed there, destroyed a railway train, several buildings, a large quantity of government stores, and other property.—(*Doc. 194.*)

August 27.—The British schooner *Anna Sophia* was captured by the United States gunboat *R. R. Cuyler*, while endeavoring to run the blockade of Wilmington, N. C.—The draft was postponed in Pennsylvania until September fifteenth.

—JAMES M. GRAHAM, Assistant Adjutant-General, sent the following despatch from Leavenworth, Kansas, to the War Department at Washington:

"Major Champion Vaughan, of General Blunt's staff, has arrived at these headquarters with despatches. Gen. Blunt marched with one thousand five hundred men from Fort Scott, August

seventeenth, and followed the rebels as far north as Lone Jack. The enemy declined an engagement and commenced a retreat. They were hotly pursued by Gen. Blunt, and driven in utter confusion across the Osage, with the loss of all their transportation and equipments, besides numerous arms, prisoners, etc.

“It is considered that the expedition saved the Missouri towns and the western border from devastation, besides striking terror into the hearts of the enemy as far as the Arkansas line. Gen. Blunt’s column returned to Fort Scott on the twenty-second, having marched nearly three hundred miles in six days. Col. Cloud was left to continue the pursuit, and it is not improbable that the main force of the rebels will be forced to surrender.”

—A PARTY of rebel cavalry, under the command of Captain White, entered Waterford, Va., early this morning, and captured a large portion of a company of National cavalry under Capt. Means. Capt. Means escaped.—The Nineteenth regiment of Maine volunteers, under the command of Col. Frederick D. Sewall, left Bath for the seat of war.—An enthusiastic war meeting was held at Boston, Mass., at which speeches were made by Gov. Andrew, Edward Everett, Robert C. Winthrop, Senator McDougal of California, and others.—Battle Creek, Ala., was evacuated by the Union army under General Buell.

—THE battle of Kettle Run, near Bristow Station, Va., was this day fought by the Union forces under Gen. Hooker, and a division of the rebel army of Gen. Jackson, under Gen. Ewell. The engagement lasted for several hours, terminating only at dark, the rebels retreating with great loss.—(*Doc. 104.*)

—A GREAT war meeting was held in the city of New-York, at which speeches were made by Generals Mitchel, Foster, Sickles, Walbridge, Corcoran, and Busted; Mr. Arnold of Illinois, Mr. Wright, of New-Jersey, Col. Nugent, and others.

August 28.—A fight took place at Readyville, Tenn., between the Twenty-third Kentucky infantry under the command of Col. Mundy, and a large force of rebel cavalry under Gen. Forrest, resulting in a rout of the latter with heavy loss.—*Cincinnati Times.*

—GENERAL SCHOFIELD at St. Louis, Mo., issued an order assessing five hundred thousand dollars upon secessionists and Southern sympathizers in St. Louis County—the money to be collected

without delay, and used in clothing, arming and subsisting the enrolled militia while in active service, and in providing for the support of such families of militiamen as might be left destitute.

—A SEVERE fight took place at a point six miles west of Centreville, Va., between the National forces under Generals Sigel and McDowell, and the rebels under the command of Gen. Jackson, who was driven back at all points, with a loss of a large number of prisoners.—(*Docs. 104 and 199.*)

—CITY POINT, on the James River, Va., was completely destroyed by the National gunboats under Commodore Wilkes. For some time the rebels had been firing into the transports passing up and down the river, and Commodore Wilkes sent them word that if it was not discontinued, he would destroy their rendezvous. To-day the rebels brought down to City Point eight cannon and about two hundred riflemen, and attacked the Federal flotilla, which at the time was abreast of the place, whereupon the gunboats opened fire upon them, demolished every building in the town, and dispersed the rebel force.

—TWENTY men of the Second (Union) Virginia cavalry, under the command of Lieutenant Montgomery, attacked seventy-five rebel cavalry at Shady Springs, ten miles from Raleigh Court-House, Va., and completely routed them, taking five prisoners.—The Union troops occupied Hernando, Miss.

—THE Secretary of the Treasury issued an order establishing regulations concerning internal and coastwise commercial intercourse, with the purpose of preventing the conveyance of arms, munitions of war, and other supplies to the insurrectionary districts, and the Secretaries of War and the Navy issued orders directing all officers of the army and navy to render such aid as might be necessary in carrying out said regulations.

August 29.—The battle of Groveton, in the vicinity of Bull Run, was fought by the Union army, under Gen. Pope, and two divisions of the rebel forces, under Generals Jackson and Longstreet. The engagement commenced early in the morning, and terminated only at night, the rebels being driven from the field with great loss.—(*Doc. 104 and Supplement.*)

—TWELVE officers of the Seventy-first regiment of Ohio volunteers having published a card, stating that they advised Colonel R. Mason, who had been cashiered for cowardice, to surrender Clarksville, Tenn., to the rebel forces, were, by direction

of the President, dismissed from the service of the United States.

—AT Wilmington, Del., an enthusiastic meeting was held, at which resolutions were adopted denouncing Governor Burton as a rebel and a tool of Bayard, and appointing a committee to lay the proceedings of the meeting before the President and Secretary of War. Resolutions were also adopted expressing a determination to resist the draft as made by the Governor.

—BRIG.-GEN. W. F. BARRY, late Chief of Artillery, under Gen. McClellan, was assigned to duty as Inspector-General of Artillery, and ordered to report to the Chief of Ordnance.

—THE Secretary of War issued an order directing that the Seventy-first regiment New-York State militia be sent to New-York on the thirty-first instant, and then mustered out of the United States service, the time for which they volunteered having expired.—Lieut. Godfrey Weitzel, of the Engineer Corps, was this day appointed a Brigadier-General.—A meeting called twelve miles south-east of Memphis, Tenn., to organize a guerrilla band, was surrounded and eighteen prisoners were captured by a company of National troops.

—A SKIRMISH took place near Manchester, Tenn., between a small force of Union infantry, under the command of Captain Miller, Eighteenth Ohio, and a force of rebel cavalry, under General Forrest, resulting in the retreat of the latter, with very heavy loss.—*Cincinnati Commercial*.

—A RECONNOITRING expedition, consisting of two companies of infantry, a battery of two guns, and a small troop of cavalry, under the command of Col. Thomas, Eighth Vermont, left St. Charles Court-House, La., and proceeded to Bonnet Carré, where they dispersed, after a short skirmish, a force of rebel guerrillas, and captured over fifteen head of oxen, horses, and mules, which were designed for the use of the rebel army. The expedition was entirely successful, and returned without losing a man.—*N. O. Delta*, Sept. 1.

—THE Union gunboat Anglo-American, under the command of Captain Riley, left New-Orleans and proceeded up the Mississippi River on a reconnoitring expedition, as far as Vicksburgh. When opposite Port Hudson the Anglo-American received the fire of twenty-two guns. She was hit sixty or seventy times, but though completely riddled, proceeded on her course. The result of the reconnoissance was entirely successful.

August 30.—To-day three battles were fought in the vicinity of Richmond, Ky., between the Union forces, under Gen. Manson, and a numerically superior body of rebel troops, under Gen. E. Kirby Smith, resulting on each occasion in a defeat of the Nationals. The Unionists fought the third battle under the command of Gen. Nelson, but it ended in their retreat.—(*Doc. 107.*)

—THE United States War Department issued the following order: "Gen. Burnside commands his own corps, except those that have been temporarily detached and assigned to General Pope. General McClellan commands that portion of the army of the Potomac that has not been sent forward to Gen. Pope's command. General Pope commands the army of Virginia, and all the forces temporarily attached to it. All the forces are under the command of Major-Gen. Halleck, General-in-Chief."

—A SEVERE fight took place at Bolivar, Tenn., between a body of Union troops, under the command of Col. Leggett, Seventy-eighth Ohio, and a greatly superior force of rebels, under Gen. Armstrong, resulting, after a contest which lasted for more than seven hours, in a rout of the rebels, with great loss. The loss of the Nationals in this engagement was five killed, among whom was Lieut.-Col. Hogg, of the Second Illinois cavalry, eighteen wounded, and sixty-four missing.—(*Doc. 195.*)

—BUCKHANNON, Va., was this day entered by a force of rebel guerrillas, and plundered of a large amount of military stores, fire-arms, ammunition, etc. Private property was respected. Before entering the town a skirmish took place between the loyal inhabitants and the rebels, but the latter being superior in numbers, the Unionists had to give way.—*Wheeling Intelligencer*, Sept. 4.

—ON the twenty-seventh June last, the rebel Governor, Letcher, of Virginia, issued a proclamation, calling upon the State for a force of ten thousand men, to be commanded by Gen. John B. Floyd, to be employed in the defence of West-Virginia; but the men not being forthcoming, the Governor issued another proclamation under this date, emphatically calling upon all officers of the State, civil and military, to give the necessary aid to expedite the raising of the required troops, and to contribute whatever might be proper to render them effective.

—A FIGHT took place in the vicinity of McMinnville, Tenn., between a body of Union troops,

under the command of Col. Fyffe, Twenty-sixth Ohio, and a superior force of rebel cavalry, under General Forrest, resulting in a rout of the latter, with considerable loss.—(*Doc. 196.*)

—THE battle at Bull Run, Va., was renewed this day, and General Pope, after a desperate engagement, was compelled to retreat to Centreville, Va.—(*Doc. 104.*)

August 31.—Fredericksburgh, Va., was evacuated by the Union army under Gen. Burnside.—The three bridges over the Rappahannock constructed by the army, the railroad buildings, including the offices of Commissary and Quartermaster, containing a quantity of army stores, and the machine-shop and foundry, were burned before the army left.

—THE One Hundred and Twenty-fifth and the One Hundred and Twenty-first regiments, New-York State volunteers, commanded by Colonels S. L. Willard and Richard Franchet, passed through New-York on the way to the seat of war.—Huntsville, Ala., was evacuated by the Union army under General Buell.

—YESTERDAY and to-day the greatest excitement existed in Boston, Mass., caused by the disaster to the Union army under General Pope. Gov. Andrew having requested contributions of linen, etc., for the wounded soldiers, the churches were converted into dépôts for their reception, and immense quantities of almost every thing required for the sick and wounded came rapidly in, until, at five o'clock, nine freight-cars were despatched, accompanied by six surgeons, for Wash-ton.—(*Doc. 197.*)

—THE railway-guard at Medon Station, on the Mississippi Central Railroad, Tenn., was attacked by a superior force of rebel cavalry belonging to General Armstrong's command, but were met by such determined resistance that they retreated, suffering great loss.—(*Doc. 198.*)

—YESTERDAY and to-day great excitement existed in Wheeling, Va., caused by the intelligence that Buckhannon had been captured, and that Weston and Clarksburgh were threatened by strong forces of rebel guerrillas. To-day a militia regiment left for Clarksburgh to reënforce the garrison already there.—*Wheeling Intelligencer, September 1.*

—WILLIAM A. HAMMOND, Surgeon-General of the army, issued the following to the loyal women and children of the United States: "The supply of lint in the market is nearly exhausted. The

brave men wounded in defence of their country will soon be in want of it. I appeal to you to come to our aid in supplying us with this necessary article. There is scarcely a woman or child who cannot scrape lint, and there is no way in which their assistance can be more usefully given than in furnishing us the means to dress the wounds of those who fall in defence of their rights and their homes."

—GENERAL MAXEY'S brigade, under the command of Colonel McKinstry, of the Thirty-second Alabama regiment, attacked the Yankees, one thousand two hundred strong, infantry, artillery, and cavalry, at Stevenson, Ala., at eleven o'clock to-day. After four hours' shelling, the enemy evacuated their fortifications, leaving on the Nashville trains, common roads and through the woods. A large amount of ammunition and stores was captured. The confederate command met with the most cordial reception from the citizens, the ladies urging them not to stop till they had killed or captured the entire Yankee force. The joy of the citizens was unbounded at once more beholding the "stars and bars." The confederates had engaged the Thirty-second Alabama, Forty-first Alabama, Twenty-fifth Tennessee, Major Gunter's dismounted partisans, Capt. Rice's cavalry, and Freeman and Durr's battery, the whole numbering nine hundred men. The loss was two wounded, none killed. The Yankee loss unknown.—*Richmond Dispatch, Sept. 2.*

—THE steamer Emma, while going down the Savannah River, grounded, and was discovered by the Yankees. She was fired to prevent her from falling into their hands. She had on board seven hundred and forty bales of cotton and some turpentine.—*Savannah Republican, September 1.*

September 1.—A severe fight took place at Britton's Lane, near Denmark, Tenn., between a force of Union troops, numbering about eight hundred men, under the command of Col. Dennis, Thirtieth Illinois, and a large body of rebels, under General Armstrong, resulting, after an engagement of four hours' duration, in the retreat of the rebels, who left one hundred and seventy-nine of their dead on the field. The total rebel loss in this affair was over four hundred, that of the Nationals was only sixty.—(*Doc. 198.*)

—THE New-York *Tribune's* report of the second battle of Bull Run produced the greatest excitement in Philadelphia, Pa., on being posted on the bulletin-boards. In some cases altercations occurred between the excited friends and oppo-

nents of Gen. McClellan. About noon the *Tribune's* despatches were torn from the boards on information being received that the Government had ordered the *Tribune* office to be closed.—Charles J. Ingersoll was discharged from arrest by order of Secretary Stanton.—The One Hundred and Twenty-second regiment N.Y.S.V. left Syracuse for the seat of war. It was commanded by Colonel Silas Titus.—Paris, Ky., was evacuated by the National troops, who fell back on Cynthiana.

—GREAT excitement existed in Louisville, Ky., in consequence of the approach of the rebel army under Gen. E. Kirby Smith. The Governor of the State issued a proclamation authorizing Col. Gibson to organize and bring into the field all the able-bodied men in the county of Jefferson and city of Louisville, and the Mayor called upon the citizens to come forward and enroll themselves for the immediate defence of their city. The public archives were removed from Frankfort to Louisville, and the Legislature adjourned to the same place.

—LEXINGTON, Ky., was entered and occupied by the rebel forces under Gen. E. Kirby Smith. The Union troops evacuated the place a few hours previous, and fell back to Covington.—Natchez, Miss., was shelled by the Union gunboats.

—YESTERDAY the rebels commenced an attack upon the National forces at Stevenson, Ala., which continued until to-day, when the rebels retired with a severe loss. The fight was brought on by the National forces, which had just evacuated Huntsville, and were on their way to Nashville, Tenn. The batteries engaged were Simonton's Ohio and one section of Loomis's Michigan regiments. They were supported by the Tenth Wisconsin and Thirteenth Michigan regiments.—*Cincinnati Times*, September 6.

—A SEVERE engagement took place at Chantilly, near Fairfax Court-House, Va., between the Union army under Gen. Pope, and the rebel forces under Generals Jackson, Ewell and Hill. The battle lasted for nearly an hour, the rebels being driven back at all points with great loss. Among the killed on the side of the Nationals, were Major-Gen. Kearny and Brig.-Gen. Stevens.—(*Docs.* 104 and 200.)

—THE Secretary of the Navy officially promulgated the section of the law concerning the navy, which stopped the spirit ration of the sailors, and gave notice that it would be rigidly enforced. The section reads as follows:

“Section 4. And be it further enacted, That from and after the first day of September, 1862, the spirit ration in the navy of the United States shall forever cease, and thereafter no distilled spirituous liquors shall be admitted on board vessels of war except as medical stores, and upon the order and under the control of the medical officers of such vessels, and to be used only for medical purposes. From and after the said first day of September next there shall be allowed and paid to each person in the navy now entitled to the spirit ration five cents per day in commutation and lieu thereof, which shall be in addition to the present pay.”

—POINDEXTER, the notorious leader of guerrilla bands in Missouri, was caught twenty miles from Hudson, Mo., on the Hannibal and Missouri Railroad.

September 2.—The following order was issued from the War Department at Washington:

“By direction of the President, Major-General McClellan will have command of the fortifications at Washington, and of all the troops for the defence of the capital.”—Gen. Wright, commanding Department of the Ohio, issued an order from his headquarters at Louisville, Ky., proclaiming Jefferson County in that State, to be under martial law.

—THE greatest excitement existed in the cities of Cincinnati, Ohio, Covington and Newport, Ky., in consequence of the reported approach of the rebel army under Gen. E. Kirby Smith. General Wallace assumed command, and issued a proclamation declaring those cities to be under martial law. All business was suspended. Saloons were closed and liquor of all kinds was forbidden to be sold. The ferry-boats were stopped. The inhabitants, including judges and clergymen, met in public places, formed themselves into companies, and began to drill in readiness for military duty. A large force was being gathered together by Gen. Wallace with which to meet the enemy should he make his appearance.

—THE Thirty-sixth regiment of Massachusetts volunteers, under the command of Colonel Henry Bowman, left Worcester for the seat of war.—The rebel sloop *John Thompson*, was captured by the United States bark *Restless*, Lieut. Edward Conroy commanding.

—THIS morning at four o'clock a train of one hundred wagons, with commissary stores, was intercepted by the rebels between Fairfax and

Centreville, Va., and driven off toward Manassas before the party could be overtaken. They secured the entire train. So soon as this raid in the rear of the National army at Centreville was known, the necessity of guarding that direction became apparent, and at noon the whole army of Virginia abandoned Centreville, and massed north-east of Fairfax Court-House. At noon they again took up the line of march, and this evening the advance was in sight of Munson's Hill. The enemy's cavalry followed them in the distance, but made no attack, and the entire movement was being accomplished in excellent order. (*Doc.* 104.)

—A LARGE force of rebel cavalry under General Seott, entered and occupied Versailles, Ky.—*Louisville Journal, September 1.*

—A FIGHT took place at Morganfield, Ky., between a force of Union troops under command of Col. Shackelford, Eighth Kentucky cavalry, and a body of rebel guerrillas under Col. A. R. Johnson, resulting in a rout of the latter with considerable loss.

—A. S. PADDOCK, Acting Governor of the Territory of Nebraska, apprehending an attack by the hostile Indians on the frontier settlements of that territory, issued a proclamation calling upon the citizens of the organized counties of the territory to enroll themselves in accordance with previous instructions, and that all organized companies should meet as often as practicable to perfect themselves in drill, that they might be prepared for any emergency.

—THE chiefs of the Wisconsin Chippewa Indians, Naw-gaw-nub and Shin-gwaek, sent a letter to Gov. Ramsey of Minnesota, offering their services in putting down the hostile Sioux Indians, who had risen against the whites in the frontier settlements of the latter State.

—A FIGHT took place near Plymouth, N. C., between a force of Union troops under Orderly Sergeant Green of Hawkins's Zouaves, aided by a portion of the inhabitants of Plymouth, and a large force of rebels under the command of Col. Garrett, resulting in a rout of the latter with a loss of thirty killed and forty taken prisoners, among whom were Colonel Garrett and several of his officers.—(*Doc.* 201.)

September 3.—At a meeting of the National War Committee at New-York City, a resolution was passed that Generals Fremont and Mitchel be requested, with the consent of the Government, to organize, in the State of New-York,

without delay, a corps of fifty thousand men, and in case the general Government refused consent, then application should be made to the State Government.

—THE Seventeenth regiment of Connecticut volunteers, under the command of Colonel Noble, left New-York for the seat of war. Elias Howe, Jr., the inventor of the sewing-machine needle, was a private in this regiment.—*New-York Evening Post, September 4.*

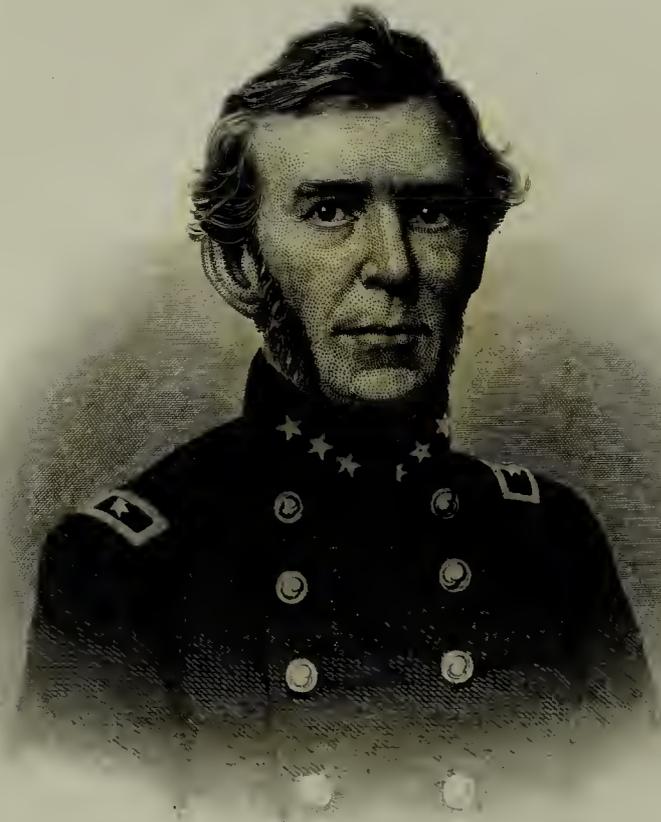
—HUTCHINSON, Minn., was attacked by a party of one hundred Indians, who, after a fight of more than two hours, were repulsed with considerable loss. Forest City was also attacked, but the Indians were driven off.—*St. Peter Press, Sept. 4.*

—AT NEW-YORK this morning, on the receipt of Southern news, a bulletin was posted in front of the *Journal of Commerce* office, stating that the rebels were advancing on Baltimore by the way of Leesburgh. A crowd gathered in front of the board, and the probabilities of the truth of the rumor were noisily discussed. General McClellan and his movements were loudly criticised and defended by persons of different political views. The crowd continued to increase till the street was quite blockaded, when a squad of police appeared and the bulletin was removed, to prevent further disturbance.—The Ninth Massachusetts battery left Boston this afternoon for the seat of war.

—MAJOR KEMPER, of the Tenth New-York cavalry, made a reconnoissance in the immediate vicinity of Centreville, Va., capturing four rebel soldiers. One of them stated that there were only about twenty thousand rebel troops under General Longstreet, the rest having gone off with Jackson in some direction unknown to him.

A cavalry reconnoissance made in the vicinity of Vienna and Langley, Va., revealed the fact that the rebel cavalry, lately in those neighborhoods, were no longer hovering about there.—*Washington Star, September 4.*

—WINCHESTER Va., was evacuated by the National troops under the command of General White. Yesterday afternoon at three o'clock, orders were received from General Pope to evacuate the town and retreat on Harper's Ferry, Md., and this morning at one o'clock the rear-guard of Maryland cavalry, under the command of Captain Russell, left the place, having first set fire to the buildings containing the quartermaster's stores, and magazines.—The schooner N. Berry



Eng^d by Geo. E. Perine

BRAXTON BRAGG

NEW YORK: E. B. CLAY

of Camden, Me., having on board A. J. Hamilton, a member of Congress, and other refugees from Texas, was overhauled near the South-West Pass of the Mississippi river, by the United States brig *Bohio*.—*Boston Journal*.

—THE steamer *W. B. Terry*, with two Dahlgren howitzers on board, while aground in the Tennessee River at Duck Shoals, was captured by a body of rebel guerrillas. The rebels also captured three free negroes, and sold them at once into slavery.

—A SKIRMISH took place near Slaughterville, Ky., between a force of Union troops under Lieut.-Col. Foster, and a body of rebel guerrilla cavalry, resulting in the defeat of the latter, who had three of their number killed, two wounded, twenty-five taken prisoners, including their horses and arms.—*Lieutenant Foster's Report*.

—COLONEL SHACKELFORD, in command of a numerically inferior force of Union troops, attacked a body of six hundred rebel guerrillas, under Colonel Johnson, encamped near Grieger's Lake, Ky., and routed them. Afterwards they rallied on the opposite side of the Lake and attacked the Unionists. A severe engagement followed, lasting two hours, when, the ammunition of the Union troops becoming exhausted, they retreated, closely followed by the rebels, whereupon Colonel Shackelford ordered a charge, and again routed the enemy. After burning the rebel camp and removing the guns, the retreat was renewed without molestation.

September 4.—On Monday last, September first, a detachment of Dodge's New-York Mounted Rifles were despatched from Suffolk Va., upon a scout, under the command of Major Wheelen. The party proceeded nearly thirty-five miles, and when about twelve miles west of South-Mills they came across a company of rebels, on their way toward Richmond. Major Wheelen made such a disposition of his force that he succeeded in capturing the whole command, consisting of two commissioned officers and one hundred and eleven privates. The rebel company had gathered along the route thirty-eight negroes, who were tied, and destined for Richmond. This morning the prisoners were marched into Suffolk, and placed under a guard from the Third regiment New-York volunteers. They were conscripts, intended to fill up old regiments.

—THE rebels burned three bridges over Ben-

son Creek, on the Louisville and Frankfort Railroad, about sixty miles east of Louisville, Ky.

—A WAR meeting was held at the halfway house, on the Philadelphia and Trenton turnpike, between the villages of Andalusia and Eddington, Pa., for the special purpose of encouraging recruiting "to a company of loyal Virginians." Patriotic resolutions were adopted and speeches made urging the necessity of "immediately putting forth all our energies to sustain our dear-bought liberties."

—THE Governors of Maine, New-Hampshire, Massachusetts and Rhode Island held a session at Providence, R. I., with a delegation of the New-York National War Committee.

—JEFF DAVIS issued a proclamation setting apart Thursday, the eighteenth inst., "as a day of prayer and thanksgiving to Almighty God for the great mercies vouchsafed to our people, and more especially for the triumph of our arms at Richmond and Mannassas."

—THE rebel war steamer *Oreto* ran the blockade into the harbor of Mobile, this day. The correspondent of the *Charleston Mercury* gives the following account of the steamer:

"The vessel is the steam corvette *Oreto*, now called the *Florida*, and is not an iron-clad. Our readers are aware of the difficulties which the commander of this ship encountered at Nassau, owing to the rigor of the British neutrality regulations. Having finally escaped from the clutches of the Court of Admiralty, Capt. Maffitt steamed away to the Gulf and boldly ran the gauntlet of the blockaders at the mouth of Mobile Bay, in broad daylight. The Captain was at the time sick with fever, as were most of her small crew of thirteen men. The *Florida* ran within sixty yards of the Yankee vessels, and her sides are peppered all over with shrapnel and grape-shot. One eleven-inch shell went through her side a foot above the water-line, and lodged in the "coal-bunkers." The *Florida* is a beautiful and well-armed corvette of great speed. Her armament consists of eight guns. Her dash through the blockaders, with a sick crew of only thirteen men, in broad daylight, is one of the most daring naval exploits of the war. The *Florida* did not fire a shot, as her crew were unable to man even a single gun. She had one killed and two wounded."

—A SKIRMISH took place near Cumberland Gap, between a foraging party of National troops and

a body of rebels, in which the latter were routed with considerable loss.—*Louisville Journal*.

—GOVERNOR CURTIN, of Pennsylvania, issued a proclamation earnestly recommending the immediate formation, throughout the State, of volunteer companies and regiments, in conformity with the Militia Act of 1858. Arms would be distributed to such organizations agreeably to the provisions of the act. It was further recommended that, in order to give due opportunities for drill and instruction, all places of business should be closed daily at three o'clock.

—FREDERICK CITY, Md., was evacuated by the National troops, after they had burned the hospital and commissary stores, and removed the sick and wounded.

—MAJOR-GENERAL GEORGE B. McCLELLAN, pursuant to general orders from the War Department, of the second of September, assumed command of the fortifications of Washington and of all the troops for the defence of the capital.—Joseph Holt, of Kentucky, was appointed Judge Advocate General of the army of the United States, with the rank of Colonel.

—RAVENSWOOD, Va., was entered and occupied by a force of rebel guerrillas, who destroyed a large quantity of wheat and other private property.

—THE Peace Society of London, England, issued an address to the people of the United States, urging that the time had come when an attempt should be made to arrest the destructive conflict that had been carried on. It deprecated any interference with American affairs, but such as would prove acceptable to Americans, but said: "Surely the idea of friendly mediation may be entertained without any derogation of national dignity. It argues that there are only two alternatives to issue out of the war—either the utter extermination of one of the parties to it, or some form of accommodation and compromise between the contending sides. Is it not better to have recourse to the latter at once, before the feelings of the North and South become hopelessly inflamed with the most bitter animosity and vengeance?"

—THE bark Fannie Laurie, was captured while attempting to run the blockade of South-Edisto, S. C.—*Commodore Du Pont's Report*.

September 5.—The One Hundred and Sixteenth regiment of New York volunteers under the command of Colonel Chapin, left Buffalo for

the seat of war.—The rebel schooner Rising Sun, was captured by the boats of the United States steamer Wyandotte, in Brittan's Bay, near the mouth of the Potomac River, Va.—Poolesville, Md., was taken possession of, and a detachment of Massachusetts cavalry stationed there was captured, by the rebel forces under Gen. Stuart. He crossed the Potomac River at Conrad's Ferry without opposition, and was received with exultant demonstrations of favor, nearly all the population turning out to welcome him.—*Philadelphia Press*.

—THE One Hundred and Twenty-eighth regiment of New York volunteers, under the command of Colonel David S. Cowles, left Hudson for the seat of war.—The ship Ocmulgee, of Edgartown, Mass., was burned at sea by the rebel privateer "290," commanded by Capt. Semmes.

—BRAXTON BRAGG, the rebel General at Sparta, Alabama, issued the following congratulatory order to his army:—

"COMRADES: Our campaign opens auspiciously. The enemy is in full retreat, with consternation and demoralization devastating his ranks. To secure the fruits of this condition, we must press on vigorously and unceasingly.

"Alabamians! your State is redeemed. Tennesseans! your capital and State are almost restored without firing a gun. You return conquerors. Kentuckians! the first great blow has been struck for your freedom. Soldiers from other States share the happiness of our more fortunate brothers, and will press on with them for the redemption of their homes and women."

—GOVERNOR MORTON, of Indiana, issued a proclamation calling upon the inhabitants of the counties bordering upon the Ohio River to meet at their respective places of holding elections, and form themselves into companies for military duty, and report to the Colonel of the Indiana Legion in their respective districts.

—GENERAL J. S. MORGAN, commanding Union forces at Key West, Fla., issued an order directing that persons of African descent, including those held to service or labor under State laws, coming within the lines of his command, should be employed in the quartermaster's department. The order also declared that all persons so employed should receive permanent protection against any compulsory return to a condition of servitude.

—GOVERNOR TOD, of Ohio, issued a proclamation informing the inhabitants of the State that

no more volunteers were required for the protection of the city of Cincinnati.

September 6.—Olathe, the county-seat of Johnson County, Kansas, was sacked by Quantrel. The marauding band entered the town about midnight, took all the men, including the recent volunteers, prisoners, and marched them to the public square. Two men were killed, and one, a young man, mortally wounded while asleep. Two brothers, who had enlisted, living about two miles from the town, were taken out of their house into a corn-field and shot down in cold blood. The stores and private houses were plundered. The press of the Olathe *Mirror* was broken up. The post-office was entered and rifled of its contents, and county papers, etc., destroyed. Some government arms and stores were also taken. No resistance was made, because the citizens and volunteers were completely taken by surprise and overpowered. Quantrel had about three hundred well-armed and well-mounted men with him. Twenty-nine of the volunteers were taken out near the border and released on parole.—*Leavenworth Conservative.*

— A FIGHT took place near Cacapon Bridge, about seventeen miles from Winchester, Va., between a body of Union troops under the command of Colonel McReynolds, and a portion of the rebel forces under Colonel Imboden, resulting in a rout of the rebels and the capture by the Unionists of all their camp equipage, ammunition, guns, horses, mules, etc.

— THE One Hundred and Twenty-third and the One Hundred and Twenty-fourth regiments N. Y. S. V., under the command of Colonels A. L. McDougall and A. Van Horn Ellis, passed through New-York for the seat of war.

— A PARTY of rebel cavalry, numbering four hundred, attacked the outposts of the command of Gen. Julius White, in the vicinity of Martinsburgh, Va., and after a short engagement, were defeated, with a loss of about fifty prisoners, horses, and arms. The National loss was two killed and ten wounded, among the number Capt. Grosvenor and Lieut. Logan, of the Twelfth Illinois cavalry, the members of which distinguished themselves by their bravery and daring.—*General White's Despatch.*

— THE funeral of Major-General Kearny, who was killed at the battle of Chantilly, on the first of September, took place to-day. The remains had been conveyed to his home, at Bellegrove,

near Newark, N. J., from which place they were carried to New-York, escorted by a numerous procession of friends and admirers, preceded by a band of music and military, both infantry and cavalry. On arriving at New-York the *cortège* was met by the Fifth N. Y. S. M. regiment, and escorted to Trinity Church, where the burial service took place. The body was interred in the family vault, near the south-west corner of Trinity church-yard.

— THE city of Frederick, Maryland, was entered and occupied by the rebel army under General Lee. The inhabitants manifested no enthusiasm on their arrival.—(*Doc. 202.*)

— FORT ABERCROMBIE was attacked by a party of three hundred Indians, who were driven off after killing one of the National troops and wounding three others.—*St. Paul Pioneer, Sept. 9.*

— WASHINGTON, N. C., was attacked by a large body of rebels, who were repulsed with a loss of thirty killed and thirty-six taken prisoners, after a severe fight of nearly two hours. During the engagement, the National gunboat Picket, exploded her magazine, killing and wounding eighteen men.—(*Doc. 203.*)

— ABOUT forty men of the Fourth Virginia regiment, under command of Major Hall, were attacked and surrounded near Chapmansville, Va., by three hundred rebel guerrillas under Colonel Stratton. After a sharp fight, in which Major Hall was wounded and Colonel Stratton killed, the Nationals succeeded in cutting their way out.

— PIKEVILLE, Va., was this day captured by a strong force of rebel cavalry, and plundered of a large amount of private property. The home guard endeavored to resist the rebels, but they were too few in number to do so with effect.

September 7.—Harrisburgh, the capital of Pennsylvania, was the scene of tremendous excitement. The streets were thronged all the evening with excited citizens; and the women were excessively alarmed. The report had been scattered that the women and children were to be sent away on Wednesday; and preparations were actually made for departure. It was also rumored that the money and archives of the State had been packed, ready to be sent away in case of an emergency.

The arrival of a special train from Hagerstown, Maryland, added fuel to the excitement. The passengers stated that the rebels were at Frede-

rick, Maryland; that rebel scouts were in and about Hagerstown, and that an advance on that place by the rebels was regarded as imminent. There was also a report from Chambersburgh that a rebel spy had been arrested there, with maps and plans of the Cumberland valley in his possession. Men then began earnestly to discuss means of defence for Harrisburgh.—The Thirty-seventh regiment of Massachusetts volunteers, under the command of Colonel Oliver Edwards, left Pittsfield for the seat of war.

—A PARTY of rebels under the command of Captain Bowles, a son of J. B. Bowles, President of the Bank of Louisville, Ky., made a raid upon Shepherdsville, Ky., and burned the bridge over Salt River. A guard of eighty-five of the Fifty-fourth regiment, stationed at that place, were compelled to surrender, but were soon after paroled.—*Louisville Democrat*, September. 8.

—MAJOR-GENERAL POPE, at his own request, was relieved from the command of the army of Virginia, and was assigned to the command of the Department of the North-West.—The Tenth regiment of Vermont volunteers, under the command of Colonel A. B. Jewett, passed through New-York, *en route* for the seat of war.

—CLARKSVILLE, Tenn., was recaptured by the National forces under Colonel W. W. Lowe, composed of the Seventy-first Ohio, Eleventh Illinois infantry, and the Fifth Iowa cavalry.—(*Doc.* 204.)

—GOVERNOR ROBINSON, of Kansas, in view of the threatening attitude of the Indians on the western, north-western, and southern borders of the State, and the numerous bands of rebel guerrillas liable at any time to invade the State on the east, issued a proclamation calling upon all able-bodied citizens not connected with a volunteer company, to organize immediately in accordance with the militia law, and report to the Adjutant-General of the State without delay.

—GENERAL GEORGE W. MORGAN sent the following, from his headquarters at Cumberland Gap, to the editors of Kentucky and the neighboring States. "Gentlemen: Please to say to the relatives and friends of the soldiers of this command that we have good health and good spirits, and that our condition in every respect is better than that of the enemy who surround us. Let our friends do their duty to our country, and we will try and take care of ourselves."

September 8.—L. C. Turner, Judge Advocate

of the War Department, issued the following instructions to United States marshals, military commandants, and their officers in the several States:

"The quota of volunteers and enrolment of militia having been completed in the several States, the necessity for stringent enforcement of the orders of the War Department in respect to volunteering and drafting no longer exists. Arrests for violation of these orders, and for disloyal practices, will hereafter be made only upon my express warrant, or by direction of the military commander or governor of the State in which such arrests may be made; and restrictions upon travel imposed by those orders are rescinded."

—BOYD'S STATION, Ky., was taken possession of by a large force of rebel troops.

—A MEETING took place at London, England, between the American and British Sunday-school delegates, relative to the civil war in the United States. The opinion seemed to prevail that the end of the war would be also the virtual end of slavery. One or two of the English delegates declared that the North, in attempting to preserve the Union and destroy slavery, had the sympathy of all Christian men in England.—*London News*, September 9.

—A MEETING of several hundred women of various denominations was held at the Park-street Church, Boston, at which a circular was adopted to the women of the United States, suggesting to them to form circles of prayer throughout the land, and to pray for the outpouring of the Holy Spirit on the entire nation; for the President and his counsellors; for the officers of the army and navy; for the soldiers and seamen; for their families; for ministers of the Gospel, and for the oppressed of the land; and agreeing to observe Monday of every week as a day of special prayer, assembling at ten A.M. and at three P.M.; each service to occupy two hours.—The Fortieth regiment of Massachusetts volunteers, under the command of Lieutenant-Colonel Joseph A. Dalton, left the encampment at Boxboro' for the seat of war.

—THIS afternoon two companies of the Third Indiana cavalry, under command of Major Chapman, went to Poolesville, Md., which they found in possession of a rebel cavalry regiment, who had planted on a hill to the right of the town one field-piece, which was opened on the Nationals as they approached. The command did not stop,

but made a charge through the town. The enemy were then forming a line of battle near their gun. In a few moments reënforcements came up, consisting of two pieces of artillery and several companies of the Eighth Illinois cavalry, who, after a few shots, succeeded in silencing the enemy's piece, when another charge was made by Major Chapman's command, and the rebels broke and ran, leaving seven dead on the field. The National loss was one man killed, Sergeant David A. Fallis, of company B, and eight men wounded, Lieutenants Ladue and Davis, of company B, and six men of company A.—*Washington Star, September 9.*

—THE water stations at Benson and Bagdad, Ky., on the Louisville and Frankfort Railroad, were destroyed and the road at the latter place torn up by a party of rebels.—*Louisville Journal.*

—A FIGHT took place at a point on the right bank of the Mississippi River, twenty-five miles above New-Orleans, La., between the Twenty-first regiment of Indiana volunteers, and five hundred mounted Texan Rangers, resulting in the dispersion of the latter, and the capture of a greater part of their horses.—(*Doc. 205.*)

—COLONEL BRADLEY T. JOHNSON, having been appointed by Gen. Lee, Provost-Marshal of Frederick, Md., on his entrance into that city, issued a proclamation addressed to the people of Maryland, in which he told them that after sixteen months of oppression, more galling than the Austrian tyranny, the victorious army of the South brought freedom to their doors; that its standard waved from the Potomac to Mason and Dixon's line; that the men of Maryland had then the opportunity of working out their own redemption; and he called upon them to do their part, and to rise at once. He asked them to remember the cells of Fort McHenry, the dungeons of Forts La Fayette and Warren; the insults to their wives and daughters; the arrests, the midnight searches of their houses, and to rise at once in arms and strike for liberty and rights.

—GENERAL LEE, commanding the rebel army in Virginia, issued a proclamation from his headquarters at Frederick, Maryland, addressed to the people of that State, in which he informed them that the people of the confederate States had long watched with the deepest sympathy the wrongs and outrages that had been inflicted upon them by the Government of the United States;

that, believing they possessed a spirit too lofty to submit to such a Government, the people of the South had long wished to aid them in throwing off the foreign yoke, to enable them again to enjoy the inalienable rights of freemen, and restore the independence and sovereignty of their State. In obedience to this wish the Southern army had come among them, and was prepared to assist them with the power of its arms in regaining the rights of which they had been so unjustly despoiled. This was the mission of the Southern army. No restraint upon their free will was intended, no intimidation would be allowed, at least within the limits of his army. But it was for the people of Maryland to decide their own destiny, freely and without constraint. The army would respect their choice, whatever it might be; and while the Southern people would rejoice to welcome them to their natural position among them, they would do so only when they came of their own free will.

—GOVERNOR BRADFORD, of Maryland, in view of the fact that the rebel army under General Lee had entered the State and menaced the city of Baltimore and other places with a hostile attack, issued a proclamation calling upon the citizens to enroll themselves at once in volunteer military organizations; that no possible power at command might be overlooked in preparing to meet every emergency. Arms and accoutrements would be distributed to all military organizations, whether infantry or cavalry.

—THE excitement among the people of Pennsylvania, consequent upon the invasion of the neighboring State of Maryland by the rebel army under General Lee, threatening an advance upon their own State, was most intense. Yesterday the citizens of Lancaster County held a great meeting, at which they appointed a committee of safety, who, to-day, issued an address appealing to the inhabitants of every township and borough in the county to organize committees of safety; to make out lists of all able-bodied men capable of bearing arms; to organize them into companies, and drill them daily; to put in order and have ready for immediate service every rifle and shot-gun; to provide themselves with ammunition; to form squads of cavalry in every district; to arrest every man who uttered a traitorous sentiment against the Government, and to watch every suspicious character whom they might find prowling about their neighborhoods.

September 9.—The greatest excitement existed

throughout York and Adams County, Pennsylvania, as well as at Harrisburgh and throughout the Susquehanna region and the Cleveland Valley. The farmers sent their women and children, as well as their cattle, away, and armed for the defence of their homes against cavalry raids.

At Wilkesbarre all places of business were closed. All the church and court-house bells rang for the people to assemble for drill, at which time nearly all the able-bodied men in the town, amounting to some hundreds, assembled in the public square, formed into companies, marched to the river bank and drilled. Men over sixty years of age fell into the ranks.—*Wilkesbarre Record*.

—THIS afternoon, in latitude 28°, longitude 94° 10', the United States steamer Connecticut captured the English schooner Rambler. She had run the blockade at Sabine Pass, Texas, and was bound to Havana heavily laden with cotton. Among the papers found on board was a memorandum in writing, directing the captain of the Rambler to sell the cotton at Havana, and with the proceeds of the sale to purchase powder, medicines, army shoes and other contraband articles, and without delay to return to Sabine Pass.

—COLONEL BURRIS, sent in pursuit of the guerrillas under Quantrel, after their attack upon Olathe, Mo., overtook them five miles north of Pleasant Hill, Mo., and after a short skirmish compelled them to retreat, leaving in the hands of the Nationals all their transportation and subsistence, one thousand rounds of ammunition, one hundred horses, five wagons, a number of tents and other camp equipage, and a large quantity of dry goods, and other articles stolen from the citizens of Olathe.—*Official Report*.

—MAJOR-GENERAL BANKS, in compliance with an order issued on the seventh instant from the headquarters of Major-General McClellan, assumed command of the defences of the capital during the absence of the General Commanding from Washington.—Col. T. L. Kane, of the Pennsylvania Bucktail Rifles, was appointed a Brigadier-General for gallant and meritorious conduct in the field.

—This morning, the Third Indiana and the Eighth Illinois cavalry, the entire force under command of Col. Farnsworth, of the latter troop, left Poolesville, Md., and proceeded toward Barnesville. Upon approaching Monocacy Church,

the cavalry discovered the rebel videttes guarding the cross-roads. Col. Farnsworth distributed his force, sending companies A and B, of the Third Indiana, on the road leading toward Nolansville, and other companies in other directions. Companies A and B, under command of Major Chapman, pursued the rebel videttes for some distance on the road to Nolansville, and succeeded in taking the regimental flag of the Twelfth Virginia cavalry, and eight prisoners. During the flight, the rebels lost three men killed. The companies then joined their squadron, and the entire force pushed forward into the town of Barnesville. Before reaching the town, however, they met with another small force of rebel cavalry, and after a few shots had been exchanged, the rebels fled, leaving seven more of their men prisoners. The rebels also sustained an additional loss of five men killed. In the whole affair, the Nationals had none killed, and only one man wounded.

To-night, the Eighth Illinois and the Third Indiana occupy the town.—*N. Y. Times*, Sept. 12.

—MIDDLETOWN, Md., was occupied by the rebels this morning, about two hundred taking formal possession and declaring martial law. In anticipation of such an event, many of the Union residents, whose names had been forwarded by their secession neighbors to Frederick, left last evening and early this morning, thus escaping the draft the rebels enforced from the enrolled lists taken from the National officer.

—GREAT excitement existed in Baltimore, Md., in consequence of the apprehended approach of the rebel army under General Lee. The authorities made the most ample preparations to intercept any movement in the direction of their city; and should the rebels succeed in entering it, to receive them in a manner different from that expected by them.

—COLONEL SHINGLES with a force of rebel cavalry, and three pieces of artillery, made an attack on Williamsburgh, Va., this morning. After having captured the National pickets, they marched into town, taking the troops by surprise. An engagement ensued, which lasted about thirty minutes. The National force consisted of the Fifth Pennsylvania cavalry, Colonel Campbell, who was taken prisoner, together with five captains, four lieutenants, and a few privates. The rebel commander, Colonel Shingles, and eight of his officers and men were killed.

—THE U. S. bark *Brazilero*, Acting Master M.

V. Gillespie, commanding, captured the schooner *Defiance*, of Nassau, N. P.

September 10.—Frederick, Md., was this day evacuated by the rebel army under General Lee. —(*Doc. 202.*)

—THE Seventh regiment of Rhode Island volunteers, under the command of Colonel Zenas C. Bliss, left Providence, for the seat of war in Virginia. —The Sixth regiment of Massachusetts militia, under the command of Colonel Albert S. Follansbee, passed through New-York, on their way to Washington.

—DAY before yesterday Colonel Grierson, with three hundred and seventy men, came up with the enemy beyond Coldwater, near Cochran's Cross-Roads, Miss. They were a portion of Jackson's and Pierson's cavalry and a number of infantry, amounting to about one thousand men. They were posted and commenced the attack, but were driven two and a half miles through heavy timber. In the affair four of the rebels were killed and seventy or eighty wounded.

At night Colonel Grierson camped between the cross-road and Hernando, remaining Wednesday in the latter place, and this morning he moved in the direction of Coldwater, and came upon the enemy's pickets at Coldwater Bridge, behind which they lay in force. They fired the bridge, but moved off, and the bridge was so far saved that, after some repairs, the Union forces crossed, the enemy retiring as they advanced, and Grierson entered Senatobia, where he burned the railroad *dépôt* and its contents.

—A PUBLIC meeting was held in Susquehanna, Pa., and in accordance with the orders of the Governor of the State, a company was formed for immediate service. Over ninety men signed the roll and held themselves in readiness to march at an hour's notice. —The draft in Pennsylvania, was postponed until the twentieth of September.

—A SEVERE fight took place at Fayette, Va., between a force of rebels five thousand strong, under General Loring, and the Thirty-fourth and Thirty-seventh Ohio, under the command of Col. Siber, numbering about one thousand two hundred men, resulting in a defeat of the Unionists, with a loss of over one hundred killed and wounded. —(*Doc. 206.*)

—THE excitement in Cincinnati, O., consequent on the near approach of the rebel army under General E. Kirby Smith, still continued. Martial

law was enforced. The military authorities were actively employed in fortifying and preparing the city for a vigorous defence. Over one thousand squirrel-hunters from the neighboring counties came in and volunteered their services.

—A FORCE of Union cavalry, supported by two pieces of artillery, under the command of Captain Saunders, acting Colonel of the Sixth United States cavalry, left Barnesville, Md., on a reconnoitring expedition to Sugar-Loaf Mountain. When half-way up the mountain, the Unionists encountered a force of rebel infantry supported by artillery, and a skirmish ensued in which the Unionists were defeated and compelled to retire. At night they returned to Barnesville.

September 11.—This morning a force of rebel cavalry entered Hagerstown, Md. They immediately seized twelve hundred barrels of flour, and commenced tearing up the railroad in the vicinity of the *dépôt*. The United States Marshal, the sheriff, and other officials left the town as soon as the rebels entered, carrying with them the public records and other valuables in their different offices. Hundreds of private citizens also left the place.

—IN consequence of the reported approach of the rebel army under General Lee, the greatest excitement existed in Pennsylvania, and especially in the cities of Philadelphia and Harrisburgh. In the latter city, the Governor of the State issued a proclamation, calling for fifty thousand men, "for immediate service to repel the now imminent danger from invasion by the enemies of the country." He also telegraphed to the Mayor of Philadelphia to send him twenty thousand men. The latter immediately issued an address to the citizens, in which he embodied the Governor's despatch, and called upon all able-bodied men to assemble next morning at the precinct-houses of the election districts, in readiness to obey the summons to immediate service.

—THE New-Hampshire Eleventh regiment left Concord to-day, *en route* for the seat of war.—A Union meeting was held at Beaufort, N. C., at which an address was made by C. H. Foster, of North-Carolina. The meeting was largely attended, and resolutions of a highly patriotic character were adopted.—A party of rebels made a descent on the National pickets at Ridgeville, Va., and carried off three of them and several of the Union men of the place. Captain Fiery rallied a small force, and, pursuing the rebels, succeeded in capturing three prisoners and a

number of horses.—*Wheeling Intelligencer, September 13.*

—MAYSVILLE, Ky., was occupied by the rebel forces under Brig.-Gen. R. M. Gano, of General E. Kirby Smith's division of the rebel army.—*Maysville Eagle, September 13.*

—IN compliance with orders from the Secretary of War, Gen. Schofield ordered the Provost-Marshal-General for the district of Missouri to proceed without delay to carry into effect the confiscation act, so far as the provisions of said act were subject to be carried into effect by the military authorities of the United States in the district. The property liable to confiscation in the district was estimated at fifty millions.

—WESTMINSTER, Md., was taken possession of by five hundred rebel cavalry, under the command of Col. Rosser. They came dashing into the town at a rapid rate, and immediately proceeded to place pickets around the town, to prevent the citizens from leaving. A gentleman named Crothers, in endeavoring to make his escape, was fired upon and killed. The rebels seized the post-office and the dépôt; ascertaining that there was a locomotive and two passenger and four freight-cars a short distance from the town, they also despatched a force and brought them in. Upon being established in the town, the rebels proceeded to lay hands upon all the boots, shoes, and clothing that they could find in the stores, for which they tendered in payment confederate money. Secession sympathizers suffered in common with the Union residents, the rebels stating that they had been deceived relative to the secession feeling in Maryland.—*Baltimore Clipper, September 13.*

—NEW-MARKET, Md., was occupied by the National forces.

—THE Union forces stationed at Gauley, Va., under the command of Colonel Lightburn, having been threatened by an overwhelming rebel force in front, flank, and rear, were compelled to evacuate that place, after destroying all the Government stores they were unable to carry away.

—TO-DAY the rebel army under Gen. E. Kirby Smith had reached Latonia Springs, Ky., within seven miles of Cincinnati, Ohio, and skirmishing between the rebel and Union pickets commenced on the banks of the West-Licking River, in the vicinity of that city. At night the rebels began to throw up breastworks in front of Fort Wallace. The Union forces in Cincinnati were being largely

reënforced from all parts of the State, and also from Gen. Grant's army, several regiments of which having arrived there to day. Considerable excitement existed in the city, although it was considered perfectly safe.

—BLOOMFIELD, Mo., was captured by a large body of rebel guerrillas, after a fight of two hours. The town was defended by fifteen hundred State militia, who, being outnumbered, retired.—The Twentieth regiment of Connecticut, commanded by Col. Samuel Ross, left New-Haven for Washington.

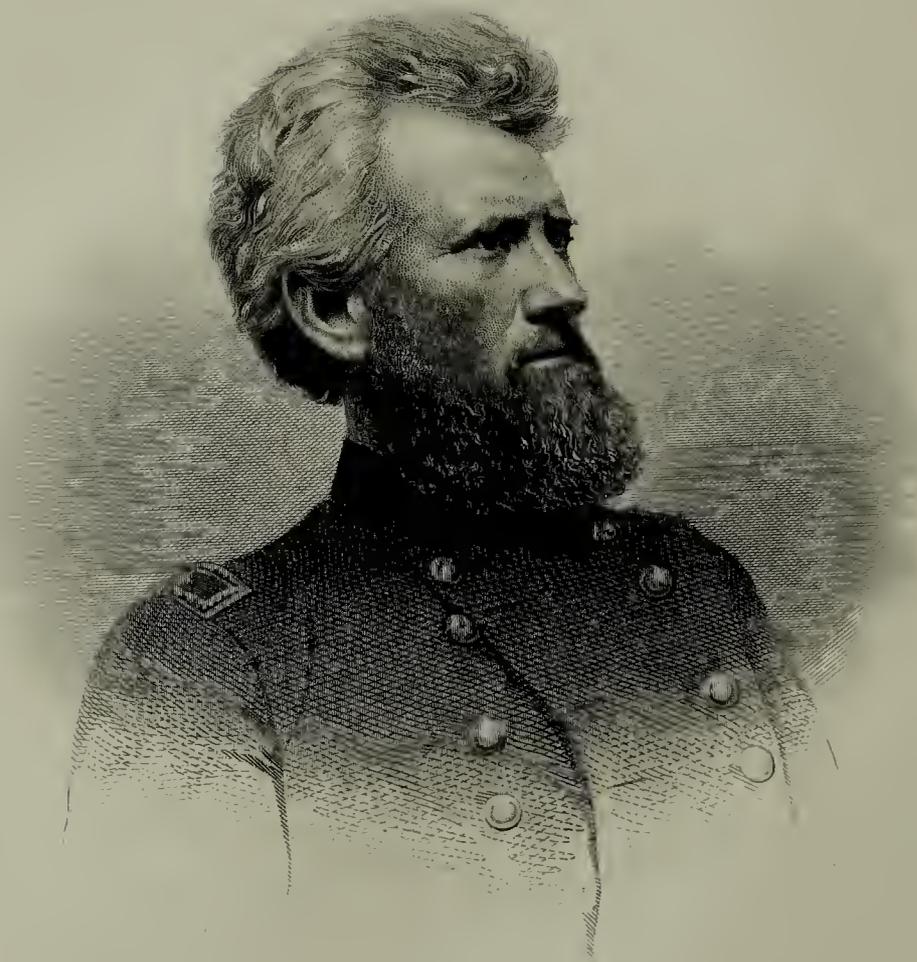
—THE Union army under Gen. Buell was on the march to the support of Nashville, Tenn., which was menaced by the rebel army under General Bragg, and eight thousand men from the army of General Rosecrans, under command of General Jefferson C. Davis, arrived there to-day for the purpose of reënforcing General Buell.

September 12.—To-day one hundred and eleven rebel prisoners were sent from Fortress Monroe to Aiken's Landing, Va., for exchange.

—THIS morning the rebel army under Gen. E. Kirby Smith in full retreat from their position before Cincinnati, Ohio, were pursued by a portion of the Union forces under Gen. Wallace, as far as Florence, Ky.—In view of the invasion of Pennsylvania by the rebel army under General Lee, the City Council of Philadelphia appropriated five hundred thousand dollars for the defence of the city and State, and gave the Mayor of the city full power to act as he might see fit. The public archives, bonds, and treasure of the State of Pennsylvania and cities of Harrisburgh and Philadelphia were sent to New-York for safe keeping. Many of the capitalists of the State also sent their bonds and treasure.

—A FIGHT took place on the southern bank of Elk River, near Charleston, Va., between a Union force under Col. Lightburn and a large body of rebels, which lasted all day, both parties bivouacking on the field. The Union forces shelled and burned Charleston.

—CAPT. HARRY GILMER, of Stuart's rebel cavalry, with seven other rebel sympathizers, while being "fêted by their friends," were arrested at the house of Dr. T. L. Williamson, seven miles distant from Baltimore, Md., on the Hookerstown road, and carried to Fort McHenry.—The Twenty-first Connecticut, and Eleventh New-Hampshire regiments, under the command of Cols. A.



Engr'd by A. N. Pichie.

BRIG. GEN. R. H. MILROY.

A. Dalton and Walter Harriman, passed through New-York, *en route* for the seat of war.

—A WAR meeting of the wholesale grocers was held at New-York City this afternoon, for the purpose of raising an enlistment fund. Mr. Wm. McKenzie called the meeting to order, and nominated G. W. Lane, Esq., for chairman. Dwight Townsend was appointed secretary. Mr. Lane, on taking the chair, made a few appropriate and introductory remarks, after which the following resolution, presented by Mr. Wm. McKenzie, was offered and unanimously adopted: "*Whereas*, the grocers and the trades connected therewith in the city of New-York desire to aid the Government in suppressing the present rebellion against our Union and Constitution; we do therefore *Resolve*, that a committee be appointed by the chairman, who shall have full powers to collect money and expend the same in procuring men to enlist as soldiers in the army of the United States, in such a way as shall seem to them most suited to attain the object for which the meeting has been called." A committee of fourteen was appointed to carry out the object of the resolution.—Bloomfield, Mo., was recaptured by a force of Union troops under the command of Col. Boyd.

—AN important debate took place in the rebel House of Representatives at Richmond, Va., upon the propriety of an invasion of the Northern States.—*See Supplement.*

—THE following commands in the army of Virginia were designated by the War Department: First corps, Major-Gen. Hooker; Second corps, Major-Gen. Sumner; Third corps, Major-General Heintzelman; Fourth corps, Major-Gen. Keyes; Fifth corps, Major-Gen. Fitz-John Porter; Sixth corps, Major-Gen. Franklin; Seventh corps, Major-Gen. Dix; Eighth corps, Major-Gen. Wool; Ninth corps, Major-Gen. Burnside; Tenth corps, Major-Gen. Mitchel; Eleventh corps, Major-Gen. Sedgwick; Twelfth corps, Major-Gen. Sigel.

—JOHN ROSS, chief of the Cherokee Indians, had an interview with President Lincoln, at Washington, this morning, with regard to the rescue of his nation from the rebels.

—THE Union army under General Burnside entered Frederick, Md. A slight skirmish occurred between the Union advance-guard and the rear-guard of the rebel army, in which there were several men killed and wounded on both sides. Great enthusiasm was manifested by the inhabitants, on the appearance of Gen. Burnside and his army.—(*Doc. 202.*)

—FRANKFORT, the capital of Kentucky, was occupied by a large force of rebel cavalry under Gen. E. Kirby Smith. He issued a proclamation, informing the citizens that they must fight for him or against him. He also organized a city government and appointed a mayor.—*N. Y. Times.*

—THE attack upon Harper's Ferry, that position being completely invested by the rebel army, commenced this afternoon in a skirmish with the Union troops upon Maryland Heights, under command of Colonel Ford, lasting until sundown.—(*Doc. 120.*)

September 13.—The military excitement in Philadelphia, Pa., continued. A large number of armed citizens were leaving for Harrisburgh.—The Mayor of Harrisburgh issued a proclamation, forbidding the citizens to leave town under penalty of arrest.

—THE rebel chief Porter, with about five hundred guerrillas, made a descent on Palmyra, Mo., this morning and released forty rebel prisoners. He held the town for a while, but withdrew when he heard an engine from Hannibal whistle. He did no damage whatever.—A force of rebel troops, under the command of Gen. Loring, took possession of the Kanawha salt-works, near Charleston, Va.—*Richmond Dispatch, Sept. 20.*

—THE rebels continued the attack upon the Union forces on Maryland Heights, who held the place until three o'clock, when an order was received to spike the guns and remove down the valley to Harper's Ferry.

September 14.—The entire National army moved from Frederick, Md., at daylight this morning, taking the route towards Harper's Ferry.—Ripley, Va., was occupied by the advance of Col. Lightburn's troops.

—THIS evening the stockade fort at Bacon Creek, Ky., was surrendered to the rebel cavalry under Colonel J. J. Morrison. The garrison consisted of Sergeant Ellis and twenty-eight men of company D, Fifty-fourth regiment of Indiana home guards. The regiment had been posted at different points along the railroad, and this squad at Bacon Creek. This afternoon, about dark, Col. Morrison made his appearance, and, while sending in a flag of truce, planted his artillery so as to destroy the fort. He demanded its surrender, threatening, in case of his refusal, to open upon it with his artillery. Sergeant Ellis consulted with the rebel officer, and represented their position to Morrison. It was agreed that the

party should be paroled, not to take up arms until regularly exchanged or discharged from the service. The men then surrendered. Morrison destroyed the fort and took about fifty guns.

—MAYSVILLE, Ky., was evacuated by the rebels and taken possession of by the National forces under Colonel Norton of the Twenty-first Ohio volunteers.

—GENERAL BUTLER, at New-Orleans, La., issued the following general order: "As in the course of ten days it may become necessary to distinguish the disloyal from the loyal citizens and honest neutral foreigners residing in this Department,

"It is ordered that each neutral foreigner, resident in this Department, shall present himself, with the evidence of his nationality, to the nearest Provost-Marshal for registration of himself and family.

"This registration shall include the following particulars:

"The country of birth. The length of time the person has resided within the United States. The names of his family. The present place of residence, by street, number, or other description. The occupation. The date of protection or certificate of nationality, which shall be indorsed by the Passport Clerk, 'registered,' with date of register.

"All false or simulated claims of foreign alliance by native or naturalized citizens will be severely punished."

—GENERAL LORING, the rebel commander at Charleston, Va., issued the following order this day: "The Commanding General congratulates the army on the brilliant march from the Southwest to this place in one week, and on its successive victories over the enemy at Fayette Court-House, Cotton Hill, and Charleston. It will be memorable in history that, overcoming the mountains and the enemy in one week, you have established the laws and carried the flag of the country to the outer borders of the Confederacy. Instances of gallantry and patriotic devotion are too numerous to be specially designated at this time; but to brigade commanders and their officers and men, the Commanding General makes grateful acknowledgment for services to which our brilliant success is owing. The country will remember and reward you."

—DRAFTING in the State of Ohio was postponed until the first day of October, by order of Gov-

ernor Tod.—The First Metropolitan regiment, N.Y.S.V., left Riker's Island for Washington.

—THE battle of South-Mountain, Md., was fought this day, between the rebel army invading Maryland, under General Lee, and the National forces, commanded by Generals Hooker and Reno, resulting in the defeat of the rebels, who, after stubbornly contending the whole day, abandoned the field of battle at night, leaving their dead and wounded in the hands of the Nationals. The loss of the rebels was not known, although it was acknowledged to be greater than that of the Nationals, which amounted to over two thousand killed, wounded, and missing. Gen. Reno was among the killed.—(*Doc.* 119.)

—THE attack upon Harper's Ferry, Md., was continued by the rebels this morning in a vigorous cannonading from Maryland and Loudon Heights, and from Sandy Hook; the Union troops under Gen. Miles replying frequently.

—THE funeral of Col. George W. Pratt, of the New-York Twentieth regiment, took place at Albany to-day. It was one of the largest assemblages ever seen in that city on a similar occasion. It was attended by the Governor and staff, the Tenth and Twenty-fifth regiments, deputations from Masonic orders, and a number of distinguished strangers from New-York and elsewhere.

—AN engagement took place at Munfordsville, Ky., between a force of Union troops stationed in that town, under the command of Col. Wilder, Seventeenth Indiana, and a large body of rebels, under General Duncan, resulting, after a fight of seven hours' duration, in the repulse of the rebels with great loss.—(*Docs.* 121 and 207.)

—THIS evening the Union cavalry at Harper's Ferry, two thousand in number, succeeded in cutting their way out by the Sharpsburgh road, and while so doing captured one hundred prisoners, and the rebel General Longstreet's wagon train.—(*Doc.* 120.)

September 15.—The rebels advanced again towards Cincinnati, Ohio, as far as Florence, and drove in the Union pickets.

—COLONEL McNEILL had a two hours' fight with Porter's gang of guerrillas, near Shelburne, resulting in the complete rout of the latter, with a loss of two killed and a number wounded. Col. McNeill captured twenty wagons and a number of horses and guns.—Ponchatoula, La., was occu-

pied by the National forces under Major George C. Strong, of Gen. Butler's staff.—(*Doc.* 208.)

—HARPER'S FERRY, Md., surrendered to the rebels under the command of Gen. Jackson, after a contest of three days' duration.—(*Doc.* 120.)

September 16.—Major-Gen. O. M. Mithel arrived at Port Royal, S. C., and assumed command of the department.—A grand Union demonstration took place at Jefferson City, La.—Paynesville, Stearns County, Minn., was attacked by a party of Indians, who retired after burning one house and committing other depredations.—*St. Paul's Pioneer, September 20.*

September 17.—The objects of the invasion of Pennsylvania were thus set forth in the *Richmond Dispatch* of this day: "The road to Pennsylvania lies invitingly open. There are no regular soldiers on the route, and it would be a task of little difficulty to disperse the rabble of militia that might be brought to oppose them.

"The country is enormously rich. It abounds in fat cattle, cereals, horses, and mules. Our troops would live on the very fat of the land. They would find an opportunity, moreover, to teach the Dutch farmers and graziers, who have been clamorous for this war, what invasion really is. If once compelled to take his own physic, which is a great deal more than he ever bargained for, Mynheer will cry aloud for peace in a very short time. For our own part, we trust the first proclamation of Pope, and the manner in which his army carried it out, will not be forgotten. We hope the troops will turn the whole country into a desert, as the Yankees did the Piedmont country of Virginia.

"Let not a blade of grass, or a stalk of corn, or a barrel of flour, or a bushel of meal, or a sack of salt, or a horse, or a cow, or a hog, or a sheep, be left wherever they move along. Let vengeance be taken for all that has been done, until retribution itself shall stand aghast. This is the country of the smooth-spoken, would-be gentleman, McClellan. He has caused a loss to us, in Virginia, of at least thirty thousand negroes, the most valuable property that a Virginian can own. They have no negroes in Pennsylvania. Retaliation must therefore fall upon something else, and let it fall upon every thing that constitutes property. A Dutch farmer has no negroes, but he has horses that can be seized, grain that can be confiscated, cattle that can be killed, and houses that can be burnt. He can be taken prisoner and sent to Libby's Warehouse, as our friends in

Fauquier and Loudon, Culpeper, and the peninsula have been sent to Lincoln's dungeons in the North. Let retaliation be complete, that the Yankees may learn that two can play at the game they have themselves commenced.

"By advancing into Pennsylvania with rapidity, our army can easily get possession of the Pennsylvania Central Railroad, and break it down so thoroughly that it cannot be repaired in six months. They have already possession of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad and the York River Railroad. By breaking down these and the railroad from Philadelphia to Baltimore, they will completely isolate both Washington and Baltimore. No reinforcements can reach them from either North or West, except by the Potomac and the bay."

—COLONEL DUNHAM, in command of the National garrison at Munfordsville, Ky., surrendered to the rebel forces under General Bragg.—(*Doc.* 121.)

—A FIGHT took place this morning near Durhamville, Tenn., about twenty-five miles southeast of Fort Pillow, between a detachment of one hundred and fifty men, belonging to the Fifty-second regiment of Indiana volunteers, under the command of Lieut. Ross Griffin, and a party of rebels under Lieut.-Col. Faulkner, which resulted in the complete rout of the rebels, with a loss of eight killed and twenty wounded. The National loss was one killed, one missing, and ten wounded.—*Surgeon Martin's Report.*

—COLONEL GEORGE W. BERRY, of the Harrison County home guards, left Covington, Ky., with six hundred of Colonel Tevis's cavalry, for the purpose of reconnoitring up the Kentucky Central Railroad as far as Falmouth. Before reaching Falmouth, the officer in command of the cavalry declined going any further, and started back toward Covington. Colonel Berry was not to be baffled in his enterprise in this way; so he pushed ahead, in company with Greenbury Reed, U. S. Marshal of Bourbon County, and nine other men, and reached Falmouth in a few hours, finding it evacuated by the rebels. The little band had not been there long when twenty-eight Texan Rangers came into the place, and immediately attacked Colonel Berry's small force. A desperate fight ensued, resulting in the rebels being driven out of the town with a loss of two killed, four wounded, and one prisoner. One of Colonel Berry's men, named A. McNees, from Harrison County, was badly wounded. This

was the only casualty on the National side. The rebels threatened to return soon with a cannon. They burnt the railroad near Falmouth, in their retreat.—*Cincinnati Commercial*, Sept. 20.

— BRIGADIER-GENERAL L. F. ROSS, U.S.A., commanding at Bolivar, Tenn., issued a general order requiring the owners of slaves living within ten miles of that place to send in three fourths of their male slaves, between sixteen and forty-five years of age, to be employed upon the fortifications.—The guerrilla chief Poindexter escaped from the Nationals at Hudson, Mo.—*St. Louis Republican*, September 18.

—THE ship Virginia, of New-Bedford, Mass., was captured and burned by the rebel privateer Alabama, Capt. Semmes, in latitude 39° 10' and longitude 34° 20'. The privateer when first seen displayed English colors, but when a quarter of a mile from the Virginia set the rebel colors and sent an armed boat's crew aboard. The Captain was informed that he was a prize to the Alabama, and was ordered to take his papers and go on board that steamer. The privateers then stripped the ship of all the valuable articles on board, and at four P.M. set fire to the vessel. On arriving on board the steamer the captain of the Virginia asked Semmes to release him, as he was doing no harm. His answer was: "You Northerners are destroying our property, and New-Bedford people are having their war meetings, offering two hundred dollars' bounty for volunteers, and send out their stone fleets to block up our harbors, and I am going to retaliate!"—*Captain Tilton's Account*.

— THIS evening, before dusk, a scouting-party of fifty-three of the Tenth Kentucky cavalry, under Major Folcy, when near Florence, Kentucky, engaged a party of rebels one hundred and one strong. The rebels, after a short engagement, were routed, with a loss of five killed and seven wounded. Among those killed was one citizen, a rebel sympathizer. The National loss was one killed and one wounded. The enemy sent in a flag of truce, asking permission to bury their dead and take care of their wounded, which was granted.—*Cincinnati Commercial*, September 18.

— IN the rebel House of Representatives, at Richmond, an animated discussion was held on the bill authorizing a suspension of the writ of *habeas corpus*.

Mr. Conrad, of Louisiana, was in favor of an early opportunity to discuss the bill. If Congress should fail to pass such a law, circumstances

might arise in which the President might be compelled to suspend the writ without authority.

The Richmond *Examiner* in commenting on the debate, strongly denounced the proposition of Mr. Conrad.—*Richmond Examiner*, Sept. 20.

—THE battle of Antietam, Maryland, was fought this day between the National forces under Gen. McClellan and the rebel army commanded by General Robert E. Lee.—(*Doc. 122.*)

— LIEUT.-COLONEL KILPATRICK, of the Ira Harris cavalry, made a reconnoissance up the road from Edward's Ferry to Leesburgh, Va.

At Goose Creek he met a rebel force, and dispersed it with artillery. On arriving at Leesburgh he encountered a regiment of infantry and a battalion of cavalry. A sharp action took place, and the rebels were driven from the town, the Tenth New-York pressing them at the point of the bayonet. A regimental flag, several guns and a number of prisoners were captured.

— GOVERNOR CURTIN of Pennsylvania announced that seventy-two thousand men had responded to his call for the defence of the State, and that he expected that the number would be increased to one hundred thousand. These men were furnished with equipments, and moved to the State border as rapidly as possible.

— THE rebel House of Representatives passed a bill authorizing Jeff Davis to call into the military service, for three years or during the war, all white male citizens of the rebel States, between the ages of eighteen and forty-five years. Such persons to serve their full term; no one being entitled to a discharge because he might have passed the age of forty-five before such term of service expired.

— AN expedition consisting of the United States gunboats Paul Jones, Cimerone, and three other steam vessels, left Port Royal, S. C., on the thirteenth instant, and proceeded to the Saint John's River, Florida, where they arrived to-day. They immediately attacked the rebel batteries, and, after a few hours' shelling, succeeded in dismounting most of their guns, greatly damaging their breastworks, and completely silencing them.

— CUMBERLAND GAP, Tenn., was evacuated by the National forces under the command of Gen. George W. Morgan.—(*See Supplement.*)

— IN consequence of the reported approach of the rebel army under General E. Kirby Smith, considerable excitement existed in Louisville, Kentucky. The troops commenced fortifying the

city. Negroes were impressed to throw up rifle-pits and dig breastworks.

September 18.—The whale ship Elisha Dunbar of New-Bedford, Mass., was captured and burned by the confederate privateer Alabama, in latitude $30^{\circ} 50'$, and longitude $35^{\circ} 20'$.

—CHARLES S. OLDEN, Governor of New-Jersey, issued a proclamation to the people of that State, setting forth the condition of the country and calling upon the young men to enroll themselves in the uniformed companies, and perfect themselves in drill, in order that they might defend their homes in case the State should be invaded.

—THE bridge on the Hatchie River, four miles north of Memphis, Tenn., was burned by a party of rebel guerrillas.—The rebels evacuated Harper's Ferry, Va.

—THE rebel General Bragg, issued a proclamation from his headquarters at Glasgow, Ky., informing the people of that State that he had come with the confederate army of the West to offer them an opportunity to free themselves from the tyranny of a despotic ruler. They came not as conquerors or despoilers, but to restore to them the liberties of which they had been deprived by a cruel and relentless foe; to guaranty to all the sanctity of their homes and altars, to punish with a rod of iron the despoilers of their peace, and to avenge the cowardly insults to their women.

September 19.—General McClellan, from his headquarters near Antietam, Md., sent the following despatches to the War Department at Washington:

8.30 A.M.—But little occurred yesterday except skirmishing. Last night the enemy abandoned his position, leaving his dead and wounded on the field. We are again in pursuit. I do not know whether he is falling back to an interior position or crossing the river. We may safely claim a victory.

10.30 A.M.—General Pleasanton is driving the enemy across the river. Our victory is complete. The enemy is driven back into Virginia. Maryland and Virginia are now safe.

—IN the rebel House of Representatives in session at Richmond, Va., Mr. Foote offered the following resolution:

Resolved, by the Congress of the confederate States of America, That the signal success with which Divine Providence has so continuously blessed our arms for several months past, would fully justify the confederate Government in des-

patching a commissioner or commissioners to the Government at Washington City, empowered to propose the terms of a just and honorable peace.—*Richmond Examiner, September 20.*

—GENERAL HALLECK issued the following circular from his headquarters at Washington:

“Major-General Foster, commanding the Department of North-Carolina, has called attention to an article in the New-York *Evening Post* of September 4, in which is published the numbers and positions of his troops. He remarks that the New-York papers always reach the enemy in a few days after publication, and that such information from our friends is more injurious than that gained by the rebel spies. The newspaper press is earnestly requested to make no publication in regard to the numbers and movements of our troops.

“No information could be more desirable to the enemy than this. Such publications have done immense injury to our cause.”

—THE funeral exercises over the remains of Major-General Reno took place to day in Trinity Church, Boston, Mass. Bishop Eastman officiated. Governor Andrew and other State officials were present.

—THE battle of Iuka, Mississippi; was fought this day by the National forces under General Rosecrans and the rebels under the command of General Price.—(*Doc. 126.*)

September 20.—Commander George Henry Preble, senior officer in command of the blockading squadron off Mobile, having permitted the steamer Oreto to run the blockade, was this day dismissed the naval service of the United States.—The correspondence between General Butler and General Phelps relative to the contraband negro question in Louisiana, was this day made public by General Phelps.

—YESTERDAY a skirmish occurred near Owensboro, Ky., between a force of Union troops under the command of Colonel Netter, and a large body of rebel guerrillas. At the first fire Colonel Netter was killed, when the Nationals retired, permitting the rebels to ride through and through the town. To-day the guerrillas were attacked near the town by about four hundred and fifty of the Spencer (Ind.) home guards, under the command of Lieutenant-Colonel Wood, First Indiana cavalry, and routed with great loss. The home guard had two men killed and eighteen wounded.

—A FIGHT took place near Shirley's Ford, Spring River, Mo., between the Third Indiana regiment, Colonel Ritchie, and a force of about six hundred rebels, among whom were some eighty or ninety Cherokee Indians, resulting in a rout of the latter with a loss of sixty or seventy killed and wounded.—*St. Joseph's Journal*.

—LAST night a rebel force consisting of Stuart's cavalry and the Hampton Legion, with one regiment of infantry and seventeen pieces of artillery, crossed the Potomac at Williamsport, Maryland, and occupied that town; but, to-day, ascertaining that a strong Union force under General Couch was approaching, they drew in their pickets and safely recrossed into Virginia. The rebel troops committed no improprieties while they occupied the town, beyond forcing the citizens to open their stores and sell their goods for confederate money.

—A FIGHT took place at Blackford's Ford between a body of Union troops under the command of General Sykes, and a numerically much superior force of rebels, resulting in the retreat of the Unionists, who retired in good order across the Potomac.—(*Doc.* 210.)

—THE United States ram Queen of the West, under the command of Lieutenant-Colonel Lippincott, with two transports laden with troops, while on a reconnoitring expedition on the Mississippi River, were fired into at Prentiss, Miss., by a band of rebel guerrillas, killing two and wounding eight. Lieutenant-Colonel Lippincott, with one hundred men of the Thirty-third Illinois infantry, immediately landed and burned the town.

September 21.—Munfordsville, Ky., was to-day occupied by a force of Union troops under Col. Edward McCook. They drove out a large force of rebel cavalry, without any Union loss. The rebels lost a colonel and a lieutenant-colonel.

—THE United States ram Queen of the West, under the command of Lieutenant-Colonel Lippincott, accompanied by two transports laden with troops, while reconnoitring on the Mississippi River, in the vicinity of Bolivar, Miss., were attacked by a party of rebel guerrillas, who opened fire upon them with grape, canister, and musketry. The Queen of the West returned the fire, which was kept up for half an hour, the rebels pursuing the boats for two miles. Three men were killed and one man wounded on the ram and transports in this affair.

—CASSVILLE, Mo., occupied by about one hundred rebel troops, was this day attacked by a detachment of the First Arkansas cavalry, under the command of Captain Gilstray, and captured, completely routing the rebel force, killing and wounding a number, and taking nineteen prisoners. They also captured a number of horses and fire-arms.

—THE officers of the United States Sanitary Commission received at New-York a telegraphic despatch from San Francisco, California, announcing that the citizens of that city had contributed one hundred thousand dollars for the relief of sick and wounded soldiers and seamen of the National army and navy.

—THE Union force at Shepherdsville, Ky., under Colonel Granger, commanding the post, were attacked by a body of rebel cavalry; but, after a short skirmish, the rebels were repulsed, with a loss of five killed and twenty-eight taken prisoners.

September 22.—James F. Robinson, Governor of Kentucky, in view of the near approach of the rebel army under Gen. E. Kirby Smith, for the purpose of attacking Louisville, issued a proclamation calling upon the people of that city to rally for the defence of their homes, and attach themselves with such arms as they had, to the military forces under General Nelson.

—A SKIRMISH took place near Sturgeon, Mo., between a Union force under the command of Major Hunt, and a band of guerrillas under Capt. Cunningham, in which the latter were completely routed.—The Tenth regiment of New-Hampshire volunteers, under the command of Col. Michael T. Donahue, left Camp Pillsbury, near Manchester, for the seat of war.

—A FIGHT took place at Ashby's Gap, Va., between a reconnoitring force of Union troops under the command of Col. R. B. Price, Second Pennsylvania cavalry, and a rebel force under Lieut.-Col. Green, resulting in the defeat of the latter with considerable loss. Among the prisoners taken were Col. Green and two of his lieutenants.

—PRESIDENT LINCOLN this day issued a proclamation declaring that hereafter as heretofore, the war would be prosecuted for the object of practically restoring the Union; and "that on the first day of January, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-three, all persons held as slaves within any State, or any designated part of a State, the people whereof shall then be

in rebellion against the United States, shall be then, thenceforward, and forever, free." Secretary Seward addressed a circular to all the diplomatic and consular agents of the United States, on the same subject.—(*Doc. 125.*)

September 23.—Three hundred Sioux Indians, under Little Crow, attacked Colonel Sibley's command near Yellow Medicine, Minn. The battle lasted two hours, resulting in the repulse of the Indians with the loss of thirty killed and a large number wounded. Four whites were killed and from thirty to forty wounded.—(*Doc. 209.*)

—THIS being the last day for taking the oath of allegiance, at New-Orleans, La., in accordance with the order of Gen. Butler, the City Hall and Custom House in that city were besieged by thousands, desirous of availing themselves of the privilege.—The schooner *Nellie* was captured by the United States steamer *Alabama*.

—THIS morning the town of Sutton, Va., was attacked by a body of about one hundred rebel cavalry, but were repulsed by the Union force guarding the post, under Major Withers, Tenth Virginia, and driven nine miles, when, the rebels being reënforced, the Unionists retired, but being in their turn pursued, and being greatly outnumbered, they abandoned their position and fell back to Bulltown.—*Wheeling Intelligencer.*

—COLONEL SWITZER, Sixty-second Pennsylvania, in command of his own regiment, with a section of the First New-York artillery, and Griffin's brigade, crossed the Potomac from Maryland into Virginia at Reynolds's Ford, below Shepherdstown, Va., and captured over four hundred rifles, mostly marked "London, 1862," and a twelve-pounder rifled brass cannon of English manufacture. The capture was accomplished without firing a shot; the rebel pickets falling back as the Union men advanced.

—THE One Hundred and Forty-ninth (Fourth Onondaga) regiment, nine hundred strong, commanded by Col. Henry A. Barnum, left Syracuse for Washington at nine o'clock this morning. They went by way of Geneva, Elmira and Harrisburgh through Baltimore. Col. Barnum was not able to go with the regiment further than Elmira, not having fully recovered from his wound received on the Virginia Peninsula.

—MAJOR-GENERAL WRIGHT, in a special order issued at Cincinnati, Ohio, declared that the daily prohibition of business after four P.M. was rescinded. On every Saturday, after two P.M.,

business of every kind was to be suspended until five P.M., during which interval all able-bodied men in Cincinnati, Covington, and Newport were to meet for drill. Passes to citizens, except to enter the military lines, and passes issued under the orders regarding the drafting of the enrolled militia, were dispensed with. In dispensing with the daily drills and suspension of business, the General Commanding had in view the relief, as far as was practicable, of the people from burdens to which they had not been accustomed, but would impress upon the minds of all the fact that danger had not passed away; that the present military organization must be rigidly adhered to and carefully preserved. He thanked the citizens for the general alacrity with which they sprung to arms and entered upon the labor for the common defence, and the patience with which they had borne the various restrictions imposed upon them.

—GOVERNOR CURTIN, of Pennsylvania, issued an order returning thanks to the people of that State for the manner in which they responded to his call for fifty thousand volunteers to resist invasion.—The National War Committee of the city of New-York held a special meeting, at which the sub-committee submitted an addendum to their report of the fifth instant, having relation to their conference with the Governors of the New-England States, concerning the adoption of measures to hasten forward troops to the seat of war.

—YESTERDAY the steamer *Eugene*, plying between Cairo and Memphis on the Mississippi River, carrying the United States mail and a large number of passengers and troops, was attacked at Randolph, Tenn., by a band of rebel guerrillas, but she got off. This, on the arrival of the boat at Memphis, being reported to General Sherman, commanding the Union forces there, he despatched, in the steamers *Ohio Belle*, and *Eugene*, a force of troops who to-day burned the town.—*Cincinnati Commercial.*

—THE day on which the draft was to take place in Pennsylvania was postponed to the sixteenth October. †

—THE steamer *Emma* was boarded at Foster's Landing, on the Ohio River, by a party of rebel guerrillas, who, after plundering her of all they wanted, allowed her to proceed.

September 24.—President Lincoln issued a proclamation ordering that during the existing insur-

rection all persons discouraging enlistments, resisting militia drafts, or guilty of any disloyal practice affording aid and comfort to the rebels, should be subject to martial law and liable to trial and punishment by court-martial or military commission; also suspending the writ of *habeas corpus* with reference to all persons arrested, who were then, or during the rebellion should be, imprisoned in any camp, arsenal, military prison, or other place of confinement by any military authority, or by the sentence of any court or military commission.—(Doc. 211.)

—GOVERNOR CURTIN, of Pennsylvania, issued a proclamation dismissing the militia troops that were called into service for the purpose of resisting the invasion of the State by the rebel army under General Lee.

—AT Carlisle, Pa., the office of the *American Volunteer* was destroyed by a party of citizens and the "Anderson Troop," on account of an editorial reflecting severely upon President Lincoln and his Administration.

—THE Convention of the Governors of the loyal States, was held at Altoona, Pa., in accordance with a request of the Governors of Ohio, Pennsylvania, and Western Virginia. An address to the President of the United States was adopted, pledging their cordial support of the Government in the prosecution of the war for the restoration of the Union. The members of the Convention also recommended that a reserve army of one hundred thousand men for one year's service should be called forth. They also indorsed the emancipation proclamation, and paid a full tribute to the valor of the army in the field.

—GENERAL BEAUREGARD assumed command of the department of South-Carolina and Georgia.

—THE rebel Senate passed a bill furnishing the Confederacy with a seal, or coat of arms. "In the foreground a confederate soldier, in the position of charge bayonet; in the middle distance, a woman with a child in front of a church, both with hands uplifted in the attitude of prayer; for a background a homestead on the plain with mountains in the distance, beneath the meridian sun; the whole surrounded by a wreath composed of the stalks of the sugar-cane, the rice, the cotton, and the tobacco-plants, the margin inscribed with the words, 'Seal of the Confederate States of America,' above, and 'Our Homes and Constitution' beneath."—*Richmond Whig*, September 25.

—GENERAL BUTLER issued an order from his headquarters at New-Orleans, directing all persons, male or female, within his department, of the age of eighteen years and upwards, who had ever been citizens of the United States, and had not renewed their allegiance to the United States, or who held or pretended any allegiance or sympathy with the rebel States, to report themselves, on or before the first October next, to the nearest provost-marshal, with a descriptive list of all their property, real, personal, and mixed, made out and signed by themselves, with as much particularity as for taxation.—*General Orders No. 76.*

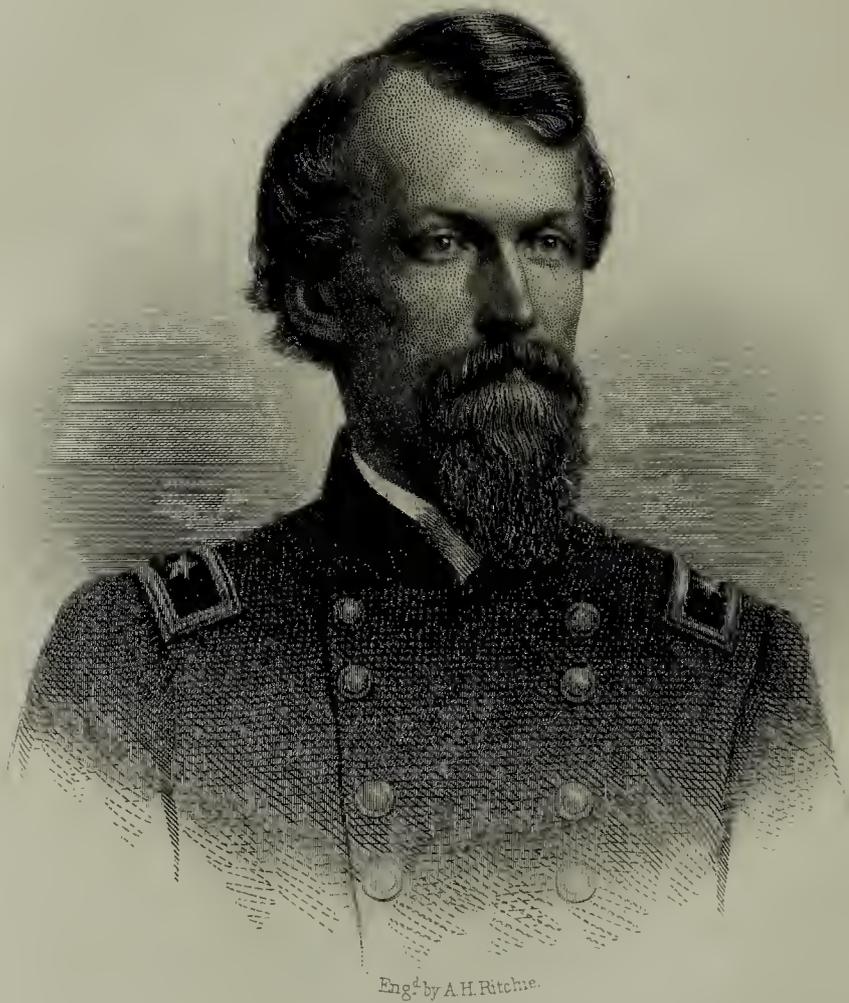
September 25.—The One Hundred and Sixty-ninth regiment of New-York volunteers, commanded by Col. Clarence Buel, left Camp Corcoran, at Troy, for the seat of war.—The One Hundred and Fifty-seventh regiment New-York State volunteers, Col. Philip P. Brown, left Hamilton for Washington City.—The Convention of loyal Governors, at Altoona, Pa., adjourned to meet again in Washington, D. C.

—SABINE PASS, Texas, was this day attacked and captured by the United States steamer Kensington, under the command of Acting Master Crocker, assisted by the mortar-boat Henry Janes, and blockading schooner Rachel Seaman.—*See Supplement.*

—JUDGE T. W. THOMAS, in the Superior Court, Elbert County, Georgia, in the case of James M. Lovinggood, decided that the rebel conscript act was unconstitutional, and that, therefore, the plaintiff was entitled to his liberty.

September 26.—The Fifth and Sixth regulars, with Capt. Robertson's battery of horse-artillery, went out from Bolivar Heights, Md., on a reconnoissance, under command of Major Whiting of the Second cavalry. At Halltown, five miles off, they encountered the rebel pickets, and drove them in. Approaching within a mile and a half of Charlestown, they met the rebels in force, with infantry, cavalry, and one battery. There was considerable picket-firing, but no casualties on the National side. The expedition, ascertaining that the enemy occupied Charlestown in force, returned, bringing five or six prisoners. Several of them rode horses branded "U. S.," which they said were captured at the first Bull Run battle.

—THE rebel General Bragg issued a proclamation from Bardstown, Ky., addressed to the people of the North-Western States, announcing the motives and purpose of his presence with an army



BRIG. GEN. DAVID B. BIRNEY.

among them. He informed them that the free navigation of the Mississippi River was theirs, and always had been, without striking a blow.

—A SKIRMISH took place near Warrenton Junction, Va., between a reconnoitring force of Union troops, under the command of Col. McLean, and a body of rebel cavalry, resulting in a rout of the latter, leaving in the hands of the Nationals a large quantity of commissary and quartermaster's stores.

—THE Twenty-sixth New-Jersey regiment, one thousand strong, left Newark, N. J., to-day, *en route* for the seat of war.—The Twenty-third regiment New-Jersey volunteers, Col. Cox, one thousand strong, fully equipped, left Camp Cadwalader this morning, in steamers, for Washington.

—IN the rebel House of Representatives majority and minority reports were submitted by the Committee on Foreign Affairs, to whom had been referred certain resolutions relating to the policy of the war, and which recommended to Jeff Davis the issuing of a proclamation offering the free navigation of the Mississippi River and its tributaries, and the opening of the market of the South to the inhabitants of the North-Western States, upon certain terms and conditions.—An unsuccessful attempt to capture the steamer Forest Queen was made at Ashport, Tenn., by a band of rebel guerrillas under Capt. Faulkner.—*Louisville Journal, September 30.*

September 27.—The Thirty-first regiment of New-Jersey volunteers, under the command of Colonel A. P. Berthoud, left Flemington to-day for Washington, nine hundred and seventy-seven strong, armed with Enfield rifles.

—Two infantry and one cavalry regiment, under command of Colonel Toland, of the Thirty-fourth Ohio regiment, made an ineffectual attempt to capture Jenkins's rebel cavalry, in camp at Buffalo, on the Kanawha River, Va. His troops advanced in three directions from Point Pleasant. The centre column surprised Jenkins's cavalry, five hundred strong, before the other columns arrived, drove the rebels out of their camp, and captured and destroyed all their camp equipment, killing seven, and capturing nine. They pursued them about one and a half miles, when they were reënforced by two regiments of infantry and three pieces of artillery. The National force then fell back without the loss of a man.

—MAJOR JOHN J. KEY was dismissed from the service of the United States for having replied to the question propounded to him—"Why was not the rebel army bagged immediately after the battle near Sharpsburgh?"—that it was "not the game; that we should tire the rebels out and ourselves; that that was the only way the Union could be preserved, we come together fraternally, and slavery be saved."

—AUGUSTA, Ky., was captured by a force of rebel guerrillas, under Captain Basil Duke. The home guard, under the command of Colonel Bradford, vigorously attacked the rebels from the houses; but, being outnumbered, they were compelled to surrender, but not before killing and wounding a large number of their enemies.—(*Doc. 212.*)

September 28.—The rebel steamer Sunbeam was captured off New-Inlet by the United States gunboats State of Georgia and Mystic, while attempting to run the blockade at Wilmington, N. C. She had a cargo of gunpowder and brandy, valued at a quarter of a million dollars.

—THREE companies of Union cavalry and a battery of two brass howitzers, under the command of Colonel Charles C. Dodge, made a reconnoissance from Suffolk, Va., to a point on the Blackwater River, twenty-five miles distant, putting a body of rebel infantry to flight after a sharp engagement.

September 29.—GENERAL JEFFERSON C. DAVIS shot General William Nelson at the Galt House, in Louisville, Ky., killing him almost instantly.

—A. W. BRADFORD, Governor of Maryland, issued an order rendering the thanks of Maryland to General McClellan and the officers and men under his command, and to Governor Curtin and the militia of Pennsylvania, for the prompt expulsion of the rebel army from Maryland; also thanking the Maryland troops engaged in the battles.

—A BRIGADE of cavalry, under command of Lieutenant-Colonel Karge, made a successful reconnoissance from Centreville, Va., to Warrenton, capturing and paroling sixteen hundred rebels, a portion of whom were on duty, and the remainder in hospital. On their return, Lieutenant York, when between Manassas and Bull Run, took a captain and twenty men of the Seventeenth South-Carolina regiment prisoners, and paroled them.

—IN the rebel House of Representatives, at Richmond, Va., Mr. Semmes, of Louisiana, submit-

ted a joint resolution declaring President Lincoln's Emancipation Proclamation to be "a gross violation of the usages of civilized warfare," as well as "an invitation to an atrocious civil war," and therefore should be counteracted by such severe retaliatory measures as, in the judgment of Jeff Davis, "may be best calculated to secure its withdrawal or arrest its execution." A general debate thereupon ensued, in which the opinion was freely expressed that the "black flag" should be raised, and no quarter given during the remainder of the war. The resolution was then referred to the Judiciary Committee.—The Governor of Maryland ordered the draft in that State to be postponed until the fifteenth day of October.

—BRIGADIER-GENERAL RODMAN died in a house not far from Hagerstown, Md., of the wound he received at the battle of Antietam.

—MAJOR-GENERAL HALLECK issued a circular to the Governors of the several States, urging them to fill up the vacancies of commissioned officers who had fallen in battles in such large numbers, by appointing deserving non-commissioned officers and privates who distinguished themselves in battle, and had evinced a capacity to command, to the vacant places.

—S. B. BUCKNER, Major-General of the rebel army, issued a proclamation at Bardstown, Ky., calling upon the people of the State to arise for the defence of the rights of the Confederacy, and no "longer to submit to make themselves instruments in the hands of New-England to make war upon our own interests, and upon the interests of our brothers of the South."

—TO-DAY a force of Union troops consisting of Farnsworth's brigade of cavalry, accompanied by Gibson's and Tidball's batteries, crossed the Potomac from Maryland into Virginia below Shepherdstown. They reconnoitred the country for a distance of five or six miles, and discovered that the rebels still held their position in the vicinity of Winchester.

—THE Twenty-second regiment of New-Jersey volunteers, nine months' men, left Trenton for the seat of war. The regiment was fully equipped, and composed principally of young men from the farming districts.—Brig.-Gen. Quincy A. Gillmore, having been assigned by General Wright to the command of the district of Western Virginia, entered upon his duties to-day, establishing his headquarters at Point Pleasant.—A spirited cav-

alry skirmish took place near Sharpsburgh, Md., in which the rebels were dispersed, and a squad of them captured.—*Baltimore American*, September 30.

—THREE hundred and sixty-three disloyal citizens of Carroll County, Mo., were assessed eleven thousand dollars by the Board of Commissioners appointed under General Order No. Three, for killing and wounding loyal soldiers and citizens, and for taking property belonging to said persons. The sums levied ranged from two to one thousand dollars on each person.

September 30.—A fight took place at Newtonia, Mo., between a force of Union troops under the command of Gen. Salomon, and a body of rebels under Col. Cooper, resulting in the retreat of the Nationals.—(Doc. 213.)

—COMMODORE HARWOOD, commanding Potomac flotilla, reported to the Navy Department that the rebel bomb-proof magazines at Lower Shipping Point, Va., had been destroyed, under the superintendence of Lieut. Commander Magaw. They were seven in number, and the work was found heavier than was anticipated. A small body of rebel cavalry made its appearance, but dispersed upon the discharge of a volley of musketry from the Nationals.

—A FIGHT took place at Russellville, Ky., between a force of Union troops under the command of Colonel Harrison, Seventeenth Kentucky, and a body of about three hundred and fifty rebels, resulting in a rout of the latter with a loss of thirty-five of their number killed and ten taken prisoners.—Grayson, Ky., was this day entered and occupied by a force of rebel troops.

—THE Twenty-fourth regiment of New-Jersey volunteers, nine months' men, left Camp Cadwalader, at Beverly, this morning in steamers, via Philadelphia, for the seat of war.

—COLONEL BARTON, of the Forty-eighth New-York, with the left wing of his regiment, and with the steamboats Planter and Starlight, having guns aboard, started by order of Major-General Mitchel, to destroy the extensive salt-works at Bluffton, S. C. After a slight delay, occasioned by the Planter's going aground, he arrived, and his men, under Captain Strickland, landed and drove in the pickets. The boats then ascended the river, and, at sight of them, the rebels, having no batteries, fled, leaving the expedition to accomplish its purpose and return in safety.

October 1.—The advance of General Sill's division, including the Fifth brigade, under Col. Edward N. Kirk, had an engagement with a body of rebel cavalry on the east bank of Floyd's Fork, Ky., where they were heavily posted on the hills. Their pickets were engaged by a squadron of the Fourth Indiana cavalry and driven back upon the main body, where they were held in check until the infantry came up. Detachments of the Thirty-fourth Illinois and Seventy-seventh Pennsylvania were thrown forward as skirmishers, and drove them from their position. No sooner had the firing commenced than Col. Kirk, who had just sufficiently recovered from his wound received at Shiloh to take the field, dashed forward, directing all the movements and ever ready to take advantage of every position. After driving them about three miles, and being unable to overtake the flying enemy, a section of Capt. Edger-ton's battery was brought to bear upon them at a distance of about one thousand yards, which only accelerated their retreat. The cavalry then charged and drove them some two miles farther, when, night coming on, the chase was abandoned and the troops went into camp. In their retreat, the rebels left behind a large quantity of small ammunition.—*Louisville Journal.*

—THE rebel Legislature of Virginia, in session at Richmond, passed an act prohibiting the sale and removal of salt out of the State, and regulating its sale and distribution in the State.

—COLONEL BARTON, with a detachment of the Forty-eighth New-York regiment, under Captain Lent, and of the Third Rhode Island artillery, under Capt. Gould, went up the Savannah River, and shelled a battery at Cranston's Bluff, and a picket at the "Needles." The rebels replied, but their guns were of so short a range that they were easily silenced.—The rebels evacuated Shelbyville, Ky.

—WILLIAM E. HAMLIN, having been appointed a special provost-marshal for the State of Rhode Island, this day issued a series of regulations, among which is the following: "It is expected that the citizens of the State will cheerfully and from a sense of duty, coöperate with this department in aiding the General Government in suppressing the existing rebellion, by promptly reporting to these headquarters the names of all disloyal persons, and by giving information of any treasonable practices, which shall come to their knowledge, to the end that the instructions

of the Government may be fully and efficiently carried out."

—A FIGHT occurred near Gallatin, Tenn., between a force of Union cavalry under the command of Col. Stokes, First Tennessee, and a large body of rebel guerrillas under Col. Bennett, resulting in a complete rout of the latter with a loss of forty killed, a large number wounded, and thirty-nine taken prisoners. Col. Bennett was wounded, and his brother, Robert Bennett, was among the prisoners.—*Louisville Journal, Oct. 13.*

—A PARTY of nine National pickets captured a rifle-pit near Bachelor's Creek, about fifteen miles from Newbern, N. C., and dispersed a superior force of rebels.—The Unionists in Camden County, N. C., petitioned President Lincoln for permission to drive all the rebel families out of the county. If granted, they promised two loyal regiments for the Union.

—THE United States Western gunboat fleet was this day transferred from the War to the Navy Department.

—THE Richmond *Whig* of this date speaks of President Lincoln's proclamation as ordaining a servile insurrection in the confederate States, and says it is not misunderstood North or South. "It is a dash of the pen to destroy four thousand millions of our property, and is as much as a bid for the slaves to rise in insurrection, with the assurance of aid from the whole military and naval power of the United States." It speaks of the cruelty of the Administration, and says Butler is a saint compared with his master. "Our military operations," it says, "are henceforth to assume a very grave character. The fiend's new programme will necessarily destroy all terms between us. The next campaign will be a tremendous one, both for the magnitude and character of the operations. Let our authorities prepare the whole strength of our people for the tremendous shock. The enemy is making great preparations, as well as issuing fiendish proclamations. We must respond with equal energy. If we do not, we are lost. But we will do it."

—A FORCE of Union troops, under the command of General Pleasanton, crossed the Potomac from Maryland into Virginia at Shepherdstown, for the purpose of making a reconnoissance. They advanced to Martinsburgh, which was occupied by Hampton's brigade of rebel cavalry, and four pieces of artillery, which they engaged, and after a short contest drove them from the town. On their re-

turn, and when near Shepherdstown, the rebels attacked them, when a sharp skirmish took place, resulting in a retreat of the rebels, with a loss of about sixty killed, and nine or ten taken prisoners, with their horses and equipments. The Nationals had twelve men wounded, and three were taken prisoners.—(*Doc.* 214.)

—MAJORITY and minority reports relative to President Lincoln's emancipation proclamation, were submitted to the rebel Senate at Richmond, Va., by the judiciary committee, to whom the subject was referred.—In the rebel House of Representatives, Mr. Lyons, of Virginia, introduced a series of resolutions proclaiming the character of President Lincoln's emancipation proclamation; exhorting the people of the rebel States to kill every officer, soldier, or sailor of the United States found within their borders; declaring that after the first January, 1863, no Union officer ought to be captured alive, or if recaptured should be immediately hanged; and offering a bounty of twenty dollars, and an annuity of twenty dollars for life to every slave and free negro who should, after the first of January next, kill a Unionist. The resolutions were referred to the committee on foreign affairs.

—THE Union army under Gen. Buell left Louisville, and proceeded towards Bardstown, Ky.

October 2.—Yesterday President Lincoln, accompanied by Major-General McClelland, of the army of the West, and others, visited Harper's Ferry, Va.

—IN the rebel House of Representatives, Mr. Foote reported a set of resolutions, the title of which was as follows: "Joint resolutions recognizing the practical neutrality of the States of California and Oregon, and of the Territories of Washington and Nevada, suggesting the advantages which would result to the people thereof upon an immediate assertion on their part of their independence of the United States; and proposing, upon their so doing, the formation of a league, offensive and defensive, between said States and Territories and the confederate States of America."

—A FIGHT took place near Olive Hill, Ky., between the home guards of Carter County and a thousand rebels under the guerrilla Morgan. Morgan commenced the attack, but, after several hours' skirmishing, he was repulsed, losing several of his men. He retreated towards the Licking River, destroying thirty-five houses on his route.

—THIS day a Union force under command of General Foster, accompanied by gunboats, left Washington, N. C., and advanced upon Hamilton, taking possession of that place and driving the rebels toward Tarboro.

—GENERAL SCOTT's letter, reviewing the course he pursued relative to the forts and arsenals at different points during the incipient stages of the rebellion, was published in the *National Intelligencer*.

—A SERIES of skirmishes occurred to-day along the Bardstown turnpike, in the vicinity of Mount Washington, Ky., between the advance-guard of the Union army under General Buell and the rebel forces under General E. Kirby Smith.

October 3.—The rebel General Bragg issued an order from his headquarters at Lexington, Ky., ordering that the paper currency of the confederate States should be taken at its par value in all transactions whatever, public or private. The order also stated that the refusal to take it, or the exaction of exorbitant prices, would be treated as a military offence, and punished accordingly.

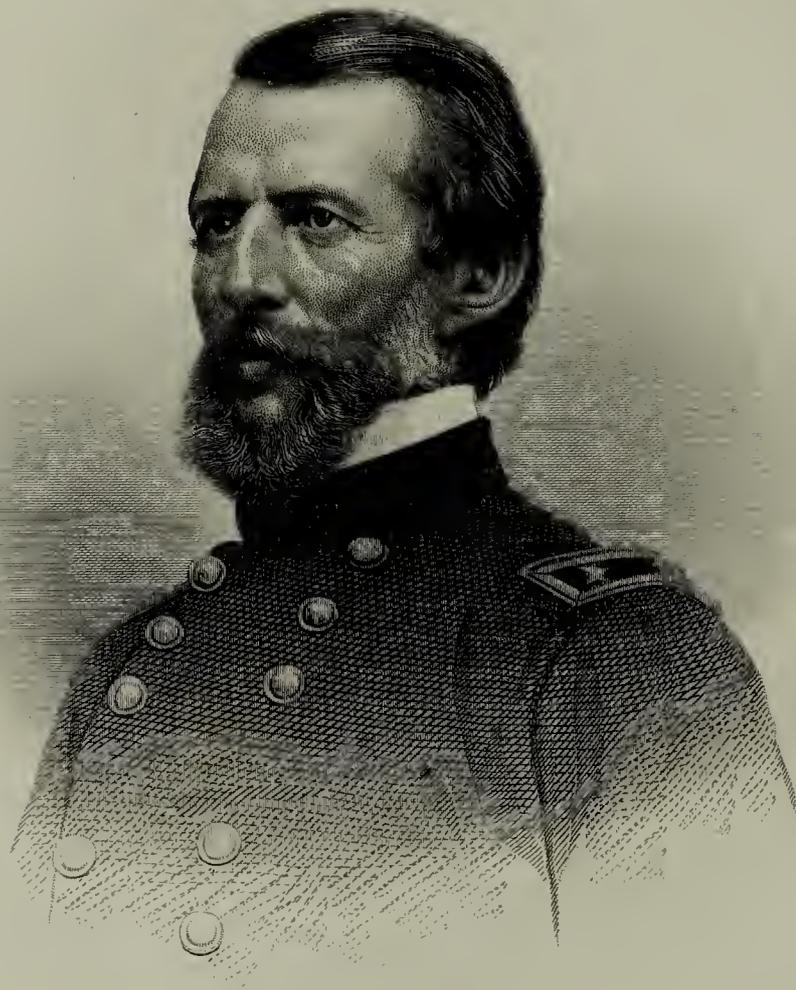
—THE advance brigade of Gen. Geo. W. Morgan's command, from Cumberland Gap, reached Greenupsburgh, Ky., after a march of sixteen days. Many of them were "hatless, shoeless, and naked." They had marched twenty miles a day, skirmishing with the rebels as they advanced.

—CLEMENT C. CLAY, Senator from Alabama, submitted the following preamble and resolution in the rebel Congress in session at Richmond, Va.:

Whereas, It is notorious that many and most flagrant acts violative of the usages of war, of the rights of humanity and even of common decency, have been, and still are being, perpetrated by the forces of the United States upon the persons and property of citizens of the confederate States; and, whereas, such outrages cannot be fully known and believed whilst resting only in the oral statements of citizens in different and remote States, and in the hasty paragraphs of newspapers published in the different and remote localities;

Now, therefore, that the evidences of the said outrages may be collected and preserved in a permanent and credible form, and the truth of history thus vindicated, and the perpetrators delivered to the just indignation of present and future generations,

Resolved, That a Committee of thirteen Sena-



Eng^d by A. H. Ritchie.

MAJ. GEN. E. D. KEYES.

tors, or of one from each State, be appointed by the President of the Senate, whose duty it shall be to take, or cause to be taken, in such manner and form as they shall prescribe, the testimony in relation to such outrages, and after making report at such time as they shall deem proper, the report and the testimony shall be deposited in the Department of Justice; and that the objects of this resolution may be attained, the Committee shall have power to send for persons and papers.

—A UNION expedition, consisting of one thousand five hundred troops and seven gunboats, from Hilton Head, S. C., under command of Gen. Brannan, which had concentrated at St. John's River, Fla., attacked and occupied the rebel fortifications on St. John's Bluff, capturing nine guns and a large quantity of munitions, provisions, and camp equipage abandoned by the rebels in their retreat. The gunboats afterward ascended the river to Jacksonville, the rebels retreating at their approach.

—FROM his headquarters near Sharpsburgh, Md., General McClellan issued a congratulatory order to the army under his command, for the victories achieved by their bravery at the battles of South-Mountain and Antietam. Fourteen guns, thirty-nine colors, fifteen thousand five hundred stand of arms, and nearly six thousand prisoners taken from the enemy, were, he said, evidences of the completeness of their triumph.

—A JOINT resolution was adopted by the Virginia (rebel) Legislature, providing that no person within that State should be tried or imprisoned for driving therefrom or putting to death, by any means, any person, with or without arms, who might be found on that soil aiding or abetting, or in any other way giving effect in that State or its borders to the "lawless and fiendish proclamation" of President Lincoln to liberate the slaves.—*Richmond Dispatch, October 4.*

—THIS morning a fight took place along the banks of the Blackwater River, in the vicinity of Franklin, Va., between three Union gunboats, Commodore Perry, Hunchback, and Whitehead, under the command of Capt. Flusser, and a force of rebel troops nearly nine thousand strong, resulting, after an engagement of six hours' duration, in the killing and wounding of a large number of the rebels, when the gunboats retired with a loss of nineteen killed and wounded.

—THE ships Brilliant and Emily Farnham were this day captured by the rebel steamer Alabama,

in lat. 40°, lon. 50° 30', the crews taken off, the ships plundered of their provisions and valuables, and burned.

—A RECONNOITRING expedition, consisting of three regiments of infantry, a regiment of cavalry, and a battery of artillery, under the command of Acting Brig.-Gen. Spear, left Suffolk, Va., and proceeded to the Blackwater River opposite Franklin, where the rebels were discovered in considerable force. An artillery fight ensued, resulting in the retreat of the rebels with a loss of about thirty killed and sixty wounded. The Nationals then returned to camp.—*National Intelligencer, October 7.*

October 4.—The battle of Corinth, Miss., was this day fought between the Union army, under Gen. Rosecrans, and the rebel forces, under Gens. Price, Van Dorn, and Lovell. The engagement resulted in a rout of the rebels. The loss on both sides was very severe, and particularly in officers. Gen. Hackleman fell mortally wounded while leading his brigade to the charge. General Oglesby was severely wounded. Nearly a thousand prisoners, besides the wounded, were left in the hands of the Nationals.—(*Doc. 127.*)

—AT Frankfort, Kentucky, Richard Howes was inaugurated rebel Governor of that State. Gens. Bragg and Humphrey Marshall were present at the ceremonies, and made vituperative and bitter secession speeches. In the afternoon the railroad bridge leading out of the city was destroyed, and all the rebel infantry departed for the South, leaving Scott's rebel cavalry in occupation.

—THE Military Exemption Act passed the rebel Congress, in session at Richmond, Va. It exempts police for sections of country having dense negro population. Secures the liberty of the press, by exempting editors and such help as they require in their business; exempts employes of transportation and telegraph companies, ministers of the Gospel, physicians, shoemakers, tanners, blacksmiths, wagon-makers, millers, superintendents and employes on Government works, overseers of plantations, and one man to every five hundred head of cattle. The exemption act passed April twenty-first was repealed.—*Richmond Examiner, October 6.*

—THE Secretary of War issued an order, publicly reprimanding Capt. George H. Johnston for communicating an official report of a confidential character and for censuring his superior officers.—*General Orders, No. 151.*

—A LARGE and enthusiastic meeting of citizens was held at the Cooper Institute, New-York City, for the purpose of expressing sympathy with the loyalists of Alabama, Mississippi, and East-Tennessee. Speeches were made by R. N. Havens, who presided, General W. K. Strong, Colonel R. H. Shannon, and Rev. Mr. Carter, of Tennessee.

—A UNION gunboat ran past the rebel battery at Fort Point, Galveston, Texas, under a heavy fire, and the authorities of the town were notified that four days would be allowed for the removal of the women and children and the surrender of the town. The rebel battery was destroyed and the troops retreated to Virginia Point.—*Richmond Dispatch*, October 25.

—A FIGHT occurred near Bardstown, Ky., between the advance-guard of Gen. Wood's forces, under the command of Major Foster, and the rear-guard of the rebel army, under Gen. Polk. The rebels were under cover of the undergrowth, from which they fired two or three volleys into the ranks of the Unionists with such effect that they became panic-stricken and fled back on the main body of the army, which, coming up, threw a few shells among the rebels and scattered them in all directions.—*Cincinnati Commercial*, Oct. 5.

—A COMPANY of the Fifty-fourth Pennsylvania regiment, guarding the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad bridge at Paw Paw, were attacked by a superior rebel force and taken prisoners. At the same time a force of Union cavalry, under the command of Col. McReynolds, captured the encampment of the rebels, with two guns, ten wagons, and sixty horses.

October 5.—Colonel Egan, in command of the Fortieth New-York regiment, crossed the Potomac at Nolan's Ferry, on a reconnoitring expedition, and proceeded to Leesburgh, Va., where he captured a rebel wagon-train containing the personal effects and official papers of the rebel Gen. Longstreet, and a quantity of army supplies. Several fine horses, beef-cattle, and a caisson filled with ammunition, were also captured.

—GENERAL CRITTENDEN'S corps left Bardstown, Ky., in pursuit of the retreating rebel army under General Bragg.—Union troops made a landing at Fort Point, near Galveston, Texas, but did not permanently occupy the island.—*Richmond Dispatch*, October 25.

—THE rebel forces under General Pree, in full retreat from Corinth, pursued and harassed by

the National forces under Gens. Ord and Hurlbut, reached the Hatchie River, where they made a stand. The Unionists attacked them, and, after seven hours' hard fighting, the rebels broke and retreated in disorder, leaving their dead and wounded, and losing four hundred prisoners and two batteries.

—SCOTT'S rebel cavalry, at Frankfort, Ky., cut one span of the bridge leading to South-Frankfort, took all the paper and ink belonging to the State printer, and left for the South.—A Union force, under the command of Col. Bruce, attacked a party of rebels, six miles north of Glasgow, Ky., killing and capturing a few, and taking a number of horses and cattle.

—JACKSONVILLE, Fla., was occupied by the Union forces under General Brannan.

October 6.—The rebel forces in Kentucky were flying in great haste from town to town, closely followed by the Union army under Gen. Buell. Yesterday a reconnoissance in the vicinity of Hardensville disclosed their presence, about twenty thousand strong; but, this morning, on the arrival of the advance column of the Union army, under Gen. Sill, it was discovered that they had fled in confusion toward Frankfort. General Sill followed them up, and arrived at Frankfort this evening, but only in time to see the last of the rebels flying from the opposite side of the town, in the direction of Lexington.

—A NUMBER of the citizens of Blackford County, Ind., collected, with arms in their hands, at Hartford, the county-town, for the purpose of resisting the draft. They destroyed the ballot-box and enrolling papers, and compelled the commissioners and provost-marshal to resign.—*Cincinnati Commercial*, October 8.

—THE rebels having succeeded in placing a battery at Cockpit Point, Va., on the Potomac, with a view to restore the blockade of that river, one of the Union fleet of gunboats ran into the Point to-day, and shelled it, entirely destroying the battery.—The Thirteenth regiment of New-Hampshire volunteers, under the command of Col. A. F. Stevens, left Concord for the seat of war.

—CHARLES SUMNER delivered an elaborate and powerful speech at Boston, Mass., indorsing the Emancipation Proclamation of President Lincoln, and advocating the cause of the African race, who, "slave as well as free," must help the National Government. At the conclusion of his remarks,

George Francis Train, being called for, took the platform, and, refusing to yield it, was carried off by the police.—*Boston Transcript, October 7.*

—A RECONNOITRING party of Union troops, consisting of the Sixth United States cavalry, supported by two guns of Robertson's battery, left Bolivar Heights, near Harper's Ferry, and proceeded to Halltown, Va., driving the rebel pickets before them. When near Charlestown, the Union advance came upon a force of rebels, and a short skirmish ensued, resulting in the flight of the latter. Soon afterwards the rebels commenced throwing shells, but the Union forces, having positive orders not to bring on a general engagement, withdrew after having obtained the desired information.

—THE One Hundred and Forty-second regiment of New-York volunteers, Col. Roscius W. Judson, left Ogdensburgh for the seat of war.—The Eleventh regiment of Rhode Island volunteers, under command of Col. Edwin Metcalf, left Providence for Washington.

October 7.—Lexington, Ky., was evacuated by the rebels under the command of E. Kirby Smith, they retreating toward Cumberland Gap.—The monitor Nahant was successfully launched from Harrison Loring's yard, in South-Boston, Mass., at eleven A.M. to-day.—The Twelfth regiment of Vermont volunteers left Brattleboro for Washington City.

—A SKIRMISH took place in the vicinity of Sibley's Landing, Mo., between a detachment of the Fifth Missouri cavalry and the combined rebel forces of Colonels Quantrel and Childs, resulting in a rout of the latter with considerable loss. Among the prisoners taken was the rebel Colonel Childs.—*Missouri Democrat, October 9.*

—GENERAL McCLELLAN this day issued an order to the army of the Potomac, calling attention to the President's proclamation of Emancipation, and pointing out the fact that the execution of the Federal laws is confided to the civil authorities, and that armed forces are raised and maintained simply to sustain those authorities.

—A FIGHT occurred this day at La Vergne, Tenn., between a Union force of two thousand five hundred men, under the command of General Palmer, and a rebel force under Gen. Anderson, resulting in the complete rout of the rebels, and the capture of a large number of prisoners, camp equipage, munitions, and provisons.—(*Doc. 215.*)

—THE advance of the National forces under

General George W. Morgan, reached Frankfort, Ky.—The bark Wave and brig Dunkirk were captured and destroyed by the rebel privateer Alabama, in latitude 40° 23', longitude 54° 25'.

—THE rebel steamer General Rusk, or Blanche, which had run the blockade with a cargo of cotton, was this day driven ashore near Havana Light, by the United States steamer Montgomery, when she was burned by her crew.

October 8.—The battle of Chaplin Hills, or Perryville, Ky., was this day fought between the Union army under General Buell, and the rebel forces under General Bragg, resulting, after an engagement of several hours' duration, in the retreat of the rebels across Chaplin River. The loss on both sides was very severe. The Union Generals Jackson and Terrell were killed in this battle.—(*Doc. 128.*)

—SEVENTEEN National Government wagons, a number of sutlers' wagons, and about five hundred and fifty men of Gen. Sill's advance column, under the command of Major Bradford, were this day captured in the vicinity of Frankfort, Ky., by the rebel forces under Gen. E. Kirby Smith.—A force of seventeen Union cavalymen to-day dashed into Middleburgh, Loudon County, Va., and captured several wagons loaded with bacon belonging to the rebels.

October 9.—The time allowed by Commander Renshaw, of the Union fleet at Galveston, Texas, for the surrender of that city having expired, the Commander proceeded to the city with a portion of the fleet, took possession, and hoisted the Union flag upon the Custom-House, without opposition, the rebels having previously abandoned the city.—*Galveston Union, October 10.*

—A FIGHT took place in the vicinity of Lawrenceburgh, Ky., between a Union force of three thousand men, under the command of Col. E. A. Parrott, First Ohio volunteers, and the rebel forces under Gen. E. Kirby Smith, resulting, after an engagement of five hours, in the retreat of the latter with considerable loss. The Nationals had six men killed and eight wounded.—(*Doc. 216.*)

—THIS morning a small body of Gen. Sigel's cavalry captured in Aldie, Va., over forty rebel prisoners, several loads of bacon, and an ambulance. The prisoners were paroled.—The Ericsson iron-clad battery, Montauk, was launched from the Continental Works at Greenpoint, L. I.

—IN West-Virginia the rebels enforced the conscription act wherever they had the power.

In the Kanawha Valley every able-bodied man that could be found was seized and carried to the rebel camp.—*Wheeling Intelligencer*.

—THE Union gunboat Darlington, which left Jacksonville, Fla., on the sixth, on an expedition up St. John's River, returned this day, bringing the rebel steamer Governor Milton, which it had captured two hundred miles up the river.

—A SLIGHT skirmish took place near Aldie, Va., between a small party of Union troops and a numerically superior force of rebels, resulting in the retreat of the Nationals without loss.

The rebels had one man killed, Lieut. Mears. —An expedition consisting of about one thousand five hundred cavalry, supported by a battery of artillery, under the command of Colonel Davies, left camp at Upton's Hill, Va., on the sixth instant, for the purpose of capturing or destroying five or six locomotives on the Orange and Alexandria Railway at Rappahannock Station. It was discovered that the locomotives had been removed to the other side of the Rappahannock River, and the expedition returned to-day to Centreville.

DOCUMENTS AND NARRATIVES.

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO

DOCUMENTS AND NARRATIVES.

Doc. 1.

OCCUPATION OF NEW-ORLEANS, LA.

GENERAL BUTLER'S PROCLAMATION.

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE GULF, }
NEW-ORLEANS, May 1, 1862.

THE city of New-Orleans and its environs, with all its interior and exterior defences, having surrendered to the combined land and naval forces of the United States, and being now in the occupation of the forces of the United States, who have come to restore order, maintain public tranquillity, enforce peace and quiet under the laws and Constitution of the United States, the Major-General Commanding hereby proclaims the object and purpose of the United States in thus taking possession of New-Orleans and the State of Louisiana, and the rules and regulations by which the laws of the United States will be for the present and during the state of war enforced and maintained, for the plain guidance of all good citizens of the United States, as well as others, who may heretofore have been in rebellion against their authority.

Thrice before has the city of New-Orleans been rescued from the hands of a foreign government and still more calamitous domestic insurrection by the money and arms of the United States. It has of late been under the military control of rebel forces. At each time, in the judgment of the commanders of military forces holding it, it has been found necessary to preserve order and maintain quiet by an administration of martial law. Even during the interim from its evacuation by the rebel soldiers and its actual possession by the soldiers of the United States, the civil authorities found it necessary to call for the intervention of an armed body known as the European Legion to preserve public tranquillity. The Commanding General, therefore, will cause the city to be governed until the restoration of the United States authority, and his further orders, by martial law.

All persons in arms against the United States are required to surrender themselves, with their arms, equipments, and munitions of war. The body known as the European Legion, not being understood to be in arms against the United States, but organized for the protection of the

lives and property of the citizens, are invited to still coöperate with the forces of the United States to that end, and so acting will not be included within the terms of this order, but will report to these headquarters.

All ensigns, flags, devices, tending to uphold any other authority save those of the United States and foreign consulates, must not be exhibited, but suppressed. The American ensign, the emblem of the United States, must be treated with the utmost respect by all persons, under pain of severe punishment.

All persons well disposed to the United States, who shall renew their allegiance, will receive safeguard and protection in their persons and property by the armies of the United States, a violation of which will be punishable by death.

All persons still holding allegiance to the confederate States will be deemed rebels against the United States, and regarded and treated as enemies thereof.

All foreigners not naturalized, or claiming allegiance to their respective governments, and not having made oath of allegiance to the government of the confederate States, will be protected in their persons and property as heretofore, under the laws of the United States.

All persons who may heretofore have given adherence to the supposed government of the confederate States, or have been in their service, who shall lay down, deliver up their arms, return to their peaceful occupations, and preserve quiet and order, holding no further correspondence nor giving aid and comfort to the enemies of the United States, will not be disturbed in person or property, except so far under orders of the Commanding General as exigencies of the public service may render necessary.

Keepers of all public property, whether State, National, or confederate, such as collections of art, libraries, museums, as well as all public buildings, all munitions of war, and armed vessels, will all, at once, make full reports thereof to these headquarters. All manufacturers of arms and munitions of war will report to these headquarters their kinds and places of business.

All rights of property of whatever kind will be held inviolate, subject only to the laws of the United States.

All inhabitants are enjoined to pursue their

usual vocations. All shops, places of business or amusement, are to be kept open in their accustomed manner, and services to be held in churches and religious houses, as in time of profound peace.

Keepers of all public houses, coffee-houses, and drinking saloons are to report their names, numbers, etc., to the office of the Provost-Marshal, and will there receive license and be made responsible for all disorders and disturbances of the peace arising in their respective places.

Sufficient force will be kept in the city to preserve order and maintain the laws.

The killing of an American soldier by any disorderly persons, or mob, is simply assassination and murder, and not war, and will be so regarded and punished, and the owner of any house where such murder shall be committed will be held responsible therefor, and the house be liable to be destroyed by the military authority.

All disorders, disturbances of the peace, and crimes of an aggravated nature, interfering with the forces or laws of the United States, will be referred to a military court for trial and punishment. Other misdemeanors will be subject to the municipal authority if it chooses to act.

Civil causes between party and party will be referred to the ordinary tribunals.

The levying and collection of taxes, save those imposed by the laws of the United States, are suppressed, except those for keeping in repair and lighting streets and for sanitary purposes. These are to be collected in the usual manner.

The circulation of confederate bonds as evidences of debt, (except notes in similitude of bank-notes,) issued by the confederate States, or scrip, or any trade in the same is forbidden.

It has been represented to the Commanding General by the civil authorities that these confederate notes, in the form of bank-notes, in a great measure are the only substitute for money which the people have been allowed to have, and that great distress would ensue among the poorer classes if the circulation of such notes is suppressed. Such circulation will be permitted so long as any one will be inconsiderate enough to receive them, until further orders.

No publication, newspaper, pamphlet, or handbill, giving accounts of the movements of the soldiers of the United States within this Department, reflecting in any way upon the United States, or tending in any way to influence the public mind against the Government of the United States will be permitted.

All articles of war news, editorial comments, or correspondence making comments upon the movements of the armies of the United States, must be submitted to the examination of an officer, who will be detailed for that purpose from these headquarters.

The transmission of all communications by telegraph will be under the charge of an officer from these headquarters.

The armies of the United States came here not to destroy but to restore order out of chaos, and the government of laws in place of the passions of men.

To this end, therefore, the efforts of all the well-disposed are invited, to have every species of disorder quelled.

If any soldier of the United States should so far forget his duty to his flag as to commit outrage upon any person or property, the Commanding General requests that his name be instantly reported to the Provost-Guard, so he may be punished and his wrongful act redressed.

The municipal authority, so far as the police of the city and environs are concerned, is to extend as before indicated, until suspended.

All assemblages of persons in the streets, either by day or night, tend to disorder, and are forbidden.

The various companies composing the fire department of New-Orleans will be permitted to return to their organizations, and are to report to the office of the Provost-Marshal, so that they may be known and not interfered with in their duties.

And finally, it may be sufficient to add without further enumeration, that all the requirements of martial law will be imposed as long as in the judgment of the United States authorities it may be necessary.

While it is the desire of these authorities to exercise this government mildly and after the usages of the past, it must not be supposed that it will not be vigorously and firmly administered as the occasion calls.

By command of Major-Gen. BUTLER.
GEO. B. STRONG,
Asst. Adjt.-Gen. Chief of Staff.

Doc. 2.

FIGHT ON THE MISSISSIPPI RIVER.

REPORT OF LIEUT. R. B. LOWRY.

UNITED STATES STEAM SLOOP BROOKLYN, }
OFF NEW-ORLEANS, April 25, 1862. }

SIR: I have to report, that in the action of the morning of the twenty-fourth instant, from four A.M. to half-past five A.M., against the rebel forts Jackson and St. Philip, masked and water-batteries, and some sixteen rebel gunboats, this ship engaged the enemy, at fifty minutes past three A.M., with shell, grape, and canister, of which one hundred and five rounds were fired from the nine-inch guns in broadside, at one time within one hundred and fifty yards of Fort St. Philip. Great difficulty was experienced in discharging the eighty-pounder Dahlgren rifle. This gun is defective in its vent.

The conduct of the men and officers was under your own eye. I can say with pride that they fully met my own expectation in their drill and efficiency; and although the action was fought mostly in total darkness, still nothing could exceed the rapid and precise firing, the prompt readiness to repair damages, and the care for the dead and wounded which was evinced by every person at the gun divisions.

I regret to report the loss of seven most valuable men, namely: Bernard Sands, signal quar-

termaster, killed by your side; John Wade, captain after-guard; Thomas White, coxswain, captain of No. 9 gun; Andrew Rourke, seaman, first loader of pivot-gun; Daniel McEmory, boy, powder-boy of pivot-gun; Henry Roff, marine, of the marine-gun's crew No. 1; William Lanahan, marine, marine-gun's crew No. 2. Midshipman Anderson, your aid, was carried overboard early in the action, from the poop, by a round shot. No. 9 gun had, by the striking of a thirty-two-pound shot against the iron boat-davit on port-side, and breaking into fragments, immediately followed by a bursting shell in the same direction, first captain killed, second captain badly wounded, and nine men badly disabled, making eleven men out of the crew of seventeen. Still the remaining six fought the gun *most gallantly* until the end of the action.

Our wounded amount to thirty, as per surgeon's report. No. 1 gun-port was disabled by having the forward axletree shot away. We encountered the boom-chain, and broke it adrift by running over it and dislodging the anchored hulks; this close to Fort St. Philip. We also had an encounter with an iron-clad ram, which struck us in the starboard gangway, but the chain armor, to a great extent, received the blow and saved the frame of the ship. The ship was badly struck and cut up in various parts. A report from Mr. Toy, the carpenter, I herewith enclose. Both mainstays, several shrouds, lanyards, and jib-stays, and much of the running-gear, was cut by shot.

As your executive officer, it becomes my duty, as it is my pride, to call attention to the excellent bearing of every officer and man on board ship. The advancing and victorious squadron, in succession, ran down, sank, blew up, or fired by shells, eleven of the enemy's sixteen gunboats. One, the Warrior, a three-masted propeller, placed herself under the port broadside of the Brooklyn, when eleven five-second shells were exploded in her, actually driving her on the bank, and instantly setting her on fire.

A second three-masted propeller escaped annihilation from our starboard battery, from her resemblance to the Iroquois, which caused us to hold our fire until the current had drifted her down astern of us, when her true character was ascertained, but too late for us to destroy her. Mr. O'Kane, acting second lieutenant, in charge of the forward divisions, was wounded in the middle of the action and disabled, after most gallant service. I ordered Midshipman Bartlett to take charge of his battery, which he did promptly and efficiently.

In conclusion, I, without hesitation, assert that the attack of our squadron upon two strong and garrisoned forts, coming within grape and canister range, and to a great extent silencing their fire, and afterwards overtaking and destroying nearly all of the enemy's fleet, is not to my knowledge surpassed, if equalled, on the record of any navy in the world. In the action of this morning against the batteries near the city, we engaged at close canister and grape range, and following

closely the Scioto, which gunboat dashed gallantly into close quarters with the battery on the right bank, but between us and the battery, so that we had to hold our fire, we finished her work by a sweeping discharge of grape and canister, driving the rebels pell-mell out of their works.

Midshipman Bartlett fought the eighty-pounder pivot very skilfully, firing twenty-one shots into the battery on the left bank with great rapidity and precision, and in a great measure redeemed the character of the gun. I am happy to state that, though we were struck a number of times in the hull, and some rigging cut, we had no loss of life or blood. One man, Dennis Leary, ordinary seaman, fell overboard, by his own carelessness, and was drowned.

The howitzers in the fore and maintops were well served by Coxswain Hamilton and Captain maintop Williams, throwing shrapnel and canister very effectively into the enemy on both banks, without officers to command them. The crews of these guns are worthy of special notice.

I have to thank you, sir, for the splendid example you gave us of coolness and masterly handling of this vessel in both actions, and I close this hasty report by recommending to especial notice Quartermaster Buck, who, on the first morning, though wounded, stood bravely at the wheel for seven hours, and to-day again took his post and steered the ship from early daylight until half-past one P.M., over eight hours.

NOTE.—The engine, berth-deck, and powder-divisions were well served by their respective officers and men stationed there, and everything connected with them was kept in perfect order.

Third Assistant-Engineer Morgan stood at the bell, and executed your orders promptly and efficiently.

I am, very respectfully, your obedient servant,
R. B. LOWRY,
Lieut. United States Navy.

To Captain THOMAS T. CRAVEN,
Commanding United States Steamship Brooklyn,
Off New-Orleans, La.

Doc. 3.

FIGHT AT CLARK'S HOLLOW, VA.

MAY 1, 1862.

A CORRESPONDENT of the Cincinnati *Commercial* gives the following account of this affair:

CAMP FLAT TOP MOUNTAIN, May 20, 1862.

Had an opportunity presented itself, long since the details of the desperate fight of company C, Twenty-third regiment Ohio volunteer infantry, from Galion, Crawford County, Ohio, J. W. Stiles, Captain, would have been given.

Our movements on this line have been so rapid, for the last three weeks, that no time was found for letter-writing; and knowing the details will be interesting to the friends in Northern Ohio, though late, I will try and give them. On the thirtieth of April, company C, under command of First Lieut. Bottsford, was ordered to proceed

from Camp Shady Springs, scout the hills, and capture, if possible, the notorious Capt. Foley and his band of bushwhackers. After a march of over eighteen hours, the company surrounded Capt. Foley's camp, but found the bird had flown. After destroying all the effects, they started to join the regiment which was still advancing. When they arrived at Clark's Hollow, five miles from camp, Lieut. Bottsford concluded to take possession of the house, situated in the hollow, surrounded on all sides by hills, and rest his men until morning. At daybreak, the boys were aroused and the company formed, when, to the surprise of all, they found themselves surrounded, and before they could retire to the house Capt. Foley's company rounded the point and came within forty yards of our line. The murderous bushwhacker made an effort to deceive, by first saying they were Bill Richmond's company, a band of loyalists. This man Foley closely resembles Richmond. The ruse was soon discovered, and at once a volley from the whole company was poured upon them, which checked them, and caused them to take shelter. The boys, in admirable order, fell back to the house, Lieut. Bottsford assigning squads to the three apartments in the house. Capt. Foley, on discovering that we were after him, sent hastily to Princeton Court-House for three companies to reinforce him. Some three hundred and eighty men were at this time around us, at intervals pouring a fire upon the boys who only numbered sixty-five men. With the coolness of veterans they made port-holes through the chinking, and whenever a rebel showed himself it was only to take his pill and retire. They made one desperate effort to charge, and their lieutenant-colonel, who, by the way, was a brave man, advanced, waving his sword, crying: "Charge the damned Yankees, and they will surrender." It was his last war-cry. Sergeant Lyon, with his trusty Enfield, fired and the rebel fell. In their efforts to get his body, three more met the same fate. For two hours and a half this little band of heroes fought, when, as the rebel wounded since informed us, they thought they had woke up the wrong passengers, and had met a company of sharpshooters, so they beat a hasty retreat. Shortly after, Lieut.-Col. R. B. Hays, of your city, came up with his regiment and followed the scoundrels, scattering them in every direction. Our loss in this encounter was one killed and twenty-one wounded. Three of the wounded have since died. The loss of the enemy was sixteen killed and sixty-seven wounded. The Twenty-third, who are in the advance on this line, marched on rapidly, pursuing the advantage gained. But the rebels, having had a summer's experience in running, under Floyd, reached Princeton in time to apply the torch, and as the regiment entered on a charge, through the burning town, the rear of the retreating force was seen going over the mountain. Tired and almost worn out, Col. Hays called a halt, saved what was possible of the buildings, and around camp-fires all laughed over the various scenes of the day.

After a short rest, three companies, F, I, and H, were ordered forward towards Parisburgh, Giles County, twenty-eight miles from Princeton Court-House. Still driving what scattering force was left of the rebels, they rushed into and took possession of the town, and captured a large quantity of rebel supplies and some twenty prisoners, and held the town four days, when it became known that a force four thousand strong, under Heath, was about to surround them. Never was a regiment more reluctant to yield a point, but necessity demanded it, and in the best order they fell back, with the loss of one man killed and seven wounded. For five hours, companies B and H covered the retreat, and kept the force of the enemy checked until reinforcements arrived. Lieut.-Col. Hays, in the whole affair, has shown himself an able commander, and fully established the confidence of every man in the Twenty-third Ohio regiment, and while he exhibits the true gentleman in every respect, he is a noble, brave officer, and the men under him are willing to follow him under every circumstance.

KILLED AND WOUNDED.

Charles Peffer, killed, Galion; Ord.-Sergt. Ritta, wounded slightly, Haysville; Corp. Love, wounded severely, New-London; Privates Capon, wounded severely, Galion; Huber, wounded slightly, Galion; Mason, wounded slightly, Galion; McIntosh, wounded severely, Galion; Noblit, wounded slightly, Galion; Parks, wounded severely, Galion; Wetherick, wounded severely, Galion; Wight, wounded, since dead, Galion; Nase, wounded slightly, Galion; Reuben Coates, wounded slightly, New-London; Hazzard, wounded, since dead, New-London; Jliff, wounded severely, Olmstead; Neff, wounded slightly, Columbus; Runyan, wounded severely, New-London; Winch, wounded severely, Bettsville; White, wounded slightly, Haysville; Truax, wounded, since dead, New-London; Griggs, wounded slightly, Clyde; Heckler, wounded slightly, Galion.

The wounded are doing well. Some of the boys who received very slight wounds, have since returned to duty, and while on picket-duty a few days since, in an attack, were active in driving the rebels back. L.

Doc. 4.

FIGHT NEAR FARMINGTON, MISS.

GENERAL POPE'S DESPATCH.

PITTSBURGH LANDING, May 3, 1862.

A RECONNOISSANCE sent towards Farmington found the enemy four thousand five hundred strong, with four pieces of artillery and some cavalry, occupying a strong position near the town. Our forces advanced at once to the assault, and after a sharp skirmish carried the position in fine style. The enemy left thirty dead on the field, with their tents and baggage, our cavalry pursuing them. The whole affair was very handsome, our regiments charging the bat-

tery and their line of infantry at the double-quick. The enemy fled in wild confusion. Some regiments of cavalry sent through to Boonville took possession of the town, tore up the railroad track and destroyed two bridges. We have a good many prisoners, but can't tell how many yet. Our loss is two killed and twelve wounded.

JOHN POPE,
Major-General.

SECRETARY SCOTT'S DESPATCH.

PITTSBURGH LANDING, May 3, 9 P.M.

To Hon. E. M. Stanton, Secretary of War:

General Paine's division made a reconnoissance to Farmington to-day, found about four thousand five hundred of the enemy, drove them in handsome style, killing thirty, wounding many, and capturing some prisoners, their camp equipage, etc. At dark our cavalry was in pursuit of their artillery and baggage-train beyond Farmington, in the direction of Corinth. I witnessed the fight. Our men behaved splendidly.

An artillery reconnoissance went to Glendale this morning and destroyed two trestle-bridges, and some track of the Memphis and Charleston Railroad. It has been a splendid day's work for the left wing. The weather is clear and the roads are becoming good.

THOMAS A. SCOTT,
Assistant Secretary of War.

A NATIONAL ACCOUNT.

HEADQUARTERS GENERAL POPE'S COMMAND, }
BEFORE CORINTH, May 4, 1862. }

Yesterday was a busy and bloody day with this command, or a part of it at least. Our forces had scarcely got fairly into their new camp, midway between Hamburg and Corinth, before an order came to "reconnoitre in force" the route via Farmington, to the vicinity of the rebel works. Gens. Paine and Palmer were detailed for the work, and at ten o'clock on the third instant were on the march to accomplish it. The regiments selected were the Tenth, Sixteenth, Twenty-second, Twenty-seventh, Forty-second, and Fifty-first Illinois volunteers, Tenth and Sixteenth Michigan volunteers, Yates sharpshooters, Illinois; Houghtailing's (Illinois) and Hezcock's (Ohio) batteries, and the Second Michigan cavalry. The column proceeded out on the Farmington road about five miles, when it encountered the enemy's pickets. The sharpshooters immediately formed in line-of-battle order in the road, throwing flanking parties out to the right and left, and opening a most terrific fire from the bushes, which was promptly returned by the rebels. Six rebel saddles were emptied in half as many minutes by the terrible hand of death; eight others of the "butternuts" were severely wounded; eight others were taken prisoners, and the rest, some forty, "skedaddled" off in the direction of Farmington. Five of the Yates Phalanx were severely wounded, but none were killed. Our forces immediately pushed on; but had proceeded but a few rods when they encountered a succession of fallen trees across the road, from behind which a deadly fire was

opened upon our advance. As soon as it was possible to discover the enemy's position the sharpshooters charged over the abattis, driving the enemy before them like a flock of panic-stricken rats running from a Cairo basement in a time of high-water. This last firing was of no detriment to us, for we lost no men by it, and it taught us that the rebels were prepared and determined to dispute our progress inch by inch from this point onward. As fast as they would show us their whereabouts, however, our infantry would dislodge them, and so it continued for half a mile or more, over tangled bushes and obstructed swamp roads, to the open fields to the east of Farmington. But as fast as the sharpshooters advanced the engineers of Col. Bissell — those who took the steamboats overland to New-Madrid — would clear away the debris and repair the bridges, so that at three o'clock the vanguard emerged from the swamp.

Now commenced the fight in earnest. The enemy had posted four pieces of artillery upon an elevation of perhaps twenty feet in height, completely commanding the road, and making it utterly impossible for our troops to gain the open field, except by a detour to the right or left. Then Col. Morgan's (Tenth) regiment were sent to the right, with the Yates sharpshooters to the left, who soon poured such a fire of musketry upon their ranks as sent the gunners from their pieces in confusion, and caused the infantry to rush pell-mell over the hill to their second position, where they formed in line of battle. Then the rebel postillions galloped up to the guns, limbered them up, and dragged them away, under a most galling fire from our infantry.

Their second position was taken upon the crest of a hill, to the right of the Farmington road, just in advance of a piece of dense wood, being flanked upon the left by an old cotton-gin and press, and on the right and in front by a deep though not impassable ravine. It now became apparent that the enemy were determined only to treat us to a cannon fight, and had taken such a position as to preclude us from advancing upon them except by a circuitous route of some two miles, which, being through swamp and brush, was impossible. So Houghtailing's guns were brought forward, and emerging from the timber at a double-quick, went into battery upon the same ground just vacated by the rebels. Now, for half an hour a terrible artillery duel was kept up, the enemy showing a spirit of chivalry worthy a better cause, two regiments of infantry in the mean time going around and gaining a position commanding their left flank, and opening upon them with musketry at a distance of only about three hundred yards, such a fire as sent their butternut colored ranks into the tall timber as if the old Nick or some other justice of the peace was after them. Finding themselves deserted by their infantry support, the rebel artillerists changed their position to a point about a half-mile further on. Their new position was just to the right of the road leading from Farmington to Corinth, upon the brow of a

hill, and about three eighths of a mile north of the village of Farmington. Houghtailing's battery immediately moved up to the enemy's second position at the cotton-gin, while Hezcock's battery proceeded to an open field in front of Farmington and to the enemy's right, from which two points our fire soon became too terrible for humanity to endure, and the rebels fled in confusion in the direction of Corinth. Then our infantry were drawn up at the town and along the roads, while the cavalry were sent on after the flying foe.

Our loss was only two killed and eleven wounded, while that of the enemy was ten killed, twelve wounded, (now in our hands,) and about thirty prisoners. The rebel forces were commanded by Brig. Gen. Marmaduke, and consisted of the following regiments:

Third confederate (regular) infantry, Maj. Keep.
Twenty-ninth Tennessee infantry, Col. Sam. Powell.

Twenty-fifth Tennessee infantry, Col. White.
Third Louisiana infantry, Col. Pettigrew.
One battalion of regular cavalry, and
Swett's battery of light artillery (four pieces) of Vicksburg.

The affair was a most brilliant one throughout, and reflected great credit upon all concerned.

—*N. Y. Herald.*

Doc. 5.

OCCUPATION OF YORKTOWN, VA.

GEN. McCLELLAN'S DESPACHES.

HEADQUARTERS OF THE ARMY OF THE POTOMAC, }
May 4, 9 A.M. }

To Hon. Edwin M. Stanton, Secretary of War:

WE have the ramparts. Have guns, ammunition, camp equipage, etc. We hold the entire line of his works, which the engineers report as being very strong. I have thrown all my cavalry and horse-artillery in pursuit, supported by infantry. I move Franklin's division, and as much more as I can transport by water, up to West-Point to-day. No time shall be lost. The gunboats have gone up York River. I omitted to state that Gloucester is also in our possession. I shall push the enemy to the wall.

G. B. McCLELLAN,
Major-General.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE POTOMAC, }
Monday, May 5, 11.30 A.M. }

To Hon. E. M. Stanton, Secretary of War:

An inspection just made shows that the rebels abandoned, in their works at Yorktown, two three-inch rifled cannon, two four-and-a-half-inch rifled cannon, sixteen thirty-two-pounders, six forty-two-pounders, nineteen eight-inch columbiads, four nine-inch Dahlgrens, one ten-inch columbiad, one ten-inch mortar, and one eight-inch siege howitzer, with carriages and implements complete, each piece supplied with seventy-six rounds of ammunition. On the ramparts there are also four magazines, which have not yet been examined. This does not include the guns

left at Gloucester Point and their other works to our left.

G. B. McCLELLAN,
Major-General.

COLONEL ASTOR'S DESPACH.

YORKTOWN, VA., May 4, 1862.

Pelotiah Perit, Esq., President Chamber of Commerce:

The rebels evacuated this place at four o'clock this morning, keeping up a brisk cannonade to the last moment, leaving all their heavy guns, *eighty in number, with their ammunition.*

Also a large amount of material of war of every kind, which was abandoned, burnt, or sunk. Davis, Johnston and Lee were present, uniting in opinion that McClellan's disposition of his forces and artillery had made the place untenable.

Magruder furiously and publicly urged fight. The fortifications were very extensive and formidable, and the force of the enemy was very large. An assault upon them before bombarding would have cost us great carnage, and might have failed.

Our gunboat flotilla has passed up the river, followed by large bodies of troops in transports.

Several columns are moving rapidly along York River.

We hope to come up with them before they can reach West-Point. Our army is in the finest condition and best of spirits. The rebel army is much demoralized.

J. J. ASTOR,
Colonel and A. D. C.

PHILADELPHIA "PRESS" ACCOUNT,

YORKTOWN, May 4.

At twelve o'clock last night, a bright light in the direction of the enemy's water-batteries attracted attention. Suspicions that all was not right were again revived. At one o'clock A.M., a last and farewell gun was fired. From thence until daybreak all was silent. Our pickets advanced further than usual, and met no resistance. At five o'clock A.M., the pickets were relieved. Skirmishers were at once thrown out to ascertain the state of affairs, and at six o'clock A.M., General Jameson, Colonel Gove, of the Twenty-second Massachusetts, and Colonel Black, of the Sixty-second Pennsylvania, entered Yorktown. The Twenty-second Massachusetts and part of the Thirteenth New-York, were at once thrown into the works, and possession taken. The Stars and Stripes were raised on the deserted fortifications amid the unbounded enthusiasm of our soldiers. The most reliable information I have been enabled to receive shows that the evacuation was commenced on Thursday last. The last of the rebel force, consisting of General Longstreet's brigade, left the works about one o'clock this morning.

Just at the first faint light of early dawn, three men were observed approaching our outer pickets with a flag of truce. They were received by Col. Black. At first it was supposed that they were sent from Yorktown officially — perhaps with a proposition for surrender — but we soon ascer-

tained that they had come over on their own account. They belonged to the Thirty-second Virginia regiment, which was one of the last to leave. They said that when our army arrived in front of Yorktown the rebel force under General Magruder was not more than eight thousand men.

A few hours previous to this time our telegraph had been carried so far to the front as the old grist-mill, which has been used as the headquarters of the generals of the trenches. General Jameson immediately telegraphed to General Fitz-John Porter, director of the siege, the intelligence which these deserters brought regarding the evacuation. He soon received a reply instructing him to push forward a small force to procure authoritative information as to the truth of their assertion. He took detachments from the Sixty-second Pennsylvania regiment, under Col. Black, the Twenty-second Massachusetts, under Col. Gove, with a support of two companies of the First Massachusetts, under Lieutenant-Colonel Wells, and advanced along the border of the woods, on the commanding bluff which overlooks the river. In the morning our outposts and sentinels on the works we were constructing were astonished when they missed the accustomed rebel watchmen from the walls. Our men in the trenches evinced, if possible, as much curiosity as those who were advancing towards the enemy's fortifications. Thousands of heads appeared above the top of our parallel, and every one manifested the deepest interest in the scenes which were transpiring. It was only by a stern command that the General kept the men from rushing headlong, heedless of all lurking danger, into the intrenchments.

Very soon the detachments reached the ditch in front, and began to mount the parapets. General Jameson and Colonel Black mounted first. They were closely followed by Colonel Gove, Lieutenant Crawford and Captain Hassler, of the General's staff. The General jumped inside the work, which was seen to be deserted, and presently it was swarming with our soldiers. The glorious emblem of our nationality was raised above the deserted battlements, and, as its folds were kissed by the gentle breeze, the General uncovered his head and called for "three cheers for the good old Stars and Stripes." A feeling of profound veneration arose in the hearts of all as we beheld the grand old flag waving over the deserted battlements, and planted once more on that historic ground. You may know that we all reverently uncovered, and the air resounded with our cheers. Two companies were placed on the parapets, and then we commenced an examination of the works. We soon found a Northern gentleman, who had reluctantly occupied an important position in the rebel army there, who managed to secrete himself when they were going, and from whom we received valuable information relative to the mines the rebels had laid to blow up the works.

The fortifications around Yorktown itself were of the most formidable character. I have posi-

tive and reliable information that ever since the battle of Big Bethel, almost a year ago, and before it, the rebels have been hard at work fortifying the whole peninsula. The works at Big Bethel, and those at Howard's bridge—which were abandoned when we marched up here a month ago—required considerable labor. From the time of the occupation of Yorktown, about a year ago, by the rebel General Magruder, two thousand slaves have been constantly employed, principally on the fortifications in the immediate vicinity of Yorktown and across the river at Gloucester. These have been assisted by the effective rebel force, some seven thousand men, which Gen. Magruder has had under his command. They were composed chiefly of Virginia, Georgia, Alabama, and Louisiana troops. The fortifications of Yorktown are in the general shape of an elongated triangle, with the river for the base. In length they are five eighths of a mile. They are strong, but not neat. They *might* have been taken by storm with terrible loss; *could* have been taken by turning their right on the Warwick, after a severe battle; but *have* been taken without loss of any kind. One man was killed and three wounded by the explosion of a shell, attached to a torpedo in front of the works. They belonged to the Twenty-second Massachusetts.

That immense connected fortification, with its numerous salient angles, on which their heaviest guns were mounted, is at once a beautiful and a wonderful work. The ditch is deep, but dry; the parapet is lofty, and would be difficult to scale. This work, with a water-battery below, commands the river on the Yorktown side. Running toward the right of the rebel lines there is a long breastwork, not pierced for guns, but having in front a ditch of the same depth as that before the fort. This breastwork connects an elegant redoubt of considerable magnitude, and another breastwork of the same description connects another redoubt beyond, still further to the left. On this redoubt there had been mounted a number of columbiads and Dahlgren naval guns, with one siege howitzer. It is now occupied by the Fortieth New-York regiment, whose banners are streaming from the walls. In front of these works there is an immense area of open ground which is completely commanded by their guns. Trees which were standing a year ago have been cut down by the rebels, to give free range to their artillery. Deep gorges and ravines are inside and about these fortifications. This natural advantage furnished good cover for their troops against artillery fire, and rendered the position difficult to assault. To the left of the Yorktown road—the enemy's right—as you approach the town, other fortifications have been constructed. On the line of the Warwick road, a few hundred yards from the Yorktown turnpike, there is a small ravine. An inconsiderable stream has been made to increase the extent of a natural swamp in front of the works at this point. This is near the spot where Lord Cornwallis surrendered to Washington, and the British laid down their arms.

Further to the right of the enemy's line, along the course of the Warwick River, there are other earthworks which I have not yet had an opportunity to examine.

When we arrived inside the fort we found that tents were left standing, with bedding and articles of luxury in them. On the canvas and sides of the huts were caricatures of Union soldiers. Many of the tents were cut in different places. Four large trucks for carrying heavy guns stood near the dock, with an immense quantity of lumber. The magazines were constructed in the most careful manner. This fort had been occupied by the first battalion New-Orleans artillery, the Eighth and Thirtieth Alabama regiments, the Tenth and Fourteenth Louisiana regiments, and the Thirteenth and Forty-fifth Georgia regiments. These troops were ordered to report at Howard's Grove, four miles from Richmond, and left the fort at midnight. A rear-guard was left, which at last retired in the greatest haste.

The first gun on this large work, mounted on the left, looking towards the river, was an eight-inch columbiad, and next in their order were mounted a nine-inch Dahlgren, a ten-inch columbiad, three nine-inch Dahlgren guns. Directly underneath, in the water-battery, there were four eight-inch columbiads and an old forty-two-pound carronade. On the large work above, besides these I have already mentioned, there were, just about the brow of the hill, two thirty-two-pounder siege guns, three thirty-two-pounder ship-guns, taken from the Norfolk Navy-Yard, three eight-inch columbiads in one position and four in another. All these guns command the river. To the right of the river-battery, and bearing on the open space of land which I have described, there is a thirty-two-pounder ship-gun, and then, mounted on a barbette carriage, a long twenty-four-pounder seacoast gun. The next was a thirty-two-pounder, and close by another eight-inch columbiad. Still farther to the right, bearing on the land, were thirty-two-pounders, twenty-four-pounders, and an eight-inch columbiad. After a good forty-two-pounder there were four old ship carronades, which were little else than useless. There were other pieces of ordnance, some of smaller calibre, in the works farther to the right. Several of the guns were spiked, several had burst, the fragments being scattered around in the forts, and a few had been dismounted, probably by our shots.

When we occupied Yorktown the whole place presented the most pitiable appearance. A few contrabands were the sole inhabitants of the town. Some of the most interesting houses had been torn down. The marble monument outside, where the British forces under Lord Cornwallis surrendered, had been knocked to pieces and carried away by individual rebel soldiers. Several of the houses had been used as hospitals, but the sick and wounded had all been removed before we entered. The ancient Nelson house, taken once from Cornwallis, and now from the rebels by our forces, is still standing. It is an extensive brick structure, and was used as a hospital.

From our camps, before the evacuation, we could distinctly see the yellow flag floating from this house. The old church had been set apart as a quartermaster's depot. The alarm-bell was stationed on a house which was known as Gen. Kain's headquarters. Close by the church was the prison, and the prison-doors were open. There are a number of interesting spots which I have not time to describe.

In Yorktown proper are about forty guns, ranging from twelve-pound carronades and howitzers to thirty-two-pounders of the old navy pattern, which throw a one-hundred-pound solid shot. These guns are all left—spiked, of course. The remains of two that burst are visible. The heavy gun that burst on Friday last, a deserter tells me, killed three and wounded twelve men. Ammunition is left in moderate quantities—hospital stores in profusion—no commissary stores of any moment. Tents were left standing; guns merely spiked, and the trail-ropes not even cut; the magazines not even blown up. Only the powder-house, down on the river side, at the extreme end of their works, was burned, and exploded at three A.M., with a terrific report. About fifteen houses are all that stand. Some have been burned. Nearly every house was used for a hospital, and medical stores are found in abundance. The camp inside the works was dirty and filthy, and the inclosure is filled with *débris* of every description. Trophies abound. The early risers secured some worthy relics. A strict guard is over the works, and stragglers are arrested.

Several mines had been prepared for our troops by placing percussion-shells under ground in the railways and entrance to the fort. Torpedoes and shells, with a fuse fastened to small wires, had been also placed in redoubts. The Fifth New-York regiment (Duryea's Zouaves) had five men killed and several wounded by the explosion of a torpedo. The Thirty-eighth New-York volunteers, Col. Hobart Ward, had two men killed and four wounded by the bursting of a prepared shell. The Fortieth New-York volunteers lost one man killed and two wounded. The Seventieth regiment New-York volunteers lost two men killed. Other casualties have occurred, but I cannot send you particulars at present.

Up to within a few days since the rebels intended to give battle here. Finding, however, that the heavy projectiles which we had thrown over were terribly destructive, and having reason to believe that the batteries we were building would, when they should open, soon compel them to surrender, joined with other equally suggestive circumstances, satisfied the rebel generals that their position would speedily be untenable, and that the best policy for them to pursue was to evacuate. It seems that they dreaded our gunboats quite as much as our batteries and our regiments. I have reliable information that they calculated greatly upon assistance from the Merrimac. An order was issued, seven days ago, requiring the Merrimac to report to Gen. Johnston immediately, at Yorktown. But the Merrimac had well-founded fears of the Monitor, and

she did not attempt to comply with the requirements of the order.

The rebel soldiers and negroes were at work on their entrenchments until one o'clock in the morning, when their rear-guard ordered the work to cease and the march for Williamsburgh to be taken up. In the house of Mrs. Nelson, where Gen. Magruder had slept the night before the evacuation, I found several open letters lying unfolded on a table. Two were addressed to Gen. McClellan, one to the first Yankee who came, one to Abe Lincoln. One of those to Gen. McClellan reads as follows :

GENERAL McCLELLAN: You will be surprised to hear of our departure at this stage of the game, leaving you in possession of this worthless town; but the fact is, McClellan, we have other engagements to attend to, and we can't wait any longer. Our boys are getting sick of this damned place, and the hospital likewise; so, good-by for a little while.

Adjutant TERRY, C.S.A.M.

The retreat of the rebels appears to have been precipitate. They commenced carrying all but their guns back to Williamsburgh four days ago. Wagons have been engaged in transporting their ammunition, provisions, and camp equipage for nearly a week past. Their sick and wounded, numbering over two thousand five hundred, were sent to Richmond ten days ago. The rebel council of war was held in Mrs. Nelson's house, at Yorktown, on Tuesday and Wednesday last. Jeff. Davis and two members of his Cabinet, Gens. Lee, Magruder, and nine other generals were present. The debates were warm and exciting; but finally it was resolved to evacuate. The generals entrusted with the orders of evacuation kept it a profound secret from the officers and men.

ANOTHER ACCOUNT.

YORKTOWN, 10 A.M., Sunday morning, May 4.

Another skedaddle. Yorktown and the peninsula defences are ours. Evacuated by the enemy at two o'clock this morning, and entered at sunrise by the trench-detail of the Federal army. My associate rides back to the camps to send you the first brief news by the ten o'clock boat to Old Point. I remain in the enemy's recent lines to examine their formidable works, and, if possible, become the discoverer of the redoubtable "last ditch."

For three weeks these fortresses and intrenchments have checked our march to Richmond, but only that they might the more surely, cheaply, and expeditiously fall into our hands. I look around at this village of Yorktown, now a broad and frowning fortress, covering hundreds of acres, twice as large as Fortress Monroe, big enough to inclose twenty of our own elaborate works on the Potomac heights; I see a bastioned and traversed flank-work, one fourth its size, and but a hundred rods to the west; I gaze from the further angle of the latter, and a chain of rifle-pits, redoubts, gabionades, and what not, stretches toward the

James River as far as the eye can reach; seeing all these, and knowing how long and bravely an army fighting under the old flag would have held them—I almost wonder at the cowardly tactics of the braggart rebels, and more than ever realize the baseness and hopelessness of their cause.

Our environments were all complete. Our parallels and batteries had gone up day after day, night after night, within point-blank range of the enemy, and under unceasingly vexatious fire. Our more than a hundred siege-guns and mortars were placed and ready for the reduction of the walls opposing us. The bombardment would have commenced at sunrise to-morrow morning. The rebels knew that we were ready; they must either fight a desperate, decisive battle, or surrender ignominiously the strongest defence of Richmond. They have chosen the latter alternative; and, if we experience a certain disappointment in not being able at once, and at any loss of life, to end this weary contest, it cannot be doubted that the general Southern public, deluded into a belief that the peninsula would be held, will be exasperated beyond measure by this last exposure of their leaders.

Last night I wrote a letter, which the new phase deprives of interest, detailing the latest aspects and probabilities of the siege. The symptom which has made our officers, from the outset, half distrust the promise of the rebels to fight us, has been the worrisome and vicious, rather than vigorous and systematic, manner of their firing. They have popped away at our trenches and camps in the former style, exposing every one to the chance, without much danger, of being lit by their shells. They have not seriously retarded our engineering—which has been more rapidly executed than as much work by any previous army. Right in their teeth our hardy thousands have built fifteen earthworks and thrown up parallels of miles in length.

But yesterday we had a suspicious symptom. In the afternoon the ascent of Prof. Lowe's balloon, and in the evening the display of Major Myers's signal lights, gave them certain ranges, and they began to pour in all sorts of projectiles from their three principal works. (Food and forage have been so limited here that we had accepted the first hospitable invitation to mess and bed received. Owing to this fact, my residence for the past two days has been in rather an exposed location, where a friend, connected with what may be called the "scientific corps" of the army, had been directed to pitch his tent and await orders. This spot was near the junction of the cross-fire poured in last night. The shells burst in and over a ravine behind us; sometimes in a field in front. No amount of experience can render people entirely comfortable within such nocturnal surroundings. A huge cloud, hanging over the rebel works, deflected the sound to the forest, and every discharge rang and echoed with a thousand thunders.) "For what are they raising such a row to-night?" was the question under discussion. Dispute ran high whether it was to cover a retreat or to use their newly acquired

knowledge of the location of some of our camps. Just then an indiscriminate mass of ammunition-wagons, which had been bearing shells to our outworks, under cover of the night, came rolling with great tumult into our field. The mules were stampeding, frightened by the enemy's heavy fire. All thought, for a moment, that the rebels were making a sortie, and that some of our field-batteries were taking a "safer position." Then came the discovery of the reality, and much joking, but—just as many shells. For several hours the rebels fired two-minute guns. At last we got out of patience, and opened some heavy replies. After ten minutes—at about two A.M.—not another rebel shot was heard. Then deserters came in, declaring that the rear-guard of the foe had evacuated, and was pushing for Williamsburgh.

In two hours it was daylight. Lowe and General Heintzelman made a hurried balloon ascension, and confirmed the report of the deserters. Next Colonel Sam. Black, Sixty-second Pennsylvania, Colonel Gove, Twenty-second Massachusetts, and Captain Boughton, Thirteenth New-York, with their trench details, all led by General Jameson, general of the trenches, advanced as skirmishers, at their own risk, and clambered the parapets of Yorktown. Colonel Sam. Black and General Jameson were the first men in, and unfurled the Stars and Stripes upon the great water-angle, whose huge gun, now exploded, gave us so much trouble a week ago.

I think the Press brigade, as usual, was the next corps to enter the rebel lines.

By eight A.M. the whole army, east and west, was in hot pursuit of the retreating rebels. I learn thus much of the left wing, and am myself now writing in the Yorktown works, while Gen. Fitz-John Porter's division, from the right wing, is pouring through the gates and on beyond the fortresses, by the Williamsburgh river road. It is preceded by the McClellan dragoons and Sixth cavalry, with a large artillery force. It will not be surprising if we yet have a battle on the peninsula. It *will* surprise us if we do not make many prisoners, as the deserting stay-behinds report the enemy somewhat demoralized, and that many of the Irish and Kentucky soldiers have taken to the woods.

One hundred thousand men have occupied the whole line opposed to us. Eight thousand staid at Yorktown alone until two o'clock this morning, then left post haste, spiking all the guns which they could not remove, and *burying percussion torpedoes in the various approaches and gateways*. I had scarce entered the fort second from the river when a frightful explosion took place, where a group of men were standing in the quadrangle. One of the New-York Thirty-eighth (which regiment, Col. J. H. Ward, first occupied *this* stronghold) men had trodden on the spring of an infernal rebel machine. Two soldiers were killed, I think, and others wounded. Just afterward the McClellan dragoons came on, leading the van of the army. They pressed up toward the main entrance of the rebel rifle-pit, (across the Williamsburgh

road,) where we had already unearthed several sunken bombs and suspected others were concealed. I thought some casualty would occur, and watched the progress of the long column. The cavalry passed in by fours, and the last company had reached the gate when—another explosion, a dead horse, and badly mutilated rider. "Send for an ambulance." "Lay the man by the roadside." "Attention, company! Forward by fours!" Another explosion inside the great fortress, not five minutes since—and they are even now carrying a poor groaning fellow in front of the rebel tent in which I am writing.

Well, we have the works, the deserted town—a village of twenty houses—heaps of shot and shell, forty spiked guns in one work alone, and thirty-one more in the residual aggregate. Your correspondents have taken hasty outlines of the Yorktown intrenchments, and will try to send you them copied on an engineer's map of the lines, with our batteries and approaches carefully displayed. There is no humbug nor Quaker-gun business about these last-captured rebel works. Magruder has done his best with them, and has been a year in doing it. Our deathful and visible means for reducing the line have alone made the rebels abandon it without striking a blow—at no loss of life to an army which would, nevertheless, have possessed it at any loss. Unequaled by any previous rebel earthworks as are the walls of Yorktown, I do not believe their defenders could have endured three days of the general bombardment which was to have commenced so soon.

Writing, as you see, in haste to push on with the rest, I will this morning give you only the outline features of Yorktown. An immense earth wall, fifteen feet at the parapet and twenty at the base, completely invests the land boundaries of the place, reaching from the river-bank below to the river-shore above. This wall is eighteen feet in height, from the bottom of a ditch eleven feet high and twelve feet wide. It has transverses, bomb-proofs, etc., well distributed throughout. It is over a mile in total length, and Yorktown is forever henceforth a fortress, lacking only casemates to make it very secure. On the water side are three batteries, mounting plenty of heavy guns, of which only a dozen or so remain. High in the village are the old works of 1781. Through the plains on the southern approach deep gorges form natural moats; and across the York River lies Gloucester Point, with a scanty rear-guard just hurrying from its supporting works, and a yellow flag still fluttering from its hospital.

To conclude, for I must end and forward these hurried pages:

I. Will the rebels make a stand at an interior line of peninsula defences?

Deserters say they will not; that they are afraid of McDowell's advance, and are hastening to unite with their Gordon'sville columns; that the failure of Forts Jackson and St. Philip to sink our gun-boats in the Mississippi has opened their eyes to the admirable shrewdness of McClellan in essaying the peninsula.

Per contra. Read the curious addresses which

we find awaiting us here in various parts of the works. Here is one copied from a sand-bag on the grand parapet :

“FOLLOW US, AND WE WILL GIVE YOU WHAT YOU WON'T NEED. JUST COME OUT A FEW MILES. ALL WE WANT IS A FAIR SHOWING.”

Is this a delphic utterance veiling some mysterious danger in wait for us ahead, or possibly a weak invention of the enemy? Here is another which, if not specific, is at least expressive of a certain courageous mortification at the last rebel skedaddle :

“TO THE B'HOYS FROM LINCOLNDOM—FROM DIXIE.

“YORKTOWN, May 2.

“We leave you by order of our superiors, but we do so with the consolation of meeting you soon again. Know, gentlemen, that we are more anxious to do so now than ever before. The war has just begun. You will have to contest every inch of ground with us after this. For this is the last time we obey orders to retreat without trying your mettle, let them emanate from whom they may; and ours are the feelings of every soldier from Louisiana.

“We are, with the compliments of the non-commissioned officers and privates of company E, First battery heavy artillery,

“First Sergeant, E. T. GROVER,

“Second Sergeant, FRED. WINTERS,

“Fourth Sergeant, J. M. STAPLES,

“And others.”

One more specimen, and you will see that the “internal evidence” of rebel intentions is at least conflicting :

“To Gen. McClellan and Command :

“The Fortieth Alabama regiment have been sitting very quiet for the last four hours, listening to our guns belching vengeance to your lines. You might as well attempt to change the run of the James River as to subjugate the Confederacy. *Vale! Vale!* Co. K, 40th Ala.”

II. Why have the rebels not been so completely surrounded that any movement would have been utterly impossible without a battle?

Perhaps because Gen. McDowell's command was ordered to Fredericksburgh, and its control taken away from Gen. McClellan, at the moment when the latter had ordered it to proceed to Urbana, on the Rappahannock, and push for the rebel rear. Perhaps because the Merrimac has prevented such boats as Commodore Goldsborough has had from sailing up the rivers. Perhaps because McClellan had landed all his force at Old Point before knowing that he was to be deprived of McDowell's *corps d'armée*. Perhaps because we are getting thus far bravely on to Richmond and all is as well as it could be. Probably from a combination of all these and other causes. It is not yet time, nor has any one yet the power, to write a fair and faithful history of this campaign.

Doc. 6.

GOVERNOR RECTOR'S ADDRESS.

OFFICE MILITARY BOARD, }
LITTLE ROCK, May 5, 1862. }

To the Freemen of Arkansas :

FELLOW-CITIZENS: Again your authorities, charged with the duty of preserving and defending your State government, deem it imperatively necessary to call you to arms. Northern troops, formidable in numbers and preparation, are in the heart of your State, marching upon your capital, with the avowed purpose of perverting your government, plundering your people, eating your subsistence, and erecting over your heads as a final consummation, a despotic ruler the measure of whose power will be the hatred he bears his subjects.

Will the thirty thousand freemen, capable of bearing arms, yet in Arkansas, look listlessly on, while chains are being riveted upon their limbs by a few thousand Hessians from the North—hireling mercenary cowards as they are, seeking to enslave us, that they may grow rich upon our substance, and divide us and our children as conquered subjects. This cannot, will not be—our people in the government of their choosing—in the sacredness of their persons—and defence of their property must be determined. We can and will defend it; unaided if it must be so, at every cost and sacrifice, rather than live under the domination of the detestable and execrable Lincoln government.

The enemy upon our soil is crushing to earth the proud spirit of our people; presuming upon the temporary absence of many of our brave men, they seek to crush the energy and courage of the remainder. We will drive them from amongst us. Where there is a will there is always a way. An enlightened and brave people will never be subjugated.

The armies of the revolution were at one time under George Washington, reduced to two thousand five hundred men; still with the blessings of God and an undying spirit of resistance, the American colonies, each upon its own account, putting forth its entire energies, conquered a peace from a reluctant and powerful government. So if we of Arkansas are true to ourselves—true to our professions of hatred for the North, and devotion to the South—true in our devotion for constitutional liberty and free government, the sun will never set upon us a subjugated and conquered race. Then by authority and sanction of the Military Board whose duty it is to protect the State from invasion—whose right it is to call an army in the field when the confederate States “refuse or neglect” to protect the people, I call upon each and every man capable of bearing arms to prepare at once to meet the enemy, though it is not contemplated that all will go—some must—a sufficient number must, to free the State and repel the tyrant. The law is, “that every able-bodied free white male inhabitant between the ages of eighteen and forty-five years, shall constitute the militia of the State. No person shall be called

upon to perform militia duty who has not resided within the State two months, except in cases of *invasion*, in which case *they are* subject as other citizens, and subject to the same penalties." Further, the law provides: "Judges of the supreme and circuit courts, secretary, auditor and treasurer of the State, clerks of the supreme and circuit courts, postmasters, post-riders, ferrymen on public roads, all licensed preachers of the Gospel of every denomination, and justices of the peace, shall be exempt from performing military duty, except in cases of insurrection and invasion." Hence it will be seen, by the law above quoted, that all men found in the State, between the ages of eighteen and forty-five, if physically able, may be called to the field now, the State being invaded. The State, always sovereign, is sovereign yet, in her reserved rights, one of which is to defend her own soil—her own government—her own people, and to put every one, between certain ages, found in her borders, into the field, if necessary to do it. This is the law, State and national, and if it were not, the people in their potential power, would make it so.

By your authority and sanction, your representatives in convention assembled at the capital in May last, severed the State of Arkansas from the United States of America, upon the doctrine of State sovereignty, from which grew up the confederate States. This, in the retrospect, may be viewed no less a political right than a moral and political virtue. Looking to our happiness, and the transmission of republican liberty for the present age and future generations, an alliance was formed with the confederate States of America. In the support of this government no star in the galaxy has shed a brighter lustre than Arkansas. No people have evinced more valor or a more self-sacrificing spirit, than hers in upholding confederate nationality. Every doorway is stained with the blood of her children, every roof is a house of mourning, and her altars are consecrated to benedictions for the dead and lost in battle. The flower of her youth, the pride of her manhood have without stint been lavished for the maintenance and support of the Confederation. She has done this because of her generous confidence, that when the evil hour came upon her, the national ensign, the confederate flag, would be found floating from her battlements, defying the invader and giving succor to her people.

Untoward events have placed her beyond the pale of protection much impaired, though not incapable of resistance, she will strike a blow for liberty, and continue to be free; if left to her fate she will carve a new destiny rather than be subjugated. It was for liberty she struck, and not for subordination to any created secondary power North or South. Her best friends are her natural allies, nearest at home, who will pulsate when she bleeds, whose utmost hope is not beyond her existence. If the arteries of the confederate heart do not permeate beyond the east bank of the Mississippi, let Southern Missourians, Arkansians, Texans, and the great West know it and prepare for the future. Arkansas lost, abandoned, sub-

jugated, is not Arkansas as she entered the confederate government. Nor will she remain Arkansas a confederate State, desolated as a wilderness; her children fleeing from the wrath to come, will build them a new ark and launch it on new waters, seeking a haven somewhere, of equality, safety and rest. Be of good cheer, my countrymen, there is still a balm in Gilead, the good Samaritan will be found. Strike now and ever for your homes and liberty, against all men who invade the one or dispute the other. The despotic power of the North, which seeks now to crush you, contains in its own creation ripe seeds for its early destruction.

Stand out like men and resist that power, until the hallowed light shed by Southern States rights Democratic liberty shall throw its light back upon the very North itself, from the Rio Grande of the South to the Lake of the Woods; and westward to the Pacific. The God of nations has not decreed, I think, that tyrant hands shall stay the progress of civil and religious liberty upon this continent. The right of the people to govern is an admitted truism. Their capacity to do so is not a fable; but "the price of liberty is eternal vigilance;" be jealous of encroachments, mindful of your public servants. Take the Constitution of your State as your political text-book, and regard the defence of your homes and firesides as a duty you owe to God and humanity, and all will be well.

Correlative with these views, it is by the Military Board of the State of Arkansas deemed essential for the public safety, that four thousand five hundred men be called as volunteers from the militia of the State, to be organized into companies, battalions and regiments, as directed by ordinances of the State Convention, to serve for twelve months in State service unless sooner discharged. The companies not to contain less than sixty-four nor more than ninety-six men, exclusive of commissioned officers. Twenty companies of cavalry will be received, and thirty companies of infantry, with the right, on the part of the authorities, to assign one or more of the infantry companies for artillery service. Each volunteer must furnish his own gun, which will be valued and paid for by the State, or a certain amount paid for it monthly by the government for its use, as the State may ultimately determine.

Companies organizing south of the Arkansas River will rendezvous at Little Rock, unless other instruction are given. Those organizing north of the river will be advised of the proper point to rendezvous by applying to the Military Board for orders. Transportation, subsistence, etc., etc., will be supplied upon application, for organized companies; no company will be esteemed organized until a descriptive list is filed with the Military Board, showing the requisite number of men; certificates of election for company officers should accompany the descriptive list. Any commissioned officers of the State may hold and certify to company elections. Able-bodied men, sixteen years and upwards, may be received into service. If the requisite number of men is not made up by

volunteering by the 25th of May, the deficiency will be detailed or drafted from the militia brigades or regiments having the fewest men in service. Troops raised under this call will not be transferred to confederate service under any circumstances without their consent, and on no account, unless a confederate force, sufficient to prevent invasion, is sent into the State. These are raised exclusively for home protection. Horses, horse equipments and arms lost by the casualties of war, will be paid for by the State.

Men of means and leisure, although advanced in years, now have an opportunity, without sacrifice, to go and fight—too old to walk, they can now go on horseback. Men tilling the soil can be less conveniently spared; something must be produced to eat, either to live or to fight. I say to the gentlemen of leisure and wealth, make up this call; leaving the tiller of the soil at home to produce something for our families and the country. There are many more than the number called for here in Arkansas who will not run a furrow this summer, nor do anything else substantially beneficial to the country. Business, in the way of trade, is measurably suspended, and money-making for a time ought to be. To be rich now, is impossible, for if one owned the whole State, it is worth nothing until freed. The wave of destruction has rolled over the north-east portion of the State, and will soon reach the south, unless staid by a rampart of Arkansas freemen. I am for defence—the Military Board is for defence, and if aided by the people, the State will be redeemed.

H. M. RECTOR,
Governor, and President of Military Board.

Doc. 7.

BATTLE OF WILLIAMSBURGH, VA.

GENERAL McCLELLAN'S DESPATCH.

BIVOUAC IN FRONT OF WILLIAMSBURGH, }
May 5, 1862, 10 o'clock P.M. }

Hon. E. M. Stanton, Secretary of War :

AFTER arranging for movements up York River, I was urgently sent for here. I find Gen. Jo Johnston in front of me in strong force, probably greater a good deal than my own.

Gen. Hancock has taken two redoubts and repulsed Early's rebel brigade by a real charge with the bayonet, taking one colonel and a hundred and fifty other prisoners, and killing at least two colonels and many privates. His conduct was brilliant in the extreme.

I do not know our exact loss, but fear that Gen. Hooker has lost considerably on our left.

I learn from the prisoners taken that the rebels intend to dispute every step to Richmond.

I shall run the risk of at least holding them in check here, while I resume the original plan.

My entire force is undoubtedly inferior to that of the rebels, who will fight well; but I will do all I can with the force at my disposal.

G. B. McCLELLAN,
Major-General Commanding.

GENERAL HOOKER'S OFFICIAL REPORT.

HEADQUARTERS HOOKER'S DIVISION, THIRD ARMY CORPS, }
WILLIAMSBURGH, VA., May 10, 1862. }

Captain C. McKeever, Asst. Adjt.-Gen. Third Army Corps :

I have the honor to report that under the instructions received through the Headquarters Third Army Corps, dated May fourth, "to support Stoneman, and aid him in cutting off the retreat of the enemy," my division marched from its camp before Yorktown, about noon that day.

We marched toward Williamsburgh. After advancing five or six miles on this road, I learned that Brig.-Gen. Stoneman had fallen upon the rear of the enemy's retreating column, and was there awaiting the arrival of an infantry force to attack them.

This was five or six miles in advance of me, and immediately I left my command and galloped to the front, in order to see what disposition it would be necessary to make of my force on its arrival. While here, I was informed that Brig.-Gen. Smith's division had filed into the road in advance of my command, and that, in consequence, my division would be compelled to halt until after Smith's had passed. I immediately returned to the head of my column, where I found my division halted; and as Smith's was extended, it was between three and four hours in passing. As soon as this was ascertained, and feeling that Stoneman would require no additional support, I applied to Brig.-Gen. Heintzelman, the superior officer charged with the advance on the Yorktown road, for authority to throw my command on to the Hampton road, which intersected that on which Brig.-Gen. Stoneman had halted, at the identical point his enemy occupied. The angle formed by the two roads is a little less than a right angle. Obtaining this permission, the head of my division left the brick church about dark, and it pressed forward in order, if practicable, to come up with the enemy before morning. This, however, I soon found would be impossible, for the roads were frightful, the night intensely dark and rainy, and many of my men exhausted from loss of sleep, and from labor the night before in the trenches. The troops were halted in the middle of the road, between ten and eleven o'clock P.M., resolved to stop until daylight, when we started again, and came in sight of the enemy's works before Williamsburgh about half-past five o'clock in the morning. Before emerging from the forest the column was halted, while I rode to the front to find what could be learned of the position of the enemy.

The first work that presented itself was Fort Magruder, and this was standing at the junction of the Yorktown and Hampton roads, and on each side of it was a cordon of redoubts extending as far as could be seen. Subsequently I found their number to be thirteen, and extending entirely across the peninsula, the right and left of them resting on the waters of the York and James Rivers. Approaching them from the south, they are concealed by heavy forest until the observer is within less than a mile of their locality.

Where the forest had been standing nearer than this distance the trees had been felled, in order that the occupants of the redoubts might have timely notice of the approach of an enemy, and early strike him with artillery. The trees had been felled in this manner on both sides of the road on which we had advanced for a breadth of almost half a mile, and the same was the case on the Yorktown road. Between the edge of the felled timber and the fort was a belt of clear, arable land, six or seven hundred yards in width. This was dotted all over with rifle-pits.

In connection with the redoubts themselves, I may be permitted to state, that I found them standing near the eastern and southern verge of a slightly elevated plain, the slopes of which were furrowed with widening ravines, with an almost boundless, gently undulating plain, reaching across the peninsula, and extending to the north and west as far as the eye can reach. The landscape is highly picturesque and not a little heightened by the large trees and venerable spires of Williamsburgh, two miles distant.

Fort Magruder appears to be the largest of the redoubts—its crest measuring nearly half a mile, with substantial parapets, ditches, magazines, etc. This was located to command the Yorktown and Hampton roads, and the redoubts in its vicinity to command the ravines, which the guns of Fort Magruder could not sweep.

Being in pursuit of a retreating army, I deemed it my duty to lose no time in making the disposition of my forces to attack, regardless of their number and position, except to accomplish the result with the least possible sacrifice of life. By so doing, my division, if it did not capture the army before me, would at least hold them in order that some others might.

Besides, I knew of the presence of more than thirty thousand troops not two miles distant from me, and that within twelve miles (four hours' march) was the bulk of the army of the Potomac. My own position was tenable for double that length of time against three times my number.

At half-past seven o'clock, Brig.-Gen. Grover was directed to commence the attack, by sending the First Massachusetts regiment as skirmishers into the felled timber on the left of the road on which they were standing—the Second New-Hampshire regiment to the right—both with directions to skirmish up to the edge of the felled timber, and there, under cover, to turn their attention to the occupants of the rifle-pits, and the enemy's sharp-shooters and gunners in Fort Magruder.

The Eleventh Massachusetts regiment, and the Twenty-sixth Pennsylvania, were then directed to form on the right of the Second New Hampshire, and to advance as skirmishers until they had reached the Yorktown road, and when that was gained to have word sent to me.

Under my Chief of Artillery, Webber's battery was thrown forward in advance of the fallen timber, and brought into action in a cleared field on the right of the road, and distant from Fort Ma-

gruder about seven hundred yards. No sooner had it emerged from the forest, on the way to its position, than four guns from Fort Magruder opened on it, and after it was still further up the road, they received the fire from two additional guns from a redoubt on the left. However, it was pushed on, and before it was brought into motion, two officers and two privates had been shot down, and before a single piece of the battery had been discharged, its cannoniers had been driven from it despite the skill and activity of my sharp-shooters in picking off the rebel gunners. Volunteers were now called for by my gallant Chief of Artillery, Major Wainwright, to man the battery now in position, when the officers and cannoniers of Osborne's battery sprang forward, and in the time I am writing, had those pieces well at work. Bramhall's battery was now brought into action under that excellent officer, on the right of Webber's, and before nine o'clock every gun in Fort Magruder was silenced, and all the troops in sight on the plain dispersed. Between the sharp-shooters and the two batteries the enemy's guns in this fort were not heard from again until late in the afternoon.

One of the regiments in Brig.-Gen. Patterson's brigade—the Fifth New-Jersey—was charged with the especial care of these batteries, and was posted a little to the rear of them. The remaining regiments of Patterson's brigade, under their intrepid commander, were sent into the left of the road from where they were standing, in anticipation of an attack from that quarter.

Heavy forest trees cover this ground and conceal from the view the enemy's earthworks, about a mile distant. The forest itself has a depth of about three fourths of that distance. It was through this that Patterson led the Sixth, Seventh, and Eighth New-Jersey regiments. Bodies of the enemy's infantry were seen drifting in that direction, and the increased musketry fire proved that many others were flocking thither, whom we could not see.

Prior to this movement, Brig.-Gen. Emory had reached my position with a light battery and a body of cavalry, which were promptly placed at my disposal by that experienced and gifted soldier; but, as I had no duty on which I could employ those arms of service, and as I was confined for room in the exercise of my own command, I requested that he would despatch a party to reconnoitre and observe the movements of the rebels to the rear of my left. This was executed to my satisfaction.

It was now reported to me that the skirmishers to the right had reached the Yorktown road, where word was sent to Col. Blaisdell to proceed with the Eleventh Massachusetts and Twenty-sixth Pennsylvania regiments cautiously down that road, to destroy any rebel force he might find, and break down any barrier the enemy might have thrown up to check the advance of our forces in that direction, and when this was executed to report the fact to the senior officer with the troops there, and on his return to send me

word of the result of his mission. This was done, and word was sent to me through Adj. Currier, of the Eleventh regiment.

Up to this moment there had been a brisk musketry fire kept up on every part of the field, but its swelling volumes in the direction of Patterson satisfied me from the beginning of the engagement that the enemy had accumulated a heavy force in his front. Grover had already anticipated it, and had moved the main portion of the First Massachusetts regiment to receive it, while first, the Seventy-second New-York regiment, of Taylor's brigade, and soon after the Seventieth New-York regiment, of the same brigade, were ordered to strengthen Patterson.

Col. Averill, of the Third Pennsylvania cavalry, had, with great kindness and gallantry, tendered me his services, while Lieut. McAllister, of the engineers, volunteered to make a reconnoissance of such of the enemy's works as were hidden from view, preparatory to carrying them by assault, should a suitable opportunity present itself for that object. For this service I am under many obligations to that accomplished officer.

From the earliest moment of the attack, it was an object of deep solicitude to establish a connection with the troops in my immediate neighborhood on the Yorktown road, and as that had been accomplished, and as I saw no signs of their advance, at twenty minutes past eleven A.M. I addressed the subjoined note to the Assistant Adjutant-General, Third corps, under the impression that his Chief was still there. It was as follows: "I have had a hard contest all the morning, but do not despair of success. My men are hard at work, but a good deal exhausted. It is reported to me that my communication with you by the Yorktown road is clear of the enemy. Batteries, cavalry, and infantry can take post by the side of mine to whip the enemy." This found General Heintzelman absent, but it was returned opened, and on the envelope endorsed, "Opened and read," by the senior officer on that field. A cavalry man took over the note, and returned with it, by the Yorktown road, after an absence of twenty minutes.

To return, it was now after one o'clock, and the battle had swollen into one of gigantic proportions. The left had been reënforced with the Seventy-third and Seventy-fourth New-York regiments—the only remaining ones of my reserve—under Col. Taylor, and all were engaged; yet its fortunes would ebb and flow despite the most determined courage and valor of my devoted officers and men. Three times the enemy approached within eighty yards of the road which was the centre of my operations, and as often were they thrown back with violence and slaughter. Every time his advance was made with fresh troops, and each succeeding one seemed to be in greater force and determination.

The Eleventh Massachusetts and the Twenty-sixth Pennsylvania regiments were ordered to the left—the support of the batteries and the Second New-Hampshire regiment were withdrawn from their advanced position in front, to take post

where they could look after the front and left at the same time. The orders to the Twenty-sixth Pennsylvania regiment did not reach it, and it remained on the right.

At this juncture word was received from Col. Taylor that the regiments of his command longest engaged were falling short of ammunition; and when he was informed that the supply-train was not yet up, a portion of his command presented an obstinate front to the advance of the enemy, with no other cartridges than were gathered from the boxes of the fallen.

Again the enemy were reënforced by the arrival of Longstreet's division. His troops had passed through Williamsburgh, on their retreat from Yorktown, and were recalled to strengthen the rebel forces before Williamsburgh. No sooner had they joined, than it was known that they were again moving to drive in our left; after a violent and protracted struggle they were again repulsed with great loss.

Simultaneous with the movement, an attempt was made to drive in our front, and seize the batteries, by the troops from Fort Magruder, aided by reënforcements from the redoubts on the left. The withdrawal of the supports invited this attack, and it was at this time that four of our guns were captured. They could have been saved, but only at the risk of losing the day. Whatever of dishonor, if any, is attached to their loss belongs to the Brigadier-General commanding the division, and not to his chief of artillery, or to the officers and men serving with the batteries— for truer men never stepped upon the field of battle.

While this was going on in front, Capt. Smith, by a skilful disposition of his battery, held complete command of the road, which subsequently, by a few well-directed shots, was turned to good account.

The foregoing furnishes a faithful narrative of the disposition of my command throughout this eventful day.

Between four and five o'clock, Gen. Kearney, with all his characteristic gallantry, arrived on the ground at the head of his division, and after having secured their positions, my division was withdrawn from the contest, and held as a reserve until dark, when the battle ended, after a prolonged and severe conflict against three times my number, directed by the most accomplished General of the rebel army, Major-Gen. J. E. Johnston, assisted by Gens. Longstreet, Pryor, Gohlson and Pickett, with commands selected from the best troops in their army.

The list of killed and wounded attests the character of the contest. The killed of the enemy must have been double my own; of the wounded we cannot estimate. Eight hundred were left in hospitals at Williamsburgh, and others were distributed among the private houses in the city, while all the available tenements in the vicinity of the field of battle are filled with them. Three hundred prisoners were taken.

I have omitted to mention the arrival, early in the afternoon, of Brig.-Gen. Heintzelman, commanding the Third army corps, with his staff,

and to express my very grateful acknowledgment for the encouragement inspired by his presence, and for the aid and support he gave me by his counsel and conduct.

As soon as darkness concealed their movements, the rebels retreated in a state of utter demoralization, leaving behind artillery, wagons, etc., etc.

History will not be believed when it is told that the noble officers and men of my division were permitted to carry on this unequal struggle from morning until night, unaided, in the presence of more than thirty thousand of their comrades with arms in their hands. Nevertheless, it is true.

If we failed to capture the rebel army on the plains of Williamsburgh, it surely will not be ascribed to the want of conduct and courage in my command.

The field was marked by an unusual number of instances of conspicuous courage and daring, which I shall seek an early opportunity to bring to the notice of the Commander of the Third corps.

At this time I can speak but in general terms of the regiments and batteries engaged in the battle of Williamsburgh. Their list of the killed and wounded from among their numbers will forever determine the extent of their participation in this hard-fought and dearly-contested field. Their constancy and courage are deserving all praise. My profound and grateful acknowledgments are tendered to them.

I am under great obligations to the officers of my staff for eminent services, and especially to Capt. Joseph Dickinson, my Assistant Adjutant-General, and to my Aids-de-Camp, Lieutenants Wm. H. Lawrence and Joseph Abbot, who were with me throughout the day.

The loss of my division on this field was :

Commissioned officers killed,.....	21
Commissioned officers wounded,.....	65
Enlisted men killed,.....	317
Enlisted men wounded,.....	837
Enlisted men missing,.....	335
Total,.....	1575

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

JOSEPH HOOKER,
Brigadier-General Commanding Division.

GENERAL KEARNEY'S OFFICIAL REPORT.

HEADQUARTERS THIRD DIVISION, }
HEINTZELMAN'S CORPS, May 6, 1862. }

CAPTAIN: I have the honor to report that, on receiving orders on the fifth instant, at nine A.M., the division took up its line of march, and shortly after came upon the crowded columns before us. At half-past ten A.M., an order was received from Gen. Sumner to pass all others and to proceed to the support of Gen. Hooker, already engaged. With difficulty and much loss of time, my division at length made its way through the masses of troops and trains that encumbered the deep, single, muddy defile, until at the brick

church my route was to the left, the direct road to Williamsburgh. At half-past one P.M., within three and a half miles of the battle-field, I halted my column to rest for the first time, and to get the lengthened files in hand before committing them to action. Capt. Moses, of the General's staff, with great energy assisted me in this effort. Almost immediately, however, on orders from Gen. Heintzelman, "our knapsacks were piled," and the head of the column resumed its march, taking the double-quick wherever the mud-holes left a footing. Arrived at one mile from the engagement, you, in person, brought me an order for detaching three regiments, one from Berry's, the leading brigade, and two from Birney's, the second to support Emory's horse to the left of the position.

Approaching near the field, word was brought by an aid-de-camp that Hooker's cartridges were expended, and with increased rapidity we entered under fire. Having quickly consulted with Gen. Hooker and received Gen. Heintzelman's orders as to the point of onset, I at once deployed Berry's brigade to the left of the Williamsburgh road, and Birney's on the right of it, taking to cover the movement and to support the remaining battery that had ceased to fire, two companies of Poe's regiment. As our troops came into action the remnants of the brave men of Hooker's division were passed, and our regiments promptly commenced an unremitting, well-directed fire. However, from the lengthening of the files the gap occasioned by the withdrawal from the column of three regiments and the silence of this battery, I soon was left no alternative than to lead forward to the charge the two companies of the Second Michigan volunteers to beat back the enemy's skirmishers, now crowding on our pieces. This duty was performed by officers and men with superior intrepidity, and enabled Maj. Wainwright, of Hooker's division, to collect his artillerymen and reopen fire from several pieces. A new support was then collected from the Fifth New-Jersey, who, terribly decimated previously, again came forward with alacrity. The affair was now fully and successfully engaged along our whole line, and the regiments kept steadily gaining ground. But the heavy strewn timber of the abatis defied all direct approach. Introducing, therefore, fresh marksmen from Poe's regiment, I ordered Col. Hobart Ward, of the Thirty-eighth New-York volunteers (Scott Life-Guard) to charge down the road and take the rifle-pits on the centre of the abatis by their flank. This duty Col. Ward performed with great gallantry, his martial demeanor imparting all confidence in the attack. Still the move, though nearly successful, did not quite prevail; but with bravery every point thus gained was perfectly sustained. The left wing of Col. Riley's regiment, the Fortieth New-York volunteers, (Mozart,) was next sent for and the Colonel being valiantly engaged in front came up brilliantly conducted by Capt. Mindil, chief of Gen. Birney's staff. These charged up to the open space and silenced some light artillery, and gaining the ene-

my's rear caused him to relinquish his cover. The victory was ours.

About this period, Gen. Jameson brought up the rear brigade, and the detailed regiments having previously reported, in the midst of a severe fire, a second line was established and two columns of regiments made disposable for further moves. But darkness, with the still drizzling rain, now closed, and the regiments bivouacked on the field they had won. The reconnoissance during the night, and the early patrols of the morning, revealed the enemy retiring, and Gen. Heintzelman in person ordered into the enemy's works (which our pickets of the One Hundred and Fifth Pennsylvania regiment, under Lieut. Gilbert, were entering with Gen. Jameson) the Fourth Maine regiment to erect thereon its standard and take possession in full force. I have to mark out for the high commendation of the General-in-Chief Gens. Jameson, Birney, and Berry, whose soldierly judgment was alone equalled by their distinguished courage. I refer you to their reports to do justice to the names of the gallant officers and men under their immediate command. Having confined myself to the centre, principally the key of the position, I report as having conspicuously distinguished themselves, imparting victory all around, Cols. Poe, Second Michigan volunteers, and Hobart Ward, Thirty-eighth New-York volunteers. Never in any action was the influence of the staff more perceptible. All were most efficient and defiant of danger. I especially notice Capt. Smith, Assistant Adjutant-General of Gen. Berry, and predict for him a career of usefulness and glory. My own staff were truly my means of vision in this battle in the woods. I have to deplore the loss of my chief of staff, Capt. Wilson, who was killed while putting in execution my desire for a general onset at the period of the last charge, falling within the enemy's lines. Also, of Lieut. Barnard, late of West-Point, at the end of the engagement, after having previously lost a horse. Capt. W. V. Sturgis, my aid, was brave, active, and judicious. Lieut. Moore, another of my aids, renewed on the field his previous distinction gained abroad. My volunteer aid, Mr. Watts Depuyster, bore himself handsomely in this his first action. I have the honor to append the list of killed and wounded, which, though not impairing our future efficiency, was a severe loss for the few engaged. Our batteries were on the field but not required, Maj. Wainwright, of Hooker's division, having by much personal effort resumed the fire of several pieces; but Capt. Thompson, U.S.A., chief of my division of artillery, in the midst of a heavy fire, gave me the benefit of his experience.

I have the honor to be your ob't serv't,
P. KEARNEY,
Brigadier-General Third Division, Third Corps.

Captain C. McKEEVER,
Assistant-Adjutant General, Heintzelman's Corps.

The following is the report of Gen. Kearney to Gov. Curtin:

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HEADQUARTERS THIRD DIVISION, HEINTZELMAN'S CORPS, }
CAMP BERRY, May 10, 1862. }

To His Excellency, Gov. A. G. Curtin, of Pa.:

SIR: As the commanding officer of this division, of which three regiments, the Fifty-seventh, Sixty-third, and the One Hundred and Fifth Pennsylvania volunteers form a portion, I cannot refrain from calling to your notice the important part performed by them in the battle of Williamsburgh, on the fifth instant, and if not themselves the sufferers in loss, they contributed, by steady and imposing attitude, to the success of those more immediately engaged, and would have formed a means of subduing all opposition should the enemy have resisted on the following day. A picket of one hundred and twelve men of the One Hundred and Fifth, under Lieut. Gilbert, were the first to enter the enemy's works, followed by the Fourth Maine, of Gen. Birney's brigade.

Col. A. A. McKnight, One Hundred and Fifth Pennsylvania, Col. Alexander Hays, Sixty-third, and C. T. Campbell, Fifty-seventh, are in my first brigade, commanded by Gen. Jameson. In conclusion, your Excellency, it is not by her noble regiments Pennsylvania was distinguished in the last great battles. I have to bring to your notice, and to that of the people of the State, that the second brigade of my division was commanded by a Pennsylvanian, Gen. Birney. This officer displayed coolness and courage, and brought into the field the talents which distinguished him among his fellow-citizens. He has proved himself a good colonel—his brigade is the model of good discipline. His genius of command was equally conspicuous on this day.

I have the honor to be, sir, your ob't serv't,
P. KEARNEY,

Brigadier-General Third Division, Third Corps.

GENERAL BIRNEY'S REPORT.

HEADQUARTERS BIRNEY'S BRIGADE, KEARNEY'S DIVISION, }
CAMP NEAR WILLIAMSBURG, VA., May 6, 1862. }

SIR: I have the honor to report that after a wearisome march of six hours on yesterday, through deep mud and a drenching rain, my brigade being heavily burdened with knapsacks, haversacks, and shelter-tents, I received an order from Gen. Kearney to relieve the troops under my command from all encumbrances and move forward to the scene of action, some three miles distant, as rapidly as possible. Leaving under guard all encumbrances, the brigade, although jaded and wearied, moved forward as rapidly as the roads would permit. On nearing the front, by order of Gen. Heintzelman, through Captain McKeever, I detached the Third and Fourth Maine regiments, and proceeded with the Thirty-eighth and Fortieth New-York regiments to the front. When I reached the front, under Gen. Kearney's orders, I deployed the Thirty-eighth and right wing of the Fortieth New-York regiments to the right of the road, and relieved, opportunely, fragments of regiments that had been in the fight. They marched steadily to the front, and drove the enemy, after a furious contest, from the woods. They fell back over fallen timber, and opened a destructive fire from rifle-pits.

They were supported by their batteries, which poured a well-aimed and destructive fire into our ranks. The Thirty-eighth and right wing of the Fortieth New-York behaved nobly, and maintained their position. During the contest, the Thirty-eighth New-York regiment, under Colonel Ward, were ordered to charge down the main road in advance of the Michigan regiments, and, piercing the enemy's centre, to carry the rifle-pits by the flank, and the left wing of Col. Riley's regiment (Fortieth New-York) were ordered in like manner to follow the Thirty-eighth New-York, to take the enemy in the rear. I sent with this wing Capt. Mindel, of my staff, and under Gen. Kearney's presence he led them to the dangerous position assigned them. Capt. Gesner, of the left wing, and Capt. Mindel behaved well under the terrible fire that greeted them, and led the brave officers and men under them gallantly and worthily. Night coming on, put an end to the pursuit, and, amidst the darkness and rain, we waited the morning. During the night the Third and Fourth Maine regiments, that had been, previous to the contest, detached by order of Gen. Heintzelman, reported to me for duty in front, and by order of Gen. Kearney I moved them to the front, to relieve the Thirty-eighth and Fortieth New-York regiments. I pushed them on to the enemy's works, found them deserted, and troops to the left of us in possession. My brigade has lost several gallant officers and many brave men in this contest. Annexed you will find a list of killed, wounded, and missing.

Where so much gallantry was displayed it is difficult to select the most deserving of notice. To Col. Ward, Capt. Mindel and Gesner fell the good fortune to lead the most important charges, and they were well supported by the gallant officers and men under them. Col. Riley maintained well his position, and executed the orders with coolness and efficiency. The loss of the rebels in front of my regiments was terrible; those that remained on the ground, some forty, were decently buried. The Thirty-eighth New-York regiment, or "Scott Life-Guard," preserved well the high reputation it gained for gallantry at Bull Run, and although in that engagement and in this it has lost fifteen officers and one third of its members, it is still ready to devote the balance to support our flag. I ask that Congress will, by special resolution, authorize this regiment to place upon its flag, "Bull Run" and "Williamsburgh," and the Fortieth New-York or Mozart regiment, "Williamsburgh." I trust that the General commanding division, seeing how well two of my regiments carried out his orders, will never hesitate to rely on my brigade.

Lieut.-Col. Strong, Thirty-eighth New-York regiment, deserves special mention for his gallant conduct. His wound, although disabling him, I am happy to report is not mortal, and he will be soon returned to his regiment.

I am yours truly, D. B. BIRNEY,
Brigadier-General.

Lieut. W. G. STURGIS,
A. A. General, Kearney's Division.

LETTER FROM GENERAL KEARNEY.

HEADQUARTERS THIRD DIVISION HEINTZELMAN'S CORPS, }
CAMP BERRY, BARHAMSVILLE, May 10, 1862. }

To His Excellency Gov. Morgan:

SIR: It is with great satisfaction that I have the honor of bringing to your notice the distinguished conduct of officers and regiments of the State of New-York, comprised in my division, and as particularly illustrated in the late severe but victorious engagement of the fifth instant in front of Williamsburgh. These were the Thirty-seventh, Col. Hayman; the Thirty-eighth, Col. J. H. Hobart Ward, and Fortieth, Colonel Riley. New-York will ever hold her place as Empire State as long as she has such sons to represent her.

If, Your Excellency, I do not particularize individual officers, it is that I could not, where all was zeal, distinguish one without injustice to the other. The Colonels are of the same opinion as myself. Colonels of two of them stop before the difficulty of a selection; another, Col. Hayman, includes his entire list.

The services of these regiments were most necessary. Each of the three bore the full brunt of the battle. The Thirty-seventh, Col. Hayman, constituted our extreme left, part of Gen. Berry's brigade. The Thirty-eighth and Fortieth Regiments served on the right flank. During the action, the Thirty-eighth, Col. Ward, and a wing of the Fortieth regiment, were marshaled for the desperate work of piercing the enemy's left centre and carrying the rifle-pits in the nearly impassable abatis—a desperate undertaking. But I knew their reputation, and I was sure of their success. Col. Hobart Ward lost nine officers out of the nineteen that went into action. Two of them were prisoners, and were rescued.

Your Excellency, I particularly name to you these Colonels, as most meritorious and gallant officers, and trust that their State will ever be mindful of them as her proud representatives.

Your Excellency, in making you this, my first official communication, I am happy to embrace the occasion to assure you how sensible I have ever been of your having recommended me originally as one of the Generals within your nomination.

I enclose the list of killed and wounded of these three New-York regiments.

Most respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

P. KEARNEY,
Brig.-Gen. Commanding Third Division
Heintzelman's Corps.

COMPLIMENT TO THE MAINE TROOPS.

HEADQUARTERS THIRD DIVISION HEINTZELMAN'S CORPS, }
CAMP BERRY, BARHAMSVILLE, VA., May 10. }

To His Excellency, Israel Washburn, Jr., Governor of Maine:

SIR: As Commanding General of this division, of which two of the Generals commanding brigades, (Gen. Jameson and Gen. Berry,) as well as two regiments, the Third Maine, Col. Staples, and the Fourth, Col. Walker, form a part, I take this opportunity of calling to your notice their

meritorious conduct in the late fight, and to display the fact that, although these regiments were not sufferers in the late engagement at Williamsburgh, having been detached by Gen. Heintzelman to guard the left flank, by their steady and imposing attitude, they contributed to the success of those more immediately engaged. And I assure you, sir, that with such material, commanded by such sterling officers, nothing but success can crown our efforts when the occasion requires. I have the honor to enclose the report of Gen. D. B. Birney, who commanded the noble brigade, of which these two regiments form a part. Gen. Birney commands two New-York and two Maine regiments.

It is peculiarly appropriate, after having rendered justice to the regiments and Colonels, to bring Gens. Jameson and Berry to the especial attention of yourself and citizens at home, who look to them for noble deeds, to illustrate their annals; and I am proud to state that they have amply filled the full meed of anticipated distinction.

Gen. Berry, charged with the left wing of our line of battle, evinced a courage that might have been expected of him, (when, as Colonel of the Fourth regiment of Maine volunteers, he nearly saved the day at Bull Run,) and also a genius for war and a pertinacity in the fight that proved him fit for high command—for he was most severely assailed on the left, and had most difficult rifle-pits and abattis to face and carry.

Gen. Jameson, who commands the First brigade, (One hundred and Second, Sixty-third and Fifty-seventh Pennsylvania volunteers, and Eighty-seventh New-York,) forming the rear of the column on the march from camp, on the fifth inst., used vigor in bringing up his men, under every difficulty, and was with me under severe fire when he arrived, and gave guarantee of a resolution that promised success, in case daylight, remaining to us, he had been advanced to the attack of Fort Magruder, and those works which the enemy evacuated to us during the night, and which he was the first to enter at daylight.

I have the honor, sir, to be your obedient servant,

P. KEARNEY,
Brigadier-General Commanding Third Division
Heintzelman's Corps.

MCCLELLAN'S TRIBUTE TO HIS TROOPS.

CAMP, 19 MILES FROM WILLIAMSBURGH, }
May 11, 1862.

Hon. E. M. Stanton, Secretary of War :

Without waiting further for official reports, which have not yet reached me, I wish to bear testimony to the splendid conduct of Hooker's and Kearney's divisions, under command of Gen. Heintzelman, in the battle of Williamsburgh. Their bearing was worthy of veterans. Hooker's division for hours gallantly withstood the attack of greatly superior numbers, with very heavy loss. Kearney's division arrived in time to restore the fortunes of the day, and came most gallantly into action. I shall probably have occasion to call attention to other commands, and do not wish to do injury to them by mentioning

them now. Had I had the full information I now have in regard to the troops above named when I first telegraphed, they would have been specially mentioned and commended. I spoke only of what I knew at the time, and I shall rejoice to do full justice to all engaged.

GEO. B. McCLELLAN,
Major-General Commanding.

ORDER OF BRIG.-GENERAL COUCH.

HEADQUARTERS COUCH'S DIVISION,
CAMP NEAR NEW-KENT COURT-HOUSE, Va., May 14, 1862. }
GENERAL ORDER No. 37.

The Brigadier-General Commanding desires to express his thanks to the division for the heroic courage and fortitude displayed by them at the battle of Williamsburgh, Va., on the fifth inst.

Gen. Peck, with his brigade, consisting of the Sixty-second New-York, Ninety-third Pennsylvania, One Hundred and Second Pennsylvania, Fifty-fifth New-York, and Ninety-eighth Pennsylvania, had the good fortune to be in advance: and arriving on the battle-ground at a critical time, won a reputation greatly to be envied.

Gen. Devens, with his brigade, hurried forward. The Second Rhode Island and Seventh Massachusetts were pushed to support Gen. Peck at a trying period of the fight, and were faithful to their trust. The Tenth Massachusetts was sent to the right to support Gen. Hancock, and did good service. The General Commanding deeply regrets the absence at Warwick of the Thirty-sixth New-York.

Graham's brigade came up too late to share in the glory of the fight, but not too late to assure the Division-General that they were ready for any duty which soldiers could be asked to perform.

Friends! we have gained the confidence of our country; let us in future battles, as in the last, show that we can face our rebel foes, and whip them, too. By order of

Brigadier-General COUCH.

FRANCIS A. WALKER, A.A.G.
Official — WM. H. MORRIS,
Captain, A.A.G.

NEW-YORK "EVENING POST" NARRATIVE.

YORKTOWN, Va., May 8, 1862.

Amazed by the proportions and strength of the rebel fortifications at Yorktown, the Northern public could hardly have expected that at a point so near as Williamsburgh our army would encounter works of the same elaborate and formidable character, and meet a stout and protracted resistance on the part of the retreating enemy. The march to Williamsburgh, which began at an early hour on Sunday, the fourth instant, was made with much caution, and yet with a rapidity which quite astonished the fleeing foe. The prisoners, taken at one point and another upon the road, all expressed the greatest surprise at our hasty advance, "never dreaming," as one remarked to me, "that we would so soon venture beyond Yorktown."

The weather has been dry for some days, and the roads were in tolerably fair condition. The

fields were barren until three or four miles beyond Yorktown, where there were signs of cultivation and many acres of thrifty wheat. The houses were, with scarcely an exception, abandoned. White flags — a plea for protection — were floating from some of them; and in one instance, where a mother and her little ones remained, each waved a white handkerchief in a manner so touching and plaintive that the stoutest hearts in our ranks were affected by the sight. I made a request for a cup of cold water, which was promptly supplied, my excuse for tarrying a moment at this house. Both mother and children were trembling at the sight of our armed hosts, but the good woman assured me that her trust was in the Lord, and she knew that he would protect her. The father had fled; two or three negro servants remained, but were in great trepidation. The buildings and fences were well preserved, and in the garden were pretty flowers, the first I had seen on the march. Yet to an inquiry for luncheon the mother replied that she had nothing in the house but a little hominy, and that it had long been impossible to procure a supply of provisions. She earnestly deprecated the war; and well she might, for her little household had felt its terrors most keenly.

The *corps d'armée* of Heintzelman and Keyes had first moved forward, the divisions of Hooker and Smith taking the lead, the former by the road from Yorktown and the latter by a road from Warwick Court-House, which joined the Williamsburgh road at the Cheesecake Church, an antiquated building used by the "Oldside Baptists," erected in colonial times, and some six miles from Yorktown. Here again the divisions parted, Hooker going to the left and Smith advancing to the right. Of course both were preceded by cavalry and artillery, and on the afternoon of Sunday, at a distance of not more than two or three miles from the church, there were two considerable skirmishes. In the first of these, to the left, Gen. Emory was in command, and had with him Gilson's battery, detachments of the First and Sixth regular cavalry, including the McClellan dragoons, under Major Barker, and the Third Pennsylvania cavalry, Col. Averill. Meeting the enemy's cavalry, they were thoroughly routed by one of Gilson's guns, which he fired himself with rare coolness and precision, and a charge of the dragoons and the Third Pennsylvania cavalry, a volunteer regiment, which, under the control of the accomplished and fearless Averill, is fitted to render most efficient service. On the right, at Whittaker's mill, Gen. Stoneman, chief of cavalry, with three batteries and portions of the First and Sixth regular cavalry, also Farnsworth's Eighth Illinois cavalry, captured a fine twelve-pounder gun, which had been moved from an earthwork and drawn to the edge of the pond. Here also Frank Lee, a captain in the Thirty-second Virginia infantry, was made prisoner.

A couple of miles further on, and beyond Whittaker's house, which subsequently became the headquarters of our generals, Stoneman was met by a strong force of the enemy, and fell back, for

want of infantry, after a sharp and unprofitable skirmish. He had imprudently approached the very works of the enemy, and charged them without any adequate support, and the result was a repulse, with the loss of a gun and a dozen wounded men. His troops fell back to the old church before referred to, and that building was made a hospital for his injured as well as for those of Emory's command. Here, too, our prisoners, some score or more, were detained, and a bevy of contrabands of all shades, who had come to our lines during the day, with their effects upon their backs, were halted for the night.

While the surgeons were busy in the church, the venerable walls of which were soon crimsoned with blood, the prisoners and contrabands were quartered around blazing fires. The former were several of them officers of intelligence — one a graduate of Yale College, another a well-known New-Orleans merchant. They bore their capture with considerable equanimity, while the contrabands were as merry and loquacious as though they had reached the goal of their highest ambition.

During the night Hooker's and Smith's divisions pressed forward to their respective destinations on the left and right, in front of the enemy's works at Williamsburgh. Slowly but steadily they marched by the old church, with its surrounding fires. At midnight it began to rain, and the darkness, before oppressive, became absolutely impenetrable. As the companies filed by, they were at once lost to view, and speedily the moistened earth began to quiver under the tramp of the troops. Far away to the left Hooker's men approached the enemy's position, while to the centre and right Smith's division formed in front of his forts.

"From camp to camp, through the foul womb of night,
The hum of either army stilly sounds,
That the fixed sentinels almost receive
The secret whispers of each other's watch."

A dark, dreary morning, with torrents of rain, found the contending armies face to face. Flushed with their repulse of Stoneman, the rebels early began to advance their pickets on the left, and as quickly the determined Hooker drove them back. Bramhall's and Smith's batteries, both from New-York, were soon in action, but their progress was thwarted by the condition of the roads. The former was eventually lost, after a gallant defence, the horses being unable to move the guns. It was retaken on Tuesday. Throughout the morning Hooker struggled manfully against the rain, the mud, and the rebels, who appeared on the left in great strength. Gen. Heintzelman was on the field much of the time, and pronounced the contest extremely severe; other experienced officers represent it as terrible beyond precedent. Grover's, Patterson's, and Siekles's brigades were battled with a fury, under odds, and with a slaughter which had well-nigh exhausted and driven them from the field, after the artillery had withdrawn, but for the timely arrival, at two o'clock, of Kearney's division, consisting of the brigades of Berry, Birney, and Jameson. These

good troops, though weary with long and rapid marching, under the sturdy lead of Heintzelman, were not long in turning the tide in our favor, though it cost them, especially the Scott Life-Guard and Mozart regiments of New-York, a heavy outlay of life.

Troops of less experience and hardihood would have flinched where these faced the music with a stubbornness which must have surprised the enemy.

Meantime Smith's division was doing nobly on the right and centre. Hancock's brigade, composed of the Fifth Wisconsin, Forty-third New-York, Forty-ninth Pennsylvania, and Sixth Maine regiments, was on the extreme right, while Brooks's Vermont brigade occupied the centre, and both bore the heat of battle most nobly. Every few moments couriers brought tidings of the steadiness of these fine brigades, and our expectation that they would do themselves great honor during the day was by no means disappointed. Everywhere the enemy found them stern and determined combatants, and worthy their exalted reputation.

At headquarters, Whittaker's house, a slightly locality opposite the centre of our lines, between which and the enemy's works there was a narrow wood, Gens. Sumner, Keyes, and Heintzelman were in frequent consultation. The former, though few troops of his corps were upon the field, by virtue of his rank was in command. The active duties of the day were, however, performed by Keyes and Heintzelman, who were indefatigable, and by their clear comprehension of the exigencies of the contest added, if possible, to their excellent fame as commanders. The Union army boasts of no better soldiers than these two gallant and popular men. Whatever of unnecessary delay there may have been in bringing forth reënforcements during the day, it cannot be attributed to them.

At four o'clock in the afternoon the battle was at its height. The scene from headquarters at that time was exciting and imposing beyond description. Skirting the woods to the left, to the right, and before us, forming a half-circle two or three miles in extent, were thousands of our infantry men, pouring a steady fire into the dense forests, where the enemy was steadily advancing. From my horse I could see the smoke of the muskets gracefully curling among the tall trees and hear the crackling reports, which at every moment announced the severity of our attack, and brought forth the prompt response of the confederates; and now for the first time the rebel artillery began to be effective in the centre of our lines. The hissing shells were thrown nearer, and with greater precision, and even burst beyond headquarters, to the consternation of some of the youthful aids-de-camps who had never been under fire, and to the greater alarm of the women and children yet remaining in the house.

Now, also, our own reserves were coming up. Gen. Keyes had, in person, driven back a mile or two and urged them forward. Casey's division, headed by that venerable officer, who has

so long and faithfully served his country, reached the plateau to the rear of headquarters. Couch's division also appeared. Now, too, the artillery and cavalry held in reserve drew near to the scene of action, and prepared for an immediate engagement. Several additional batteries were sent forward. Ayres was throwing his screeching missiles far into the enemy's ranks, and Mott opened an "infernal fire" on the centre, while far on the right and left the din of our guns was incessant, the tumult of battle loud and furious. Yet messengers, their steeds

"Bloody with spurring, fiery-red with haste,"

flew to headquarters with the report that on our left the desperate enemy was again pressing us in, while from the right Hancock sent for reënforcements without delay. The sombre clouds, dispensing their copious waters upon the marshaled armies, were not darker than our prospects now appeared; but the arrival of additional armies, their careful placing and strength, and the knowledge that the main body of our force could not be far behind, inspired fresh confidence in our ranks. The battle waged savagely. Men never fought more doggedly. Death was never met with more of genuine heroism. The vacancies in the lines were speedily filled, the enemy was met shot for shot and gun for gun. The army of the Potomac, long drilled, long in waiting, eager to avenge the slaughter and repulse at Bull Run and Ball's Bluff, knew no such word as fail.

When the firing was the most terrific, and the anxiety the most intense, there came from the rear of our ranks a sound which seemed for the moment to subdue the roar even of the artillery. All eyes and ears were turned to discover its origin, which proved to be the approach of Gen. McClellan and staff. Throughout the day he had been momentarily expected, and his opportune coming was hailed with long and enthusiastic cheering. Regiment after regiment, as he was quickly recognised, gave utterance to a welcome of which Napoleon might have been proud. Arriving at headquarters, he — without dismounting from his horse — held a brief consultation with Gen. Keyes, and approving his course, and especially his order for reënforcements to Gen. Hancock, joined him in a ride throughout our lines. His appearance was everywhere the signal for an outburst of the wildest applause. He wore a plain blue coat, and had his cap enveloped in a glazed covering. The rapidity of his ride to the field had well spattered him with mud, and the drenching rain had penetrated his every garment. He, however, showed no signs of fatigue, and it was not until he had in person familiarized himself with the entire field, and by critical observation studied the exact position of the enemy, that he accepted the shelter of a room which had been reserved for him at headquarters.

Thus matters stood at nightfall, when word came that Gen. Hancock had met the enemy in a bayonet charge and thoroughly routed him,

taking possession of all the works on the right of our lines, and handsomely flanking the rebel forces on their left, a result Gen. Keyes had been hoping for since noon, and which he thought likely, as it proved, to greatly annoy and alarm the enemy. This masterly movement, crowned with such complete success, elated our troops, and was hailed at headquarters as a harbinger of early victory. Words of warm congratulation were sent to the dashing Pennsylvanian by the Commanding General, and the reinforcements, advanced by order of Gen. Keyes, soon reached the fortifications, placing the holding of them beyond all question, and insuring the spirited Hancock a quiet night.

In the centre and to the left our troops rested on their arms. Wet, weary and hungry, with many depressing obstacles to overcome, they were nevertheless ready and even clamorous for an advance. Neither the darkness nor the dampness chilled their buoyant spirits, and in their eagerness to defend the old flag they quite forgot the risks and dangers of their bivouacs. Throughout the long night it required all the authority of the officers to keep them from dashing pell-mell into the enemy's lines, and everywhere discomfiting him, at the point of the bayonet, after the thrilling example of Hancock.

By four o'clock in the afternoon the large barn adjacent to headquarters, which had been prepared for the reception of our wounded, began to be filled with the victims of the deperate conflict, chiefly brought in from the right and centre of our lines, Gen. Hooker's division being too far away. The arrangements of the rude hospital were tolerably good, and the surgeons worked actively and well. By nine o'clock the wounds of upwards of one hundred sufferers had been carefully dressed, and after that hour few if any were brought in — the darkness, the storm, and condition of the fields and woods making it impracticable. I have frequently seen the torn victims of war, and witnessed with admiration heroic endurance, but never have I seen such patience under dreadful agony as that now displayed by our bleeding volunteers. With barely an exception they stood their tortures without a murmur, and while undergoing delicate and painful amputations, give utterance to little if any complaint.

The wounds were mostly from musketry, and spoke well for the accuracy of the enemy's fire. The suffering of the men was aggravated by the sorry condition of their clothes, which, on the straggling march and in the dripping woods, had become as wet as though soaked in the sea. It would seem to be proper that, besides surgical instruments and medicines, the hospitals should be provided with fresh clothing, that the poor fellows, wounded under such circumstances, may be made comfortable, rather than from necessity left in a condition which, even under ordinary circumstances, would be very unpleasant.

Of shell wounds there were several shocking cases. A man lost both legs, one had his arms broken like pipe-stems, and another was scalped

as by a tomahawk. Brave fellows who a few hours before had stood erect and strong, were bent and exhausted, and as pale and haggard as though long in hospital. From hearts which at noon, or later, had beaten high and responsive to the dictates of a lively and courageous patriotism, the warm life-blood was rapidly oozing, and covered with a blanket or sheet many a cold body awaited the grave. Ah! how much of the vain glory of war vanishes before the carnage of the battle-field! How much of its stern and unpoetic reality is found in the hospital! What faithful messengers of pain and death are the shot and the shell!

During the day a number of prisoners had fallen into our hands, and some deserters had come to our lines. These were confined for the night in an outbuilding near to headquarters. Those who conversed with them found them mainly ignorant and disconsolate. All admitted the strength and excellence of our army, but none could give any good reason for the abandonment of Yorktown, which they concurred in pronouncing the best fortified place in Virginia. The prisoners were chiefly from North-Carolina, and professed to have been in Virginia but a few weeks. They were unable, or failed, to give us much information of the position of the enemy at Williamsburgh. Indeed, during the day our generals had attained no satisfactory intelligence, save from the ingenious contrabands, scores of whom hovered about headquarters, and imparted, in their curious way, all they could of the rebel movements. Gen. Keyes had frequent interviews with them, and it was by a comparison of their stories that he gained the knowledge of the country to the right of the enemy's lines, whereby Gen. Hancock was enabled to undertake the flanking movement and his brilliant charge, which turned the day in our favor. Gen. Keyes remarked that he had never been deceived by the contrabands, and I am convinced that they are generally truthful and well disposed, though often too ignorant to intelligently impart what they know.

With the morning of Tuesday the sunshine came, and the air was clear and bracing. Though everything was wet and soppy, and the mud almost fathomless, all felt that if the fight had to be continued it would be under much better circumstances than on the previous day. But the silence of the night had been generally interpreted to indicate the withdrawal of the enemy, and there was no surprise when a messenger from Gen. Hooker announced that all the forts on the left had been abandoned and were possessed by him, and when from Gen. Hancock we learned that the foe was nowhere in sight.

The news created much discussion as to the plan of the enemy, if he had any, and all who had tarried at headquarters were out at an early hour eager for the developments of the day. I was amused to see the Count de Paris struggling through the mud to the corn-crib, bag in hand, to procure feed for his horse, and Col. Astor giving directions as to the groining of his fine ani-

mal, which had stood in the rain all night, while he warmly denounced the adhesive character of the "sacred soil."

In the hospital the wounded were comparatively comfortable, and I thought the occasion a good one to secure their names, but red tape would not permit it. The doctors feared I would disturb the patients, and so, by their own neglect and their interference with others, many an anxious parent is kept in painful suspense, tremulously awaiting a report which, whether favorable or not, would at least be a source of relief to thousands.

At nine o'clock General McClellan and staff left headquarters for the battle-field. It was my privilege to accompany the party. Going to the right, we soon reached the scene of Hancock's brave exploits, and examined the formidable works which had fallen into his hands, and the obstacles he had so nobly overcome on the previous afternoon. The enemy had evidently thought him an easy prey, and a man with less resolution and deliberate courage would have fallen back, at least until reinforcements came up; but not so Gen. Hancock. Waiting until the rebel brigade with which he had been contesting the ground, inch by inch, left its shelter, and on the open field, a broad and beautiful expanse, undertook to advance rapidly upon him, he had recourse to the bayonet, and led the splendid charge which must forever be honorably associated with his name. It was a marvellous encounter, and our men speak highly of the bearing of the foe. The field was literally strewn with the dead and dying, and it is believed that the enemy nowhere suffered so severely. His force is said to have consisted of North-Carolina, Georgia, and Virginia troops.

Already our troops had begun the solemn work of burying the rebel dead on the right. The bodies had, many of them, been gathered from the field, and conveyed to different points where pits had been dug for their reception. I halted at several of these to look at the mangled remains. Death had found the unfortunate victims in various attitudes. One was in the act of raising his gun to fire, and had stiffened in the same position—another was opening his cartridge-box and had died in the attempt—a third was evidently retreating, and had fallen with his back to our advance—a fourth clasped his hands to his pistol and so received the fatal shot. The wounds were even more singular and repulsive than I had noticed in our hospital. Several were shot in the mouth, some through the face. By the bursting of a shell, one had his head blown off, another had his back fairly broken, and still another had his heart torn to pieces. Already the blackness of corruption darkened many of the faces, and it seemed imperatively necessary that the bodies should be put under the earth as speedily as possible.

The barns, fences, and trees near the battle-field were sadly injured, and even the brute creation had suffered in the conflict, for at one point I saw the remains of a young colt which had been

killed by a round shot. Here and there pools of clotted blood showed where the dead and dying soldiers had lain, and the bodies of a number remained as they had fallen. Ever and anon a musket, a coat, a sword on the ground, indicated the hasty withdrawal of its owner, and his determination to suffer no impediment in his flight.

The wheat, which had grown to the height of a foot in most of the fields where the severest fighting took place, was of course sadly trampled, and it is doubtful whether the liberal infusion of human blood which the earth received will be sufficient to restore the crop to a vigorous growth. As there was no rebel cavalry or artillery engaged at this part of the field, few dead horses were to be seen. Here and there one, probably the property of a colonel or a major, was stretched in death, or lingering in a miserable existence, from which it were a kindness to relieve it by a well-directed shot.

The forts on the right, taking Fort Page as the centre-piece of the works, were shrewdly located and admirably built, but poorly defended. One or more of them had not been used to any extent. Rifle-pits were abundant, and are more popular with the rebel engineers than with ours. They were, however, considerably exposed and used to little purpose. The forts were not unlike those of our construction near Washington, and were, as we learned from the contrabands and prisoners, built, like those at Yorktown, by the negroes, under the superintendence of overseers, some of whom, according to the contrabands, were cruel task-masters. Mention was made of one, who continually lashed the poor blacks, repeating a hundred times a day: "Not a spadeful of earth shall be wasted." Most of the contrabands have worked upon the fortifications, and one cause of their rejoicing at the arrival of our army is, that they will no longer, in all probability, have to labor so severely, and in a line for which they are not especially fitted and certainly have no taste.

Passing on to the centre fort, called Fort Page, we found it occupied by Neal's (late Birney's) Twenty-third Pennsylvania regiment, which, having come up in the night, with Graham's brigade, of Casey's division, as a reserve to Gen. Hancock, had early scoured the field.

The great fort was much damaged by our artillery fire. Only a siege-gun remained in it. Several broken caissons and some ammunition had been left. The trees around were many of them splintered by our shells, and the barracks on the Williamsburgh side were more or less shattered. Our men were exploring them, finding bacon, flour, and hominy, garments, muskets, and filth. The barracks, like all on the road from Yorktown, were better built and altogether more substantial than those occupied by our troops during the winter. Indeed, they were quite commodious and comfortable houses.

A drive to the left afforded an opportunity to examine the ground upon which Hooker had made his desperate stand, and performed, if not so brilliant, as heroic service as Hancock. At one o'clock in the morning the eagle-eyed Gen. Jame-

son, whose brigade of Kearney's division had come to Hooker's support, had discovered the enemy's departure, and placed his men in the abandoned forts. These works were of the same character as those on the right, fitted for four, six to ten guns each. They had been occupied by light artillery, which, as from the others, had been removed, I believe the siege-gun found in Fort Page the only one of that character used by the enemy during the day.

Where Hooker had fought the signs of slaughter were abundant. Though many of the bodies had been buried, there were enough yet exposed to show the terrible effect of his shot. Bramhall's horses were thickly scattered over the ground, a certificate to his precarious position. That he managed to escape with his life is a wonder of the day. Here, too, we saw where Massachusetts and New-Hampshire men and the Sickles brigade had met the enemy, and where the Jersey men, under the younger Patterson, had proven worthy their fathers of Monmouth and Trenton. The acres of felled and tangled trees had greatly impeded our progress, and held many of our brave fellows under the enemy's galling fire. This was by far the best defended portion of his lines, and would probably have been held much longer but for Hancock's *coup de maître*.

All over the battle-field our inquisitive troops were exploring the enemy's defences—now examining the forts, now measuring the rifle-pits, and anon surveying the stockades and parallels. Many and original were the criticisms passed upon the enemy's manœuvres. An Irish soldier thought the rebels would never forget the Sickles brigade. A Dutchman, smoking his long pipe, wondered if Jeff Davis expected to escape the halter after such vast and bold preparations for resisting the Government. A brawny Yankee, with his arm in a sling, said the "mudsills and greasy mechanics" had been heard from, and would be again. The sentiments expressed, touching the vanquished, were generally more in pity than in anger, and the wounded rebels left on the field received only the kindest treatment.

From the main range of forts, which must be about a mile from Williamsburgh, that old town could be plainly seen. An open but desolate field extended to its leading street, and was in continuation of a road leading from Fort Page. Jameson's brigade, leaving at daylight, entered and garrisoned the city; Gen. McClellan and staff determined to advance and inspect it. Fearing the planting of torpedoes in the road, as at Yorktown, they proceeded across the field, passing an earthwork near to the city, and several rebel cabins, from which the groans of wounded men, who had crawled there from the bloody field, were painfully audible.

The most conspicuous building in the city, the State Lunatic Asylum, displayed hospital flags from its tall towers, which are modelled after those of the Abbey of Westminster, and towered loftily among the low white dwellings surrounding them.

It was about eleven o'clock when the General and his staff, with their cavalry escort, and Gen. Heintzelman and his body-guard, entered the main street of the ancient city of Williamsburgh. Few white persons were to be seen, save those in the uniform of our army. White flags were hoisted on many of the houses, and the yellow bunting freely displayed, indicating what we soon found to be the fact, that the city was filled with the enemy's dead, wounded, and sick. The shops and stores were, with scarcely an exception, closed, and seemed to have been abandoned for some length of time. On several of them were notices to the effect that they had been closed for want of goods, probably a correct announcement.

The condition of the streets was such as to defy description. Generally lower than the sidewalks, they had been the receptacle of the flood of the previous night, which, with the hasty movement of the retreating army, with its artillery and stores, had made them almost impassable. Prairie roads in spring were never worse. Our horses floundered about as though in an extended quagmire, and the mud flew in every direction. For much of the way, even in the best street, we were obliged to drive upon the sidewalks, and their condition was far from inviting.

Negroes of every shade and size gazed at us from the streets and yards, and carefully watched our advent. There was much bowing and scraping on the part of the dusky spectators, and an evident relief at our occupation of the town. I entered into conversation with several of the intelligent, and found their knowledge of the war and its causes very clear and complete, while their confidence in our purpose to do them no harm was constantly manifested. One yellow fellow assured me that he waved a white flag from the window of his cabin a long time, hoping it would induce us to hasten on. He claimed to have told the frightened rebels the night before that he hoped the Yankees would come, as he had been too badly used by his master and was sure of good treatment from the Northern people. When I suggested to him that many of his folks thought freedom preferable to bondage, he replied that "nobody liked to be a slave." He said that needing money and fearing the effects of the war, his master had taken him and two of his brothers South to sell. That the brothers had been disposed of, but he, probably owing to a defect in his eyes, found no market, a result with which he was evidently gratified. He asked many questions about the North and the means of getting there, and when I afterward looked for him to make me a hoe-cake he could not be found. I doubt not that, like hundreds of his companions, he has started for a taste of the free air and independence to which he has so long eagerly looked forward.

By carefully comparing the various reports, I concluded that the enemy's forces evacuated the forts at midnight and Williamsburgh at daylight, and that they numbered from thirty to forty thousand. The Generals in command during the

day were Longstreet, the former Methodist preacher, and Early, who led the brigade which was so decisively repulsed by Hancock.

The notorious Joe Johnston reached the field in the afternoon, but it does not appear that he assumed any important part in the conduct of affairs, and his retreat must have been hurried, for he left his personal baggage and papers in the city. Several of the shells from our rifle cannon entered the eastern end of the city, and the inhabitants were much scared throughout the day. Some ladies with whom I conversed had not yet recovered from their alarm, and were quite too nervous to talk with composure. They were disposed to treat our army with respect—refused to accept pay for such simple refreshments as they were able to provide, and opened their houses for our officers, but had nothing to say in favor of the old Government or the old flag. Only the negroes uttered sentiments of loyalty.

I found it quite impossible to correctly estimate the enemy's loss. Some five or six hundred, perhaps more, of his wounded were left at Williamsburgh, while it is reasonable to presume that many not so severely injured made good their escape. The dead found upon the field and in the hospitals will probably reach five hundred. We have several hundred prisoners. Our own loss, killed, wounded, and missing, will, I think, be less than a thousand, and principally from the regiments engaged on our left. Hancock lost in all but twenty-five or thirty killed and fifty wounded, a very small number in view of his position and success, while he took a number of prisoners. Our own loss in prisoners is light. All the wounded were left in Williamsburgh by the flying enemy, and of course fell into our hands, much to their joy.

Gen. McClellan and staff drove directly through the city to the college building, from the roof of which the Stars and Stripes caught the breeze, and our signal corps had already established a station communicating with the several divisions of the army. Entering the edifice, which is of brick and somewhat imposing, though less so than the structure burned some years since, a visit was made to the several rooms, in all of which were more or less of the rebel wounded, abandoned by their fleeing brethren. General McClellan had a kind word for each, and a smile which carried consolation to the pale sufferers, most of whom had not yet received the slightest surgical attention. To the various inquiries he replied so pleasantly, so promptly, and with so much apparent feeling, that we might have thought him an old and intimate friend and companion.

Few of the wounded recognised him, and when afterward told who had so generously cheered and comforted them, they were greatly surprised. It had not occurred to them that a victorious Major-General would stoop to tenderly inquire into their casualties and provide for their relief.

At noon a dozen confederate surgeons reached the city under a flag of truce, and were given permission to visit their wounded in the several hospitals. Our own surgeons had many of them

already engaged in the humane work and were alleviating the distress as far as in their power. I went into several of the buildings—all the churches are hospitals—but only to find them as slovenly as the college. In conversation with the wounded I ascertained that they were from all the rebel States, the majority, I think, from the extreme South. The only Virginia regiment which seemed to have been much cut up was the Twenty-fourth.

I cannot forget my first observations in the hospitals. Such sights I never before witnessed, and pray I never may again. Hurried from the battle-field and thrown together in the most reckless manner, the sufferers were just as they had fallen. Neither washed nor dressed, with the blood of their ghastly wounds drying upon them; without refreshment or consolation, they presented a picture of woe rarely equalled. Here and there the stiff bodies of those who had died in the night were lying in utter neglect. In one room I counted a half-dozen such. The floors and cots were red with blood. Many of the sufferers were speechless, and some of the wounds worse than any I had seen on the battle-field. One poor fellow, whose skull was crushed, had slipped from his cot out on the floor, and was dying in dreadful agony. The clothes of all were wet from the drenching storm of Monday, and their plight was melancholy beyond relation. Those who were able to speak begged for surgical attendance and for food, and a hundred times I was asked to dress their wounds.

They acknowledged that our troops fought splendidly. Several said they had never known such fighting. One told me he thought General McClellan's army the best in the world. When I expressed my regret that they had been wounded in a bad cause, they usually made no reply, or said that they had been forced into the service. Many repudiated the idea of our success, and bore their pains with striking composure. A man with three ugly wounds smoked his pipe and appeared as happy as a lark. But not a few owned the desperation of their cause. One handsome boy, covered with wounds, remarked that we would soon have the whole Southern army in our hands, and I thought rather liked the idea.

I observed that not a few of the wounded—and the same is true of the prisoners—were men advanced in years. There are more of such in the rebel army than in ours, doubtless the result of the inexorable system of drafting. I talked with several grey-haired men who were wounded and exceedingly forlorn. They were inclined to reticence, but intimated a thorough disgust with the fortunes of war. One of the number had been shot through the tongue, and presented a most revolting spectacle. The blood streamed from his mouth, while from some cause or other his cheeks and eyes were swollen in an extraordinary manner, and the latter were blackened as though he had been in a prize-fight. His nearest friends would have difficulty in recognising him, and I am sure that he will never again enter the army, even though he should quite recover from his frightful wound.

In an upper room of the college our wounded of the Excelsior brigade were found. The enemy had not time to carry them off, and very fortunately, for the journey to Richmond must have proved painful, if not fatal, to many. Colonel Dwight, of the First regiment, was stretched upon a cot in the centre of the room. His wound in the leg had been partially dressed, but he was by no means comfortable. In response to the General's commendation of his conduct on the field, he stated that he would not have given up, but for the severity of his wound, and that the approbation of his commanding officer more than compensated for his suffering. By the order of the General he was at once removed to a private house near at hand, and attended by a skilful surgeon.

The appearance of the college hospital was not at all creditable to its rebel keepers. The floors, the stairs, the walls, and even the windows, were covered with filth, and we had only to open the pantries, or stroll in the yards, to detect as many distinct and well-defined stenches as Coleridge counted in the dirty streets of Cologne. Medical stores and implements, fragments of furniture and clothing, broken crockery, cooking utensils, and kindred rubbish, was strewn all over the building, while the grounds, heretofore so picturesque and well-protected, which for their historic associations, if for nothing more, should have been jealously guarded, were a complete waste. The fences prostrate, the stone gate-posts overturned, the sod and trees destroyed, and even the marble statue of Baron de Botetourt disfigured and begrimed with mud.

The houses lately occupied by the professors, and situated on either side of the college building, had been used by rebel officers, and profiting by their example, Gen. Jameson, now made Military Governor of the place, had made one of them his headquarters. The General was highly complimented by the Commander for his prompt detection of the enemy's retreat and his early movement into the city. The Ninety-third and One Hundred and Fifth Pennsylvania regiments were placed upon patrol duty. Every house in the city was promptly guarded, and there was soon an air of order and quiet in the streets which must have satisfied the people that the stories of the plundering and rioting of our army were but foul aspersions. Victors were never more charitable and forbearing.

After looking well about the town, Gen. McClellan, having chosen for his quarters a large brick house on the main street, said to have been recently occupied by General Johnston, he there established his staff, and himself returned with one or two aids to the battle-field.

Graham's brigade and others soon arrived, and before evening thousands of Federal troops were encamped in and about the city, while a reconnaissance as far as the Chickahominy Creek, some eight miles beyond Williamsburgh, made by the energetic Averill, discovered no signs of the enemy but an abandoned magazine or two, several guns, many muskets and some straggling soldiers,

who were only too glad to give themselves up and return to the city which their companions had so summarily left.

MACK.

RICHMOND "DISPATCH" ACCOUNT.

RICHMOND, May 8.

An official despatch was yesterday morning received at the War Department giving intelligence of a severe engagement near Williamsburgh, on Monday, in which the enemy were repulsed with a heavy loss in killed and wounded. They also lost twelve pieces of artillery and nine hundred prisoners. The fight lasted from seven o'clock to eleven o'clock A.M.

The troops engaged on our side consisted of a portion of the division of Major-General Longstreet.

An official letter from Gen. Johnston states that "a handsome affair" took place at Williamsburgh on Monday. The enemy attacked our rear-guard in great force, and were driven back to the woods about a mile.

Our latest information is complete upon the main points of the result of the engagement. Our loss in killed and wounded was two hundred and twenty. The Federal prisoners captured by our forces numbered six hundred and twenty-three, and the number of field-pieces eleven. The extent of their casualties is not correctly known, but it is believed that their loss amounts to upward of a thousand in killed and wounded. They numbered six thousand strong, and were deployed in a skirt of wood opposite our position, from which they were driven, subjected to a disastrous fire from the right, left and front. The prisoners taken were yesterday on their way to this city, and were expected to reach here last night. They were but a few miles from the city late in the afternoon. They were marched by land under guard.

Among others killed or wounded we have the names of the following officers: Killed—Colonel Ward, of the Fourth Florida regiment; Major William H. Palmer, of the First Virginia regiment, (and son of Mr. Wm. Palmer, of this city,) and Capt. Jack Humphreys, of the Seventeenth Virginia regiment. Wounded—Col. Corse, of the Seventeenth Virginia regiment; Col. Kemper, of the Seventh Virginia regiment, and Col. Garland, of Lynelburgh, severely.

Another heavy battle took place yesterday near Barhamsville, in the county of New-Kent, but with what result was not known, as the courier who brought the intelligence to this city left at twelve o'clock. The enemy landed their forces from gunboats (twenty-four in number) at or near West-Point.

The number engaged on either side is not known, but that of the enemy was supposed to be very large. A general engagement of the two armies is expected. The loss on both sides in the fight of yesterday was very heavy, ours believed to be not less than one thousand up to twelve o'clock. The enemy had up to that hour been driven back three times to within range of their gunboats.

LATER.

At a late hour last night we learned some further particulars of the fight on Monday.

Gen. Early is mortally wounded.

Gen. Anderson, of North-Carolina, we believe, killed.

Col. Mott, of Mississippi, killed.

Gen. Raines, slightly wounded.

Capt. Echols, of Lynchburgh, slightly wounded.

Capt. Irwin, of Scales's North-Carolina regiment, wounded.

The First Virginia regiment was badly cut up. Out of two hundred men in the fight, some eighty or ninety are reported killed or wounded.

Colonel Kemper's regiment suffered terribly, though we have no account of the extent of the casualties.

We learn that Gen. Magruder has been for several days quite sick at Westover, on James River.

The enemy had not occupied Jamestown at six o'clock on Tuesday evening, but were in large force at Grove wharf and King's mill. They are also understood to be landing forces at West-Point.

The Virginia (No. 2) was passed on James River yesterday, and will be at Richmond to-day.

We have conflicting reports of the fight at Barhamsville yesterday, and prefer to wait for an official statement before giving publicity to rumors.

Doc. 8.

BATTLE OF SOMERVILLE HEIGHTS, VA.

FOUGHT MAY 7, 1862.

REPORT OF COLONEL FOSTER.

HEADQUARTERS 13TH IND. REG'T, }
COLUMBIAN BRIDGE, May 8. }

Brigadier-General J. C. Sullivan, Commanding Forces at Columbian Bridge, Virginia :

SIR: In obedience to your orders, I beg leave to transmit to you the following report of the affair in which the Thirteenth Indiana regiment was engaged, near Somerville, yesterday, May seventh.

The enemy having attacked and driven in our outer pickets, you ordered me to take six companies of the Thirteenth, holding the other four in reserve under Capt. Wilson, and meet and engage the enemy, and if possible drive him from his position, and if I found him in any considerable force to report the fact to you immediately.

I accordingly took companies A, B, F, G, H, and K, and proceeded beyond Honeyville about two and a half miles, where I found the enemy's advance-guard, posted on a hill. I immediately deployed companies A, B, and F on each side of the road, taking companies G, H, and K, and going up the road directly in their front. We found the enemy's force, or advance-guard, to consist of two companies of cavalry and two companies of infantry, with one piece of artillery, which I afterward learned to be under command of Major Wheat of the Louisiana battalion. We drove him from this position, and continued to drive him through Somerville to Dogtown, under

a heavy fire from our skirmishers, killing two of the enemy's cavalry and capturing a carbine and sabre.

At Somerville I posted companies A, F, G, H, and K on the heights on the left of the road, and taking companies B and I, pushed on to the burned bridge about two miles up the road, to the right of and distant about two and a half miles from Dogtown. Here I rested my men about half an hour, when Captain Conger, Co. B, First Vermont cavalry, came up and reported himself to me. I told him that it was our intention to attack the enemy at daylight, consequently it was not our policy to pursue the enemy any further at that time, and ordered him not to follow the enemy, but to bring up the rear and follow me back to camp. I withdrew all my skirmishers, and started back to camp. Stopping at Somerville I called in the companies that were posted on the heights, and proceeded about one mile, when I halted to await the cavalry, which I supposed to be directly in my rear. Up to this time not one single casualty had occurred on our side.

Here I received your despatch per courier "not to pursue the enemy; to beware of a surprise," and immediately after I received your despatch, I received one from the cavalry, "We are surrounded—come to our assistance." On inquiring of the messenger I learned that the Captain of the cavalry, in direct violation of my orders, instead of following in my rear, had gone some four miles up the river, and encountered the reserve of the enemy, and was surrounded. I caused my command to "about face," and hurried to their assistance. I at the same time ordered Captain Wilson to bring up his reserve. We took position on the heights above the road, and to the left of Somerville, with companies A, B, E, F, H, and K, Captain Wilson being immediately in the rear with the reserve. Here we engaged two regiments of infantry, and three companies of cavalry, at a distance of one hundred yards, and drove their skirmishers back two or three hundred yards on to their main body, which we engaged for a half-hour under a most terrific fire from the enemy. Seeing him attempting with another regiment to turn our left flank, I ordered Captain Wilson to move with the reserve at "double-quick" to our left, which order he obeyed with promptness. Seeing the enemy were likely to reach there before he did, and seeing their superior numbers, I ordered my men to fall back, which they did in good order, disputing every inch of ground as they went.

While we were engaging the enemy, the cavalry escaped by swimming the Shenandoah River.

I find our loss in killed, wounded and missing to be 29, among them Sergeant-Major Vance.

The enemy's loss in killed and wounded is greater than ours, and mostly of the Seventh Louisiana, they being in close column, and directly in our front.

Most all of our wounded were brought off the field, and some of our missing, I think, swam the river, and may yet report themselves.

Too much praise cannot be awarded to the offi-

cers and men engaged, they having withstood a most terrific fire from not less than two regiments of infantry, together with cavalry, and bravely stood their ground until I ordered them to fall back, which they did in excellent order, fighting and disputing every inch of ground as they went.

Our forces actually engaged were 180. All the prisoners taken by us were from the Seventh Louisiana regiment, all of whom have been reported to you.

Enclosed you will please find a list of the killed, wounded, and missing.

I am respectfully your obedient servant,

R. S. FOSTER,
Colonel Commanding Thirteenth Indiana.

LIST OF CASUALTIES.

The following is a list of the killed, wounded, and prisoners of the Thirteenth regiment, in the affair of the seventh, at Somerville Heights.

Company A, Capt. A. Newland.—Prisoners—Sergeant Theodore Longsdorff, privates Andrew Hilton, Garrett Cullen, Wm. Quigley, Matthew Quigley, Henry Mayer, Henry Gilmore.

Company B, Capt. John M. Wilson.—Prisoners—Corporals Wm. Starr, B. A. Farnham, A. W. Greggs; privates Eli Chichester, Zack Corell. Killed—Michael Ellsworth. Missing—Joseph Carthall, Hugh P. McCarthy, George Osgood, Nathaniel Rabe, J. Van Dorn, Corporal Wm. Wampler, wounded and missing. Killed—Michael Ream. Wounded—Michael Genser, in hip; Jack Powell, in hand; John Yohn, in leg.

Company E, Captain Kirkpatrick.—Prisoners—Aaron Massinan, Jac. Banks, Wm. Fromant.

Company H, Capt. Clinton.—Private Peter Victor, wounded in leg.

Company K, Capt. Hunter.—Private Thomas J. Overman.

WILLIAM C. FOSTER,
Assistant-Surgeon.

Doc. 9.

THE BATTLE OF WEST-POINT, VA.

FOUGHT MAY 7, 1862.

The correspondent of the New-York *Herald* gives the following account of the battle:

BRICK HOUSE POINT, NEAR WEST-POINT, VA., }
May 7, 1862. }

With my eyes full of burnt powder and my ears filled with the ringing of musketry and the screeching of bomb-shells, I sit down to endeavor to give you an account of a fight that has raged here since ten o'clock this morning, and which is still continuing, although I just now heard the cry that the rebels were retreating.

The first of this division of the grand Army of the Potomac arrived here yesterday afternoon, under command of Gen. Franklin, and by dark most of the troops were landed on a beautiful plain, which is surrounded on three sides by dense woods and on the fourth by the river, on the south side of the Pamunkey River, and about

half a mile southward from West-Point. The reason why we landed here is obvious. Had we landed on the other side of the river—West-Point—where it was at first intended we should land, we should then have had a considerable stream of water between us and the rebels, and would have had considerable trouble to reach them, as all the bridges have been destroyed. Our gunboats have taken undisputed possession of the point, the rebels having disappeared at the appearance of our forces, and the American flag of our Union now floats from one of the most prominent buildings in the village. I have yet to see a white man among the original inhabitants of this place.

Immediately on the landing of our forces from the transports, pickets were thrown out to the edge of the surrounding wood, and our tents were pitched on the banks of the river, and up to that time not one of the chivalric sons of the sunny South had made his appearance, and our men became anxious to know why they had been brought to a country where there was no foe. About dusk a part of the division of Gen. Sedgwick, under the command of Gen. Dana, arrived in transports from Yorktown and remained in the centre of the river, while some of our light-draft gunboats took a trip up the rivers Pamunkey and Metaponey to capture a portion of the rebel mosquito fleet, which were brought into use for carrying our men from the transports to the shore, as the river here is too shallow for vessels drawing over six feet of water.

During the night some of the rebel pickets made a sortie on one of our advanced videttes, and shot him through the heart. The news soon spread through the camp, and by daylight this morning, the plain, which takes in about a thousand acres of ground, running south-west from the York River, presented a scene such as I have never before witnessed. Long lines of men extended from left to right across the centre of the field, and squads of skirmishers stood marking, in dim outline, their forms against the heavy woods and underbrush which presents an unbroken front to us on every side, except that bounded by the river. Here the men stood for some time, ready to march at a moment's notice; but no foe appeared, and the men were permitted to return to their camps for the purpose of getting their breakfast, and, perhaps, some sleep. A strong picket, composed of the New-York Thirty-second, Ninety-fifth and Ninety-sixth Pennsylvania troops, were left at the edges of the woods to keep a sharp lookout for the enemy, who were now believed to be in close proximity to our lines.

About this time, one of our gunboats discovered a regiment or two of the enemy on the west side of the river, who dispersed in great confusion after having received some half-dozen of our heavy shells in their midst. This was communicated to Gen. Slocum, who immediately made strenuous efforts to get the brigade of Gen. Dana on shore, that we might be able to give the enemy a warm reception should he make his appearance.

Gen. Dana was indefatigable in his labors to get the troops off the transports, and through his exertions most of the men and horses were off the boats by nine o'clock, and preparations were being made to breakfast the men of this brigade, when the order was given for the Sixteenth, Thirty-first, and Thirty-second New-York, and the Ninety-fifth and Ninety-sixth Pennsylvania regiments to advance into the woods and drive off some of the rebel scouts who were firing occasional shots at our pickets, supposed to be supported by a force concealed in the woods. This proved correct, for no sooner had our men made an advance into the woods than they were received with a volley of musketry from the rebels, who were hidden in the dense undergrowth. Our men pressed on and gave them a volley, after which the enemy retreated further into the woods, with the Thirty-second New-York close at their heels; but they were too swift-footed for our boys—being more protected—and they soon left the Thirty-second struggling in the mud.

While this scene had been going on on the right centre, another was transpiring on the centre where the Ninety-fifth Pennsylvania had entered the woods. In a few moments after they entered they found themselves in a dense swamp, and, in their struggles to get across, became separated from each other. One of the companies managed to get to the other side, and was climbing the bank on the opposite side when they descried a party of soldiers lying in ambush. "Who comes there?" cried the party in ambush. "Friends," was the answer. "What are you?" was the next interrogation. "A company of the Ninety-fifth Pennsylvania." No sooner was this answer returned than the party, whom the captain had mistaken for some of his own regiment, opened a terrible fire upon our men, who returned the fire and then returned to our reserves. In this affair Capt. Beates, of company B, was shot through the shoulder, but not dangerously wounded, and one or two privates, whose names I am as yet unable to learn, were killed, and carried off the field by their friends, who, before they quit the ground, revenged the fall of their brave comrades by giving the enemy a few well-directed volleys.

But now the action became more general throughout the lines, and from every quarter of the woods came the sharp crack of musketry. I tried for a time to be ubiquitous, but after traveling from one point to another some fifty times, for the purpose of seeing how matters were going, I took my stand on the right, and calmly awaited the coming events. The sharp reports came nearer and nearer, and at length a ball lodged in a tree at my side. I was about to move from my dangerous quarters, when my attention was attracted to that portion of the woods where the Thirty-first and Thirty-second New-York State militia had entered. Four men were carrying the body of a man, which, upon inquiry, I understood to be that of Capt. Young, of company G, of the Thirty-second regiment, who was shot in the throat and died instantly. The fight had

now been going on for three hours here without intermission, and a number of men were killed and wounded. At this juncture our men were withdrawn from the wood, where they were evidently getting the worst of it, and the Second United States artillery, under Capt. Arnold, was ordered into position on the right, and Capt. Porter's First Massachusetts battery took up a position upon the left, and in a few minutes the shells were flying through the air at the rate of about ten a minute. This soon compelled the rebels to make a move more on our left, where the shells flew less thick than upon the ground they were then occupying. But there evidently is no rest for the wicked: for no sooner had the rebels moved their forces upon our left, than our gunboats, which up to that time had been unable to have a hand, in the affair, opened their batteries upon the foe with so much effect that, when I commenced to write, they had completely driven the enemy out of sight and hearing. I am inclined to think that this move upon our left was an expensive one to the rebels, who, ere this reaches the readers of the *Herald*, will have learned that near our gunboats is not one of the safest places that can be found. As soon as the guns of Capt. Porter commenced to fire among them, accompanied by those from the river, the rebels undertook to move one of their batteries which they had got into position. The New-Jersey regiment received orders to charge upon this battery, and at it they went, with cheers that made the very forests ring; but the rebels were again too fleet-footed. Before the Jersey boys got through the woods, the enemy had made tall travelling, and got out of sight in the woods.

Everybody has done well, and the troops have acted nobly. They have been under arms all day thus far, and standing in the broiling sun without anything whatever to eat, except that which they may have had in their haversacks. I have yet to hear a word of complaint from any quarter. The idea of having an opportunity to have a fight with the rebels seems to have absorbed all their other faculties.

More troops are constantly arriving, and just now Capt. Saunders's company of Massachusetts sharpshooters pass by me on their road to the front. These are the men who are able to teach the rebels that two parties can lie concealed in the woods.

The artillery has now ceased firing, and I hear nothing except the occasional discharge of a musket; it seems to be far off towards Williamsburgh. I think we have got into their rear, and if we have, we intend halting them for a few hours until General McClellan can come up to carry them back to their deserted quarters at Yorktown.

At the close of the action in the afternoon the Fifth Maine regiment won encomiums from all the staff for their bravery in heading an advance into the woods upon the left.

The gunboats are still throwing shell into the woods, to keep the enemy from erecting batteries. We expect to have an attack or make an

held in reserve, or the future movements of our armies." So I shall not be hanged for saying that Gen. Franklin's division—the best, in several important particulars, to be found in the army—had been at Ship Point quite a long time, when, on Sunday last, the rebel army evaporated, waiting, apparently, for something to turn up—for something pretty important, too, it should seem, from the commotion which was caused in the Cabinet when the President interfered to say that Gen. McClellan must have his way; that Franklin's division must go with the army of the Potomac.

The division was quite ready for a move when the order was received at inspection on Sunday last. On Tuesday its infantry was landed without opposition, gunboats having preceded the transport vessels. Tuesday night there were some picket murders. One, a sergeant in the Goslin Zouaves, of Philadelphia, was killed by a Texan Ranger. Another picket instantly fired upon the Texan, and in the morning the bodies of the two were found near together in the wood—the Texan dressed in unmilitary attire; in his pocket was a general pass permitting him to go anywhere within or through the lines of the confederate army, from which it is inferred that he was employed as a scout. Skirmishing was kept up to some extent all night.

In the morning the fight began in earnest, and in the new style which the rebels appear to have adopted. The artillery had been landed during the night, or much of it rather, for the disembarkation was not complete until about ten o'clock in the morning. The rebels had a work of considerable development on the heights, with rifled field-pieces and a field-battery, behind hastily thrown up intrenchments, in a small clearing marked C in the plan above. Shortly after nine o'clock the main body of the infantry—all of Franklin's division—advanced into the woods in front and on the flanks of the battery at C, meeting a very large body of the enemy, a portion of which was the famous Hampton Legion of South-Carolina. It was not a fair stand-up meeting; but the enemy, familiar with the ground, and skilfully managed, found it very easy to get into ambuscades.

The Thirty-first New-York advancing, finds itself at once encountering, at a distance of a few yards, three regiments of the enemy, and so all through the battle, sharp-shooting, guerrilla fighting altogether on the part of the enemy. Other troops were landed meanwhile, and were held in reserve. The fighting commenced on the right and left of our line, and on the skirt of the woods. But the troops advanced steadily and under the severest fire. It was about one hour that this bushwhacking business continued when our troops were obliged to fall back, the enemy following close as long as they were protected by the forest. There was nothing like panic or fear. No bad conduct is reported on the part of any corps—on the contrary, every soldier was on his best behavior. The artillery had by this time got

in position. Porter's First Massachusetts on the left, with Lieut. Sleeper's section facing the works on the heights, Capt. Platt's battery, (Co. D, Second artillery, regulars,) on the right, and Hexamer's New-Jersey in the centre. Other artillery in the reserve. The batteries were supported by the Twentieth Massachusetts, and portions of the Nineteenth Massachusetts and Sixteenth New-York. Positions as noted above.

Now when the troops first fell back, and bullets were whizzing over the field, there was a pretty nice question of generalship to be decided. The artillery, by moving forward, could clear the woods very quickly, undoubtedly. But what would be the effect upon our own infantry? If it had been permitted to give up then, and another one had been substituted, it is not unlikely that peaceable possession of the field could have been obtained with a less loss of life than we actually suffered. But there would have been an end, for a time, of the usefulness of the division.

The infantry having undertaken the task, must fight its way through or be utterly demoralized. So the infantry advanced again, promptly and willingly, quite as though it were a matter of course, to meet a second time the same reception. A second time they were driven back, and yet a third time the enemy succeeded in coming down to the skirt of the woods. The artillery had not been idle; whenever opportunity was offered, sending shells from the Parrott ten-pounder over the woods and into the clearing where the enemy was posted, the enemy's battery at that point pouring in grape whenever one man came within its range upon advancing. The battery on the heights at our left opened too upon the shipping in the river, and presently upon the camp, being responded to promptly and regularly by the left section of Porter's battery. The gunboats fired a few shells in that direction, and also toward the centre.

At about half-past three the infantry rallied for the last time. The artillery had damaged the rebels considerably, and the time had come for settling the question of possession. The whole division advanced, the First New-Jersey charging at the double-quick upon the rebel work at the centre, the artillery the while keeping up a brisk fire of shell upon the point. Two shells from Porter's battery fell in the work as the regiment advanced, and the rebels ran away with their little howitzers, leaving the Jersey men a free entry. Their cheers announced to the artillerymen in the field below the success of our troops, and the firing ceased.

An hour later a corps of infantry was seen marching by the house near the battery on the left, and Lieut. Sleeper sent two shells after them by way of a parting salute, the last going through the building. The battle was over and the field was ours. But it was not supposed that we were to be left in quiet repose, and therefore the battery horses were in harness all night. But no enemy appeared to disturb us, and to-day we have the satisfaction of knowing that they are as far

from us as they have been able to travel in the time that has elapsed.

The Thirty-first and Thirty-second New-York were the greatest sufferers, though the two companies of the Sixteenth New-York, which were sent into the woods, scarcely escaped more easily. The enemy, in ambush, fired low—as the wounds of our soldiers testify—following the orders which you remember Gen. Magruder gave to his soldiers. In the course of this guerrilla fighting, of course there were many very singular scenes. Capt. Montgomery, Gen. Newton's Chief-of-staff, and Lieut. Baker, of Gen. Franklin's staff, ventured too far into the woods, and soon found themselves close up with the Hampton Legion. A question put by one of them revealed their character, and instantly a number of muskets were discharged at them. Lieut. Baker escaped; Captain Montgomery's horse, pierced by half a dozen bullets, fell with his rider. The Captain feigned dead, but when the rebels commenced robbing his body he was moved to come to life, and to give the secessionist the benefit of some testamentary opinions—as Mr. Choate said when he spoke in behalf of the remains of the Whig party. Just at that moment a shell from one of our batteries—which I can't undertake to say, as the officers of three companies have positively assured me that they did it—burst among the party. Then the cry was raised, "Shoot the Yankee!" "Wherefore?" queried the Captain, "I didn't fire the shell." Then another shell—whereupon the whole party skedaddled—rebels in one direction and the Captain in another.

Immortalize Pat, said Captain no-matter-who, just now. I obey the order. Last St. Patrick's day I happened to be a guest of the same captain upon the Potomac. At night I saw Pat for the first time, when he came in, considerably the worse for liquor, to apologize to his commanding officer for his condition—excuse—he couldn't think of allowing that day of all others to go by without getting drunk. And Pat expiated his offence by sitting on a spare wheel the better part of the second day. Pat turned up again yesterday. Not at his place, however, but coming out of the woods, where the musketry was severest, with a rabbit which he had managed to kill.

"Where are you?" asked his Captain.

"Sure, sir, I was detailed to stay in the camp, sir."

And Pat upon being ordered to return to camp offered to compromise with the Captain by giving him the rabbit.

In some cases our wounded and dead were treated with shameful barbarity. The body of a soldier of the New-York Sixteenth was carried by, shot through the heart, and throat cut from ear to ear. Several cases of bayonet wounds upon our dead, who had been killed by bullets, are reported. Per contra, a squad of men, bringing in a wounded soldier, have halted for a few minutes' rest under the tree where I am writing. The wounded man reports that he was taken prisoner by three men of the Hampton Legion, who treated him with every courtesy and kind-

ness, and only abandoned him when forced to do so by our artillery fire. When our infantry was driven back the second time, the enemy's musketry became so severe that it was necessary to remove the hospital on the right further toward the river. One man who had just come in with a wounded comrade received a musket-ball as he entered the hospital tents.

"But for the artillery, this would have been another Ball's Bluff," said a general officer to-day. In the early stages of the engagement there were serious fears that the rebels would succeed in driving our troops into the river, protected as they were by the woods; but the steady fire of the long-range guns was quite too much for mere infantry to withstand, and so the enemy retired, and the battle-field of yesterday is now as quiet this morning as Boston Common with a militia regiment encamped upon it.

We have about two hundred and fifty wounded or killed—the precise number it is impossible to get at—but you will know all about it before you get this, for the official report will go by the Government telegraph line from Fortress Monroe. Many are line-officers. As I said before, the enemy fired low. A surgeon tells me he has amputated five legs to-day, but has heard of no man's losing an arm. Only one man in the artillery was wounded—he a soldier in Hexamer's company—by a musket-ball. Porter's battery was the only one which had the honor of being shelled by the enemy—indeed it was the only one within range. But the shells hurt nobody, and the rebel battery was silenced in a very few minutes.

The buildings upon the plantation are all used for hospitals. I went through one of them this morning; and although some were dying, and all were severely wounded, I heard scarcely a single groan.

—*Boston Journal.*

ACCOUNT BY A PARTICIPANT.

The following is a private letter from an officer in our army to his father:

SOUTH SIDE OF PAMUNKEY RIVER, }
OPPOSITE WEST-POINT, VA., }
Thursday, May 8, 1862. }

MY DEAR FATHER: By the time you receive this, the press will have furnished you with a description of the battle of West-Point, fought yesterday by us, and also of my wonderful and miraculous escapes throughout the day. General Franklin's division left Yorktown on Monday, and landed same night upon the south side of Pamunkey River, opposite West-Point, in presence of the pickets of the enemy. Sharp firing commenced immediately after our landing, and our brigade was therefore kept under arms and in line of battle all night. On the following morning (yesterday) it became evident that the retreating columns from Yorktown would attack our division here, with the hope of beating us off before the arrival of our reinforcements.

At seven o'clock I was sent out by Generals Franklin and Newton to make a reconnoissance of the ground around us in an engineering view, so that we might establish the point of their at-

tack. I took a company with me, and after going about two and a half miles, I observed a large body of rebels ahead of us in the woods, awaiting our arrival. I ordered my men to deploy into the woods as skirmishers, and then received a volley of musketry from them, which I returned, and then finding they were surrounding me, I fell back gradually until I reached the reserve, always keeping one platoon in the woods as skirmishers, to prevent an attack. Receiving orders then to join the brigade as rapidly as possible, as the enemy was preparing to attack us in numbers, I took my position with General Newton, who had drawn up the brigade for action about half a mile behind where I was, or just outside the woods. The action commenced at nine o'clock A.M.—the enemy being posted in thick woods, and we endeavoring by manœuvres to draw them out—and was maintained with great spirit and incessant firing until four o'clock P.M., when we succeeded in driving them from their position and in occupying the ground lately occupied by rebel hordes. The artillery worked beautifully, doing great execution.

My own escape is wonderful, and, indeed, almost miraculous, and I forgot not to thank God for his watchfulness over me. It was about one o'clock P.M. when I received an order from Gen. Newton to go forward into the woods to ascertain whether the rebels were falling back, and whether a certain regiment of ours held its position there. I went forward at once as fast as my well-tryed horse could carry me, and upon entering the woods moved cautiously until I reached a barricade, when hearing voices beside me I plunged into the woods, thinking, of course, it was one of our regiments—Thirty-first New-York—and was surprised to find that I had gone right into a perfect nest of the Hampton Legion, from South-Carolina, who were lying behind trees, standing behind bushes, and kneeling behind stumps like bees. I at once perceived my mistake, and knew that nothing but the most consummate coolness would save me. I therefore saluted them, and they, taking me for a rebel officer, asked me how far Gen. Hampton was then. I answered without hesitation, and with rather more assurance than I thought I possessed, "I left him about ten rods below here," and added, "now, boys, the General expects you to do your duty to-day." I then turned my horse slowly to lull suspicion, and was congratulating myself on the probable success of my ruse, when seeing the U. S. on my cap, they yelled out: "That's a d—n Yankee son of a b—h, give him h—l!" On hearing this, I dashed the spurs into my horse, threw my head over his neck, and made for the road. A perfect volley of Minie-balls passed over and around me — killed my horse, who rolled over carrying me with him, and left me down. Knowing that apparently nothing but time would save me, I lay with my head back in a ditch, as I fell, and appeared *dead* for some ten minutes. I did not move a muscle or a feature, although the scoundrels were swarming around me, and threatening to "end

me." I remained in this way until they came up to me, took away my pistol, and commenced general plundering, and as they fingered away I could not suppress a smile—and then rising, I said: "Well, men, I yield as a prisoner of war." They said: "You have been shamming, you d—d Yankee scoundrel, have you?" "Certainly," said I, "everything is fair in war." They then commenced to abuse me as a d—d Yankee this, and a d—d Yankee that, when I turned upon them, and said: "I have yielded as a prisoner of war, I demand to be used as such. We in the North know how to treat dogs better than you do men; now lead me to your commanding officer." They gave me another volley of abuse, at which I merely smiled, and then a *shell*, fired by our artillery to the place where I was seen to enter, burst like the wind amongst us—*skinning my nose* and scattering the rebel rascals like chaff. They seized their muskets, pointed two of them at me, and told me to "come along, you d—d Yankee!" I still talked with them to gain time, when another shell bursting amongst us, they moved on further, calling to me to "come on," while I said: "Go ahead, lead the way, quick." I then saw a favorable moment, and preferring freedom to a Southern prison, I made one bound into the woods, and went back as fast as one leg would carry me. I felt very much exhausted, and was carried to the rear by some men and placed under a tree, when, with *whisky* and care, I soon felt stronger, although my leg was stiff. They wished me to go in an ambulance to hospital, but I politely declined, and calling for an extra horse, I was lifted on his back, and returned to the field and reported to Gen. Newton for duty. He kindly told me that I had distinguished myself enough this day, and requested me to keep quiet.

Do you not think that this was a miraculous escape? My captors (Hampton Legion) were the most murderous looking body of villains I ever beheld, and as for honor and mercy, they know not the first principles of such excellent virtues. They are lost to all sense of honor, and should be used as dogs. Our men were brought in rapidly — many fine officers killed — and several men killed with Minie-balls and their throats cut from ear to ear! Savages themselves would blush at such barbarity. Gen. Newton conducted the engagement, Gen. Franklin arriving at twelve M. on the field. It was a beautifully planned battle, and they expected to drive us into the river. We had twenty thousand men against us, composed of Tennesseans, Texan volunteers, Louisiana Tigers, Virginians, and Alabamians, beside the Hampton Legion. Our men fought like tigers, although they suffered severely. We are expecting to meet them again to-day, and will give them another chance at us. We are surrounded by them here, but we are bound to be in Richmond soon.

Believe me, ever, your affectionate son,

JAMES E. MONTGOMERY.

Doc. 10.

BATTLE AT McDOWELL, VA.*

REPORT OF BRIG.-GENERAL MILROY.

HEADQUARTERS MILROY'S BRIGADE, }
CAMP NEAR FRANKLIN, VA., May 14. }

GENERAL: I have the honor to report to you the result of the engagement of the eighth inst., near McDowell on the Bull Pasture Mountains. As an apology for the delay in transmitting this report, I would state that the officers and men of my command have, since the occurrence of the engagement, been constantly occupied in active field duty, leaving no time for the preparation of the details by the company and regimental commanders from which alone a correct report could be made.

Upon the seventh day of May, I was first advised by my scouts and spies that a junction had been made between the armies of Gens. Jackson and Johnson, and that they were advancing to attack me at McDowell. Having, the day previous, sent out a large portion of the Third Virginia, Seventy-fifth Ohio, and Thirty-second Ohio regiments to Shaw's Ridge and upon the Shenandoah Mountain for the purpose of protecting my foraging and reconnoitring parties, I immediately ordered my whole force to concentrate at McDowell, and, expecting reënforcements, prepared for defence there. In the afternoon of the seventh inst., a large force of the rebels was discovered descending the west side of the Shenandoah Mountain, along the Staunton and Parkersburgh turnpike. I ordered a section of the Ninth Ohio battery, (Capt. Hyman,) on Shaw's Ridge, to shell them and endeavor to retard their progress. This they did with such effect as to cause the enemy to retire beyond the Shenandoah Mountain; but, observing another heavy force crossing the mountain on our right, some two miles distant, I deemed it prudent to fall back and concentrate at McDowell.

Upon the next morning, (eighth inst.,) the enemy was seen upon Bull Pasture Mountain, about one and three quarter miles distant from McDowell, on my right and front. I commenced shelling them, and sent out parties of skirmishers to endeavor to ascertain their numbers. About ten o'clock A.M. your brigade arrived. Desultory firing of a section of Hyman's battery, and occasional skirmishing, engaged the attention of the enemy during the morning. Major Long, of the Seventy-third O. V. I., with a party of skirmishers, rendered a good service by his efforts in ascertaining the position of the enemy.

In the afternoon, at about three o'clock, being informed by Capt. G. R. Latham, of the Second Va. V. I., who, with his company, was engaged in skirmishing, that the rebels were endeavoring to plant a battery upon the mountain, which would command our whole encampment, with your permission I made a reconnoissance, for the

purpose of obtaining accurate information of their strength and position.

For this purpose the following troops were placed at my disposal:

The Twenty-fifth Ohio Volunteer Infantry; the Seventy-fifth do.; Thirty-second do.; Third Virginia do.; and Eighty-second Ohio.

The regiments were by no means full, various companies of each being detached for special duty. The number of privates, non-commissioned officers, and officers, actually engaged, are reported to me as follows:

Twenty-fifth O. V. I., 469; Seventy-fifth O. V. I., 444; Thirty-second O. V. I., 416; Third Va. V. I., 439. Total field-officers, company officers, and privates of this brigade engaged, 1768. The exact number of the Eighty-second O. V. I. engaged, is not known to me, but has been doubtless reported to you.

Under my order, the Twenty-fifth Ohio and Seventy-fifth Ohio regiments, (the former under the command of Lieut.-Col. W. P. Richardson, and the latter under the command of Col. N. C. McLean and Major Robert Reilly,) advanced in the most gallant manner, up the face of the mountain, and attacked the enemy in their fronts. Numbering less than one thousand men, unprotected by any natural or artificial shelter, they advanced up a precipitous mountain-side, upon an adversary protected by intrenchments and the natural formation of the mountains, and, unsupported, drove them (at least twice their numerical strength) over the crest of the mountain, and for one and a half-hours maintained, unaided, whilst exposed to a deadly fire, the position from which they had so bravely driven the foe. Too much praise cannot be awarded to the officers and men of the regiments. The Twenty-fifth led the advance, and were rapidly followed and supported by the Seventy-fifth, both acting with the coolness of veterans and the determination of patriot soldiers, willing to sacrifice their lives for the good of the Republic.

At about four o'clock in the afternoon, perceiving that the enemy's force was being constantly increased, I ordered the Eighty-second regiment O. V. I., of your brigade, the Thirty-second Ohio, and Third Virginia to turn the right flank of the enemy, and, if possible, attack them in the rear. They obeyed the order with the greatest alacrity; but the enemy, observing the design, and having a much superior force, in a handsome manner changed his front to the rear. The regiments named, however, attacked them briskly, and kept up a destructive fire, causing the enemy to waver several times; but fresh reënforcements being brought up by them, and a portion of the reënforcements coming down the turnpike, the Third Virginia became exposed to their fire in its front and rear. Unable, however, to withstand the fire of the Third Virginia, the latter reënforcements joined the main body of the rebels, and the contest became general and bloody.

Whilst the Third Virginia, Thirty-second Ohio, and Eighty-second Ohio were advancing on the enemy, a six-pounder of Johnson's Twelfth Ohio

* This battle is also known as the battle of Bull Pasture Mountain.

battery, under command of Lieut. Bowers, was, with the greatest difficulty, placed in position on the mountain, on the left of the turnpike, and gave efficient support to the attack.

During the engagement, I also ordered two twelve-pounders of Johnson's Twelfth Ohio battery to be placed upon the pike, but they could not be placed in position until after twilight.

From three o'clock until eight P.M. our small force engaged with undaunted bravery a force of the enemy which could not have been less than —, and maintained the position from which they had driven them, displaying courage and zeal which has merited the thanks of the country and proved them true representatives of the American citizen soldier.

After nightfall the engagement was continued, the fire of our men being guided only by the flashes of the enemy's musketry, until the ammunition of almost all the men engaged was almost wholly exhausted, when having achieved the purpose of the attack, our forces were recalled, retiring in good order, bringing with them their dead and wounded.

Whilst I should be glad to bring prominently to the notice of the Major-General Commanding the names of the officers and men who distinguished themselves in the action, I could not do so without rehearsing the names of all engaged. Neither officer nor man of those engaged faltered in the performance of his whole duty. The Twenty-fifth and Seventy-fifth O. V. I., in their gallant advance, the Thirty-second Ohio in a daring bayonet charge, and the Third Virginia in their endurance of the most severe fire of the enemy, alike merit his entire approbation.

To Brig.-Gen. Schenck, for his advice and counsel, and to the officers and men of the Eighty-second Ohio, who so bravely assisted us, I owe my warmest thanks.

R. H. MILROY,
Brigadier-General.

W. G. GEORGE, A. A. G.

REPORT OF BRIG.-GENERAL SCHENCK.

HEADQUARTERS SCHENCK'S BRIGADE, }
MOUNTAIN DEP'T, CAMP FRANKLIN, May 14. }

Col. Albert Tracy, A. A. G., Headquarters Mountain Department:

I have had the honor, in my despatches heretofore transmitted through you, to inform the General Commanding of my march with my brigade from Franklin to McDowell, to the relief of Brig.-Gen. Milroy, who with his force having fallen back to, and concentrated at the last-named place, was threatened with attack by the combined army of Jackson and Johnson. By leaving my baggage-train under a guard, in my last camp on the road, fourteen miles from McDowell, I was able to push forward so as to make the whole distance, thirty-four miles, in twenty-three hours.

I added, however, but little numerical strength to the army I was sent to relieve. My brigade, consisting of but three regiments, and with several companies then on detailed and other duty, brought into the field an aggregate of only about one thousand three hundred infantry, besides

De Beck's battery of the First Ohio artillery and about two hundred and fifty men of the first battalion of Connecticut cavalry.

With this help I reached Gen. Milroy at two o'clock A.M., on the eighth inst. I was, to use his own expression, "just in time." I found his regiments of infantry partly in line of battle in the plain at McDowell, covering some of the various approaches from the mountain, and partly disposed as skirmishers on the heights in front, and his batteries in position, expecting momentarily that the enemy would attempt to descend into the valley to attack him, under cover of artillery that might be brought forward to command the place from different points.

A little observation served to show at once, that McDowell as a defensive position was entirely untenable, and especially against the largely outnumbering force that was ascertained to be advancing; and if it had been otherwise, there was no choice left on account of an entire destitution of forage. I determined, therefore, to obey, with as little delay as possible, your order to fall back with the force of our two brigades to this place. Such a movement, however, could not with any safety or propriety be commenced before night, nor did it seem advisable to undertake it without first ascertaining or feeling the actual strength of the rebel force before us, and also perhaps taking some step that would serve to check or disable him from his full power or disposition to pursue.

This was effectually done by an attack on his position on the mountain in the afternoon, and on the night following, I was enabled to withdraw our whole army along the road through the narrow gorge, which afforded the only egress from the valley in which McDowell is situated, in the direction of Franklin.

This withdrawal we effected without the loss of a man, and without loss or destruction of any article of public property, except of some stores, for which Gen. Milroy was entirely without the means of transportation. I submit herewith the reports of Brig.-Gen. Milroy and of Col. James Cantwell, commanding the Eighty-second Ohio volunteer infantry of my brigade, giving an account of the affair, with the rebel force that day, and of the parts severally taken in the fight by the different regiments engaged.

At three o'clock, Gen. Milroy having reported to me that his scouts informed him of reinforcements continually arriving to the support of the enemy, concealed among the woods on the mountain, and that they were evidently making preparations to get artillery in position for sweeping the valley, I consented to his request to be permitted to make a reconnoissance. The force detailed for this purpose consisted of portions of four regiments of infantry of his brigade, namely, the Seventy-fifth, Twenty-fifth and Thirty-second Ohio, and the Third Virginia, and the Eighty-second Ohio of mine—the latter regiment gladly receiving the order to join in the enterprise, although the men were exhausted with the long march from which they had just arrived, with want of food, sleep and rest. The infantry was

supported in a degree also by a six-pounder of Johnson's battery, which Gen. Milroy had succeeded in conveying to the top of one of the mountain ridges on his left.

The movement resulted in a very sharp encounter with the rebels, of which details are given in the accompanying reports. To these reports I refer. I will only add, by way of general summing up, that, adding to the one thousand seven hundred and sixty-eight of Milroy's brigade, about five hundred of the Eighty-second Ohio, which was their number in the action, the entire force we had engaged was two thousand two hundred and sixty-eight; that these were opposed to, I believe, not less than five thousand of the enemy, successively brought into action, besides their reserved force of some eight thousand in the rear.

That the casualties on our part amounted in the aggregate to twenty-eight killed, eighty severely wounded, one hundred and forty-five slightly wounded, and three missing, making a total of two hundred and fifty-six.

As the enemy closed in and it was ascertained that from the unexpected severity and protraction of the fight, the ammunition of some of the regiments was almost completely exhausted, I endeavored to get up a supply of cartridges to the men, and had three wagon-loads taken some distance up the Staunton road for that purpose, but the only way it could reach them up the steep mountain side was to be carried by hand or in haversacks. I ordered up the road also the regiment of Virginia infantry, Col. Zeigler commanding, of my brigade, to the relief of the other troops if needed, and they went, promptly and actively moved to the field, but it was not necessary to bring them into the action.

The troops that were engaged, after fighting with a coolness and order and bravery which it is impossible to excel, and after pressing back the enemy over the mountain crest and maintaining unflinchingly and under the most galling and constant fire their ground until darkness set in, were now withdrawn under the immediate order of Col. McLean of the Seventy-fifth, leaving, as I believe, not a person behind, for the three men reported missing are supposed to be among the killed.

We took four prisoners of the enemy. His loss in killed is thought by all engaged to have much exceeded ours. From the prisoners since taken I have ascertained that his killed on the field was less than thirty, and his wounded very numerous. Among the rebels wounded I learn was General Johnson himself, and at least one of his field-officers. The colonel of a Virginia regiment is known to be among the slain.

Too much praise cannot be awarded to Gen. Milroy himself, to Colonel McLean, Seventy-fifth Ohio; Col. Cantwell, Eighty-second Ohio; Lieut.-Col. Richardson, commanding the Twenty-fifth Ohio; Major Riley, Seventy-fifth Ohio, and the officers and men of their several commands, for their steady gallantry and courage manifested throughout the whole affair. No veteran troops I am sure, ever acquitted themselves with more

ardor, and yet with such order and coolness, as they displayed in marching and fighting up that steep mountain-side, in the face of a hot and incessant fire. From McDowell I fell back by easy marches, on the ninth, tenth, and eleventh, to this place, the enemy cautiously pursuing. On a commanding ridge of ground, thirteen miles from McDowell, at the intersection of the road at that place with the turnpike to Monterey, I stopped from eight A.M. to two P.M., on the ninth, and made my dispositions to receive and repulse the attack of the rebels, who appeared in our rear, but they declined the undertaking. While awaiting the arrival of the General Commanding, with reinforcements, at this point, on the eleventh, twelfth, and thirteenth, the rebel army having advanced to within two miles of our position, we were kept constantly engaged in watchful preparation for an expected attack. I had my batteries and other forces so disposed, as to feel confident of repelling any attack. But we had no collision, except some skirmishing with my pickets and portions of the infantry advanced on the range of hills to my right, as I confronted the enemy's approach, and which resulted only in the loss of two men, one of the Fifth Virginia regiment on the eleventh, and one of the Third regiment Potomac home brigade, on the twelfth, on our side, and four or five of the enemy killed by our shells. The approaches were so guarded as to prevent the enemy from getting his artillery into any commanding position, and on the night of the thirteenth he withdrew back along the turnpike road to the southward.

I am, very respectfully, your ob't servant,
ROBERT C. SCHENCK.
Brigadier-General Commanding.

COLONEL N. C. McLEAN'S REPORT.

HEADQUARTERS SEVENTY-FIFTH REGIMENT O. V. I.,
CAMP FRANKLIN, May 14, 1862. }

GENERAL: I have the honor to submit to you a report of the battle of "Bull Mountain," which occurred on the eighth instant, near McDowell. This report would have been sooner made, but for the constant duty upon which I have been engaged up to last night. This has rendered it impossible, until the present moment, for me to devote any time to this report, and is my excuse for the delay.

Under your orders, on the afternoon of the eighth instant, I marched to attack the confederate forces then in position on the top of Bull Mountain, having under my command seven companies of my own regiment, the Seventy-fifth Ohio, and nine companies of the Twenty-fifth Ohio, commanded by Lieut.-Col. Richardson. The remaining three companies and a part of the seven of the Seventy-fifth Ohio were, at the time the order was received, separated from the regiment by your previous orders during the day, and had been engaged in skirmishing with the advance of the enemy, so that I had not the benefit of their strength in the battle. The companies of my own regiment engaged, with the numbers present of each, were as follows:

Company A, Capt. Friend commanding,	86	men.
“ F, Capt. Morgan	51	“
“ I, Capt. Fry	61	“
“ C, Capt. Harris	71	“
“ H, Capt. Pilcher	69	“
“ E, Capt. Foster	46	“
“ G, Lieut. Morey	60	“

Total of Seventy-fifth Ohio engaged, 444 “

I have not yet ascertained the numbers engaged in the Twenty-fifth Ohio, but have been informed by Lieut.-Col. Richardson that his nine companies were incomplete. He will report, himself, the exact number in the action.

The enemy were in position on the top of the mountain, entirely screened from our view, and the conformation of the ridge permitted them to deliver their fire with only the exposure of a small portion of their bodies, and in reloading they were entirely protected from our fire by the crest of the hill. The side of the mountain up which I was compelled to make the attack, was entirely destitute of protection, either from trees or rocks, and so steep that the men were at times compelled to march either to one side or the other in order to make the ascent. In making the advance, Lieut.-Col. Richardson, by my order, deployed two of his companies as skirmishers, in order to more clearly ascertain the position and strength of the enemy. As soon as these companies were deployed properly, I ordered Lieut.-Col. Richardson to support them with the whole of his regiment, formed in line of battle, which order was executed with great promptness, and in a few moments the whole of the Twenty-fifth Ohio was advancing steadily to the front, up the mountain, overcoming the difficult ascent with great labor.

As soon as the Twenty-fifth Ohio had advanced so as to make room in the open ground for the movement, I formed my own regiment, the Seventy-fifth Ohio, in line of battle, and gave the order for the advance, so that the whole force under my command was within easy supporting distance.

The enemy did not permit the skirmishers to advance far before a heavy fire was opened upon them from the whole crest of the hill. The mountain was circular in its formation, so that when the whole line was engaged, the flanks were in a manner concealed from each other. The enemy received us with so heavy and destructive a fire, that I was compelled to bring forward, as rapidly as possible, the whole of the forces under my command. I cannot say too much in praise of the conduct of the troops. Under the most heavy and galling fire from a well-sheltered enemy, and without protection themselves, they steadily advanced up the precipitous ascent, firing and loading with great coolness, until the enemy were forced to retire from their first position to a second ridge in the rear, which, however, protected them from our fire equally as well as the one which they had abandoned. At this point our troops were halted, and finding that we were

attacking a much larger force than I had anticipated, occupying also, a most admirable defensive position, I deemed it prudent to make no further advance, and determined, if possible, to hold on to the ground already acquired. In the position gained my men found partial protection whilst loading their pieces, by taking advantage of the uneven nature of the grounds. This, however, was slight, as the enemy were so placed that many of our men were wounded by their fire, some distance below the advanced front. Our position was one of extreme danger and exposure, and the fire of the enemy was heavy; coming sometimes in tremendous volleys, as if they meant by one fire, to sweep us from the mountain. Most nobly did our troops sustain themselves. Both regiments worked together with great coolness, and the men seemed only to be anxious to get steady aim when firing their pieces, without a thought of retiring. We held this position for at least an hour and a half before any troops arrived to reënforce us, the enemy not daring to make the attempt to drive us back by a charge. At about this time the Thirty-second Ohio, under command of Lieut.-Col. Sweeney, and the Eighty-second Ohio, under command of Col. Cantwell, came to our aid and took position in our midst. The fighting continued around the crest of the hill at this point, until I was informed that the Twenty-fifth Ohio were out of ammunition, and that some of my own regiment (the Seventy-fifth Ohio) were in the same condition, although every man of my own regiment started in the action with sixty rounds. The evening, also, was well advanced, so that our men could only see the enemy by the flashes of their guns. The moon was shining, but did not give sufficient light to enable the men to shoot with accuracy. Under these circumstances I determined to withdraw the forces, and so gave the order. I formed the Seventy-fifth Ohio in line of battle, under the crest of the hill, sufficiently low down to be out of the worst of the fire, and marched them down the mountain in this order, as well as the nature of the ground would permit, so as at any time to be able to face to the rear, and fire upon the enemy in case they should attempt to follow us. Upon reaching the road, I halted, and waited until the Twenty-fifth Ohio, the Eighty-second Ohio, and the Thirty-second Ohio had all returned to the road, when we marched back to McDowell. The action was a most severe one, as is shown by the report of the killed and wounded, already in your possession. My officers and men alike bore themselves most bravely in the action. Lieut.-Col. Constable being sick, was unable to be with us, but Maj. Reilly rendered most important and gallant service, during the whole engagement, rallying the men and keeping them to their work, when, as was the case at times, the enemy seemed, by the increase of their fire, to have brought new forces into the action. I had but one officer wounded, and of them all, so far as they came under my observation, I can speak in the warm-

est terms as regards their gallant conduct during the action.

I have the honor to be,
Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
N. C. McLEAN,
Colonel Eighty-fifth Regiment O.V.I.

Brig.-General MILROY.

A NATIONAL ACCOUNT.

A correspondent of the Cincinnati *Commercial* gives the following account of this affair :

FRANKLIN, PENDLETON COUNTY, VA., }
GEN. MILROY'S BRIGADE, May 13, 1862. }

After an exciting week we are at last enjoying a season of rest in our camp here, to which point the overwhelming numbers of the enemy compelled us to fall back. Since about the first of April, when the rebels evacuated Camp Allegheny, Gen. Milroy, with that energy and fearless determination which are his peculiar characteristics, has been hotly pursuing them, until they were driven beyond the Shenandoah mountains, the boundary of Fremont's department.

In their retreat the rebels destroyed an immense amount of camp equipage. This was particularly the case at their camp on the Shenandoah mountain, where they left considerable quantities of flour, forage, etc.; they burned most of their tents, the rest they cut so as to render them unfit for use.

On the fifth the Thirty-second Ohio was advanced beyond the Shenandoah mountain for the double purpose of scouting and foraging. The Seventy-fifth Ohio and Third Virginia, with Capt. Hyman's battery, were encamped at the foot of the mountain on this side; the rest of our force was at McDowell, at which place Gen. Milroy had his headquarters. On Wednesday morning the cavalry pickets belonging to Capt. Shuman's company First Virginia, were attacked and driven in after losing several men and a number of horses. The Thirty-second, under Lieut.-Col. Sweeney, drove the rebels back in good style, and then fell back across the mountain. Unfortunately this regiment was without transportation, and hence lost all their camp equipage and baggage, which was burned by the rebels.

By this time we had learned from our scouts and from other sources that we were about to be attacked by the combined forces of Johnson and Jackson, numbering some fifteen thousand men, with Ashby's cavalry, and a good supply of artillery. Our forces that were advanced toward the Shenandoah, were immediately ordered to fall back to McDowell. As we came up Shaw's Ridge, just this side of the Shenandoah, we could see the rebels swarming over the top of the latter. The road that leads down the mountain was crowded with rebels for several hours, and still they came. Gen. Milroy, at this moment, came up and ordered Capt. Hyman's battery, supported by the Seventy-fifth Ohio, Col. McLean, to move back to Shaw's Ridge, and check the advance of the rebels. They reached

the ridge just as the enemy was making his appearance near the foot. Hyman's guns were quickly in position, and soon shells were falling among the rebels, who immediately about faced and marched back up the mountain. The regiment and battery then fell back to McDowell, reaching that place about seven P.M.

The men slept on their arms, while the officers made the arrangements for the next day's battle. A little after midnight, most of us tried to sleep. I confess affairs looked too blue to permit of my sleeping. We had information that Jackson was coming with nine thousand men by way of North River Gap, to attack our left, while Johnson, with his whole force and part of Jackson's, would attack us in front. Our force was not half theirs, and our position a poor one; but Gen. Milroy said he would not yield a foot to treason, and so we must fight.

By half-past two Thursday morning, all in camp were stirring, and by four all had eaten breakfast. Our soldiers watched for the coming dawn, and listened anxiously for the signal gun that would summon them to battle. Day came, but no attack. We supposed they were only awaiting the advance of Jackson's force from the direction of North River Gap. By order of Gen. Milroy, I took a squad of cavalry, and went in the direction of North River Gap, to find, if possible, Jackson's force. I went out fifteen miles from McDowell, but found no force. On returning to camp I found Gen. Schenck had come up with three regiments, namely, the Eighty-second and Fifty-fifth Ohio, and Fifth Virginia. The enemy had made his appearance on the hill east of the town, and two companies of his skirmishers had been driven in by Capt. Higgins's company of the Eighty-fifth. At five o'clock P.M., it was resolved to make a reconnoissance in force, to learn the strength and position of the enemy. At half-past five o'clock, Gen. Milroy moved with four regiments, namely, the Seventy-fifth, Twenty-fifth, Thirty-second and Eighty-second.

The rebels had stationed themselves on the top of a ridge, in the Bull Pasture Mountain, through a gap in which, at this point, the Staunton pike passes. The Twenty-fifth and Seventy-fifth Ohio took up the mountain on the right, while the Thirty-second and Eighty-second took the left. The mountain on both sides is very steep and hence, by the time the men had marched two thirds of the way up the mountain, they were almost exhausted. The Seventy-fifth and Twenty-fifth had climbed two thirds the way up the mountain, and were just crossing a little ridge, when they received a full volley from a rebel regiment that had been concealed on the other side of the ridge. Here the battle began, the rebels falling back before the telling fire of our boys. The enemy then reënforced till his numbers exceeded our own—continued to fall back till they reached their main force, which was posted in admirably selected position—a kind of basin in the top of the mountain, from which they could fire without exposing only their head. The fight had been raging furiously

for near two hours before I could possibly reach the top of the mountain, I having been sent with orders to another point.

The Seventy-fifth and Twenty-fifth Ohio regiments, their combined force numbering less than one thousand, drove the enemy, whose numbers doubled theirs, from post to post, till they joined the main rebel force at the point of which I have spoken. Having driven the rebels to this point, they fought the whole force till reënforced by the Thirty-second and Eighty-second Ohio, these regiments coming up and taking position near that occupied by the Seventy-fifth and Twenty-fifth, while the Third Virginia, commanded by Col. Hewes, and Lieut.-Col. Thompson, moved up farther to the left, and from that point poured a galling fire into the rebels, compelling them partially to change front. The Third Virginia, in taking its position, placed itself between two fires, but the men held their ground, and fought with coolness and determination worthy of veterans. During the early part of the engagement Gen. Milroy was superintending both the battle and planting a section of Capt. Johnston's battery on a hill which partially commanded the position of the enemy. The guns were planted and handled by Lieut. Bowers, and did good execution. Capt. Hyman also got two of his guns in position, but the position of the enemy was such that his shells would pass over their heads. Our troops cannot be too highly praised for their heroic conduct in the battle of "Bull Pasture Mountain." For near three hours they contended successfully against four times their own number. Several times the enemy broke, and as often were rallied on the reserve and brought back to their places. Once their reserve broke, but fortunately for them, reënforcements coming up, with bayonets, drove them back to their places. All our officers and men behaved nobly, eliciting the warmest praise from Gens. Fremont and Schenck. Gen. Milroy who admires bravery, has issued an order thanking the men for their gallant conduct. In mentioning the conduct of an officer or regiment, I of course do not disparage that of others. All fought well. Lieut.-Col. Richardson commanded the Twenty-fifth, and acquitted himself nobly. Lieut.-Col. Sweeney the Thirty-second. I suppose the Colonel, with his regiment, would have been there till this time if he could have had his way. Lieut.-Col. Thompson, whose coolness every one admires, was, during the battle, writing a message, having the paper against a tree, when a bullet pierced the paper, sticking it to the tree. "Thank you, I am not posting advertisements," said the Colonel. "and if I was, I would prefer tacks." Cincinnatians may well be proud of Col. McLean and Major Reilly, and the regiment they command. Where the fight was the hottest and the men seemed to waver, there you would see Col. M. and Major R., cheering their men, and by their own daring and coolness inspiring confidence and courage in the men. They say the Major actually became excited, and got to making stump-speeches to his boys, telling

them to "wipe out the stain that had fallen upon the name of Ohio on other fields." The fighting ceased about half-past eight, it being then so dark that they could only see the flash of the enemy's muskets. Our entire force engaged was two thousand two hundred and sixty-five men, while that of the enemy consisted of Gen. Johnson's entire force—four thousand strong, reënforced in the early part of the action by three regiments of Jackson's army, making their force not less than six thousand; and I may add that Jackson's entire force was fast coming up. Our loss is thirty killed and two hundred and sixteen wounded. Of the loss of the enemy I am not informed; it is certain, however, that the Colonel of the Tenth Virginia was killed, as this report is confirmed by several prisoners we have taken.

Our men were withdrawn at half-past eight or nine o'clock, and we at once prepared to fall back toward reënforcements. We found it necessary to burn a quantity of "hard bread" and some ammunition. Many other things were lost. Our sutlers, Anderson and Harper, lost all their "traps." I am sorry to say that, owing to some mismanagement on the part of Lieut.-Col. Constable, of the Seventy-fifth Ohio, (who had gone on to a house in advance, to await the arrival of our troops,) and his cousin, who was to notify him of the moving of the troops, but who failed to do it, he (the Colonel) was left behind and taken prisoner by the rebels.

Of our retreat to this point and the incidents connected therewith, I will speak in my next.

VOLUNTEER.

LYNCHBURGH (VA.) "REPUBLICAN" ACCOUNT.

CAMP AT PENDLETON COUNTY,
TWO MILES EAST OF FRANKLIN, May 12. }

On Monday, May fifth, we left camp at Valley Mills, Augusta County, six miles north of Staunton, with five days' rations, without tents and baggage, save blankets, under the command of Gen. Ed. Johnson, and the next day the advance-guard under Col. Letcher fell in with the outposts of the enemy — one cavalry company and a body of infantry, near the forks of the Jennings Gap and the Parkersburgh turnpike roads, twenty-one miles from Staunton. Letcher fired upon the enemy, killing three, wounding several, and taking one prisoner.

About this time "Old Stonewall" passed up the road and had a consultation with Gen. Johnson. Soon after the consultation, Johnson's army pushed up the road in pursuit of the enemy toward Shenandoah Mountain, followed by Jackson's. When we arrived at the foot of the mountain, on the east side, we found that a regiment of Yankees had been camped there, but had left on hearing of our appearance, leaving behind all their tents, clothing, commissary stores and a number of small arms, most of which they broke the stocks off, but several cases were left unopened and in fine order.

After scouting the mountains thoroughly, we found that three regiments had been camped

upon the top, but upon our approach had made a hasty retreat.

When we arrived upon the summit we could see the enemy in hasty retreat on the east side of Bull Pasture Mountain, about five miles in advance. It being late in the day, our command thought it prudent to halt and go into camp for the night.

At sunrise the next morning we were again on the line of march in pursuit of the enemy. When we arrived at Bull Pasture Mountain we ascended to its summit, when Ashby's scouts reported that the Yankees had placed four pieces of artillery on the road leading into McDowell, on the west side of the mountain, where the road passes through a narrow gorge. The heights commanding Monterey were also in possession of the enemy, with artillery planted.

After the generals had reconnoitred for several hours, it becoming late, they concluded to postpone an attack until the following morning; but the enemy, receiving reinforcements, made an attack upon us about five o'clock. After a desperate fight, which lasted five hours, we drove the enemy from the field.

During the engagement Gen. Johnson came near being captured. Gen. Jackson, not knowing his position, gave orders for the Forty-fourth Virginia regiment to fall back, but the Richmond Zouaves, Capt. Alfriend, seeing the perilous position of their brave commander, Gen. J., disobeyed orders and charged upon the enemy, thereby saving him from the Yankees' clutches.

Our loss is estimated at about 300 killed, wounded and missing. About one hundred of the number were killed and mortally wounded.

During the battle Gen. Johnson's horse was killed under him, and the General received a wound in the ankle from a shell passing through the small bone of the leg.

The Twelfth Georgia regiment did most of the fighting, and suffered very severely. They lost 132 killed, wounded and missing; among them were many brave and gallant officers. One company of the Twelfth Georgia lost all of its officers save the fourth corporal.

There were only two brigades of three regiments each, both of Johnson's army, engaged in the fight. The first was commanded by Col. Z. T. Connor, of Georgia, and the second by Col. Wm. C. Scott, of Virginia, of both of whom Gen. Johnson speaks in the highest terms for their gallantry and bravery on this occasion.

We expected to renew the fight the next morning; but the bird had flown, leaving behind, at McDowell, where three thousand encamped, all his camp equipage, a large quantity of ammunition, a number of cases of Enfield rifles, together with about one hundred head of cattle, which they had stolen, being mostly milch cows.

At McDowell, Milroy's headquarters, great destruction was done to private property.

North-western Virginia is now nearly free from the scoundrels. I do not know our destination, as Gen. Jackson never tells any one his plans, not even his brigadiers.

Doc. 11.

OCCUPATION OF NORFOLK, VA.

REPORT OF GENERAL WOOL.

FORTRESS MONROE, May 12, 1862.

Hon. Edwin M. Stanton, Secretary of War:

ON the ninth of May (Friday afternoon) I organized a force to march against Norfolk. On Saturday morning, the tenth of May, the troops were landed under the direction of Capt. Cram at Ocean View, and commenced the march toward Norfolk, with Generals Mansfield and Weber, who proceeded on the direct route by way of Tanner's Creek bridge, but finding it on fire, they returned to the cross-roads, where I formed them and took the direction of the column. I arrived by the old road, and captured the intrenchments in front of the city at twenty minutes before five P.M. I immediately proceeded toward Norfolk, accompanied by the Hon. Secretary Chase, and was met by the Mayor and a select committee of the Common Council of Norfolk at the limits of the city, when they surrendered the city, agreeably to the terms set forth in the resolutions of the Common Council presented by the Mayor, Wm. W. Lamb, which were accepted by me so far as related to the civil rights of its citizens. A copy of the resolutions has been already furnished you. I immediately took possession of the city, and appointed Brig.-Gen. Egbert L. Viele Military Governor of Norfolk, with directions to see that the citizens were protected in all their civil rights. Soon after I took possession of Gosport and Portsmouth. The taking of Norfolk caused the destruction of the iron-clad steamer Merrimac, which was blown up by the rebels about five o'clock on the morning of the eleventh of May, which was soon after communicated to you and the President of the United States. On the eleventh I visited the navy-yard, and found all the workshops, storehouses, and other buildings in ruins, having been set on fire by the rebels, who, at the same time, partially blew up the dry-dock. I also visited Craney Island, where I found thirty-nine guns of large calibre, most of which were spiked; also a large number of shot and shell, with about five thousand pounds of powder, all of which, with the buildings, were in good order. As far as I have been able to ascertain, we have taken about two hundred cannon, including those at Sewell's Point batteries, together with a large number of shot and shell, as well as many other articles of value stationed at the Navy-Yard, Craney Island, Sewell's Point, and other places.

JOHN E. WOOL,
Major-General Commanding.

NEW-YORK "TIMES" ACCOUNT.

OCEAN VIEW, OPPOSITE FORT MONROE, }
Saturday evening, 8 o'clock. }

Norfolk and Gosport Navy-Yard again belong to the United States. Our troops, under General Wool, entered and took possession of the town at five o'clock in the afternoon, receiving its surrender at the hands of the Mayor and Common Coun-

cil. All the troops who had been holding it under Gen. Huger were withdrawn yesterday—the public buildings and public property in the Navy-Yard were all destroyed. The people remained in the city, and our forces entered into peaceable possession of it, being encamped two miles out of town, in what is called the intrenched camp, which was very strongly fortified, and in which thirty pieces of cannon fell into our possession.

For some time past Gen. Wool has been of the opinion that Norfolk might be taken with but little cost; but nothing definite has been done in regard to it, partly because the coöperation of the Navy Department could not be secured, and partly because such a movement was not consistent with the general plan of the campaign which had been decided upon. After the fall of Yorktown and the withdrawal of the great body of the rebel army, it was believed that the abandonment of Norfolk would speedily follow as a necessary consequence. When Gen. McClellan, therefore, on Monday after the fall of Yorktown, telegraphed to Gen. Wool asking for more troops, in order to make an effective pursuit of the rebels up York River, Gen. Wool declined to send any, on the ground that it might become necessary for him to take and hold Norfolk.

On Thursday the little steam-tug J. B. White came in from Norfolk, having deserted from the rebel service. She had been sent to bring in a couple of rebel schooners from the mouth of Tanner's Creek; the officers in charge of her being Northern men, and having been long desirous of escaping from the rebel *regime*, considered this a favorable opportunity for effecting their object. They slipped past Craney Island without attracting any hostile observation, and then steered directly for Newport News. On arriving they reported that the rebel troops were evacuating Norfolk—that very many had already gone, and that not over two or three thousand remained, and even these, it was confidently believed, would very speedily be withdrawn. They were men of intelligence and of evident sincerity, and their statements commanded full confidence.

Under these circumstances Gen. Wool decided to make a military demonstration there. A large body of troops was embarked upon the transports lying in the Roads, and all preparations were made with a view to a landing on Sewell's Point during Thursday night. Several of our vessels were sent to shell the Point during the preceding day, and as you have already heard, they did it with a good deal of effect. But they received very vigorous replies from the batteries there, and were finally put to flight by the appearance of the Merrimac, which came to take part in the contest. This vigorous demonstration on the part of the rebels satisfied the military authorities that the attack could not safely be made at that time or at that point. The troops were accordingly disembarked on Friday morning, and the expedition was for the time abandoned.

On Friday Secretary Chase, who had been spending two or three days here, as had also President Lincoln and Secretary Stanton, learned

from a pilot familiar with the coast, that there was a place where a landing could be effected a mile or so beyond Willoughby Point, and that a very good road led directly from that shore to Norfolk. In company with Gen. Wool and Col. T. J. Cram, of the Topographical Engineers, Secretary Chase on Friday crossed over in the steam revenue cutter Miami, and sent a boat to sound the depth of the water and examine the shore, with a view to a landing for troops. While doing so, they perceived signs of a mounted picket-guard on the shore above, and not deeming it safe to venture too far, they pulled back for the Miami. On their way, however, a woman was seen in a house on shore waving a white flag. The boat's crew at once returned, and were told by the woman that her husband had fled to the woods, to avoid being forced into the rebel service by the mounted scouts who came every day to find him, and that on his last departure he had instructed her to wave a white flag on the approach of any boats from the Union side. She gave the party a good deal of valuable information concerning the roads and the condition of the country between there and Norfolk. Secretary Chase and Col. Cram went ashore and satisfied themselves that a landing was perfectly feasible. On returning to Fortress Monroe, they found that President Lincoln and Secretary Stanton, on examining the maps, had been led to make a similar exploration and had come to a similar conclusion, though the points at which the parties had struck the shore proved to have been a mile or two apart.

The result of all this was that Gen. Wool decided upon an immediate march upon Norfolk *from that point*, and orders were at once issued to carry it into effect. The steamer Adelaide, which was filled with freight and passengers for Baltimore, was stopped half an hour before her time of sailing, and with half a dozen others, was at once occupied by the infantry and artillery destined for the expedition. They began to embark at about four o'clock, on Friday afternoon, and by midnight several of them had started for the opposite shore. A vigorous bombardment was opened from the Rip Raps upon Sewell's Point, and kept up for two hours, to induce the belief that this was the intended point of debarkation. The steamers crossed over, and at daylight preparations were made for landing. The infantry regiments were landed first, and started at once upon their march. The negroes, who alone remained behind, said that a mounted picket had left, saying that the Union men were coming over in a day or two.

One leading object of pushing forward the infantry rapidly, was to secure, if possible, the bridge across Tanner's Creek, by which the route to Norfolk would be shortened several miles. The route lay through pine woods and over roads in only tolerable condition. At about one o'clock the leading regiment, under Max Weber, came to the bridge and found it burning, having just been set on fire by a body of men who had planted a couple of small guns on the opposite bank, which they opened upon our advance. Gen. Mansfield,

who had come over from Newport News, at Gen. Wool's request, to join the expedition, thought this indicated an intention to resist the further progress of our troops, and that nothing could be done without artillery and a larger force. He accordingly started back to hurry up the batteries and to provide for bringing over a portion of his command as a reënforcement. Gen. Wool, however, meantime decided to push forward. The column marched back about two miles and a half to a point where a diverging road led around the head of Tanner's Creek, and took that route to Norfolk. Nothing further was heard from the party that had fired upon our column, and it was evident that the demonstration was merely intended to protect them in the destruction of the bridge. They fired about a dozen shots, none of which took effect.

Our troops pushed rapidly forward in spite of the heat of the day, and at five o'clock reached the entrenched camp, some two miles this side of Norfolk, which had been very strongly fortified with earthworks on which were mounted twenty-nine pieces of artillery. No troops were in the place, and our forces passed through it on their way to the town. Just before reaching it they were met by a flag of truce, to which an officer was at once sent forward to enquire its object. Receiving the information that it was to treat for the surrender of the city, the officer returned, and Gen. Wool and staff, with Secretary Chase, advanced to meet the Mayor of the city, who had come out under the flag. Both parties dismounted and entered a cottage by the roadside, when the Mayor informed the General of the evacuation of the city and of the object of his visit.

It seems that a meeting was held at Norfolk some days since—not long, probably, after the evacuation of Yorktown was resolved upon—by the rebel Secretary of War, Gen. Huger, Gen. Longstreet, and some others of the leading military authorities, at which it was determined not to attempt to hold the city against any demonstration of the National forces to effect its capture. This decision was followed by the withdrawal of the main body of the troops.

The Mayor said he had come to surrender the city into the hands of the United States, and to ask protection for the persons and property of the citizens.

Gen. Wool replied that *his request was granted in advance*—that the Government of the United States had not the slightest wish or thought of interfering with the rights of any peaceable citizen, and that all should have full protection against violence of every kind. The first thing he had done on setting out in the morning had been to issue an order, prohibiting under the severest penalties any interference whatever with the private property or rights of any citizen, and this prohibition should be enforced with the utmost rigor. He begged the Mayor to rest assured that everything he had asked should be granted.

A general conversation then took place between the officials on each side, in which their sentiments and opinions were freely interchanged.

The party then broke up to go to the City Hall for the formal inauguration of the new military authorities. The Mayor invited Gen. Wool and Secretary Chase to ride with him in his carriage, and they proceeded together, followed by the General's body-guard and the troops. After entering the City Hall the Commanding General issued the following:

HEADQUARTERS, DEPARTMENT OF VIRGINIA, }
NORFOLK, May 10, 1862. }

The city of Norfolk having been surrendered to the United States Government, military possession of the same is taken in behalf of the National Government by Major-Gen. John E. Wool. Brig.-Gen. Viele is appointed Military Governor for the time being. He will see that all citizens are carefully protected in all their rights and civil privileges, taking the utmost care to preserve order and to see that no soldiers be permitted to enter the city except by his order, or by the written permission of the commanding officer of his brigade or regiment, and he will punish any American soldier who shall trespass upon the rights of any of the inhabitants.

JOHN E. WOOL,
Major-General.

Immediately after issuing this order Gen. Wool with his staff and Secretary Chase withdrew, and rode back in the carriage used only this morning by Gen. Huger, across the country to Ocean View, the place of debarkation, which they reached at a little after eight o'clock.

Gen. Viele at once entered upon the discharge of his duties. His first act was to issue the following, which was freely posted and circulated throughout the town:

NORFOLK, May 11, 1862.

The occupancy of the cities of Norfolk and Portsmouth is for the protection of the public laws and the maintenance of the public laws of the United States. Private associations and domestic quiet will not be disturbed, but violations of order and disrespect to the Government will be followed by the immediate arrest of the offenders. Those who have left their homes under anticipation of acts of vandalism may be assured that the Government allows no man the honor of serving in its armies, who forgets the duties of a citizen in discharging those of a soldier, and that no individual rights will be interfered with. The sale of liquor is prohibited.

EGBERT L. VIELE,
Military Governor.

Immediately after Gen. Wool left the City Hall, a large concourse of citizens assembled around the City Hall and called loudly for a speech from the Mayor.

Mayor Lamb came forward and addressed them briefly, confining himself mainly to a recital of the incidents of the day. He said he had nothing to do with deciding the result; that had been done by the superior authorities. The citizens of Norfolk had been deserted by their friends, and all the city authorities could do was to obtain the best terms possible for themselves and their property. He was happy to assure them

that in this he had been successful. The Commanding General of the United States troops had conceded everything they had asked, and had guaranteed the preservation of order. He enjoined upon the citizens the maintenance of peace and quiet, and exhorted them to abstain from all acts of violence and disorder. If the decision had rested with him, he would have defended the city to the last man; but their government had decided differently, and they must yield to its authority. The Mayor's remarks were cheered by the crowd, who also gave three cheers for President Davis with a great deal of enthusiasm, and also responded with less heartiness to a demand for three groans for Lincoln.

Thus ends this day's work. It has been vigorous and effectual. The embarkation of the expedition begun last night at four o'clock. It was landed upon a slightly known shore, without a wharf, early next day. Gen. Wool slept in Fortress Monroe last night—marched with his troops some twenty miles, captured Norfolk, and was in bed again in his own quarters before midnight.

One of the neatest little exploits of the campaign was performed by Capt. Drake De Kay, of Gen. Mansfield's staff, while awaiting the General's arrival at a house called Moore's Ranche, a kind of summer hotel, kept by a man named Moore, at Ocean View, the place of debarkation. All the white men and most of the women of this vicinity had fled—it was said by those they had left behind, to the woods, to prevent being forced into the rebel service. Capt. De Kay, while supper was being prepared, mounted his horse and determined to explore the country, followed only by his negro servant. As he was passing a swamp toward evening, he came suddenly upon seven of the secession troops, who were lurking by the roadside, and were armed with double-barrelled guns. The Captain turned and shouted to his (imaginary) company to prepare to charge, and then riding forward rapidly, revolver in hand, told the men they were his prisoners, as his cavalry would soon be upon them, ordered them to discharge their pieces and deliver them to him, which they did without delay. He then informed them that his only "company" was his negro servant, and directed them to follow him into camp. An hour later, just after Gen. Wool had returned from Norfolk, the Captain rode to the beach and informed Col. Cram, as Chief of the General's staff, that the seven prisoners, whom he had marched to the beach, were at his disposal. Their arms were taken away, and on promising to take the oath of allegiance the men were at once dismissed. One of them proved to be Moore himself, who came over to his house, where he found half a dozen of us in full possession, and just preparing to discuss a very comfortable supper which his colored cook had got ready for us.

BALTIMORE "AMERICAN" ACCOUNT.

FORTRESS MONROE, May 9, 1862.

Old Point this evening presents a very stirring spectacle. About a dozen steamers and trans-

ports are loading with troops. They will land on the shore opposite the Rip Raps, and march direct on Norfolk.

At the time I commence writing—nine o'clock P.M.—the moon shines so brightly that I am sitting in the open air, in an elevated position, and writing by moonlight. The transports are gathering in the stream, and have on board artillery, cavalry, and infantry, and will soon be prepared to start. The Rip Raps are pouring shot and shell into Sewell's Point, and a bright light in the direction of Norfolk indicates that the work of destruction has commenced.

President Lincoln, as Commander-in-Chief of the Army and Navy, is superintending the expedition himself. About six o'clock he went across to the place selected for landing, which is a mile below the Rip Raps. It is said he was the first man to step on shore, and after examining for himself the facilities for landing returned to the Point, where he was received with enthusiastic cheering by the troops who were embarking.

The Merrimac still lies off Craney Island, and the Monitor has resumed her usual position. The fleet are floating quietly at their anchorage, ready at any moment for activity. It is evident that the finale of the rebellion, so far as Norfolk is concerned, is rapidly approaching. The general expectation is, that the troops now embarking will have possession of that city before to-morrow night.

Ten o'clock P.M.—The expedition has not yet started, the delay being caused by the time required for storing the horses and cannon on the Adelaide. The batteries at the Rip Raps have stopped throwing shells, and all is quiet. The scene in the Roads of the transports steaming about is most beautiful, presenting a panoramic view that is seldom witnessed.

WILLOUGHBY'S POINT, VA., }
Saturday Morning, May 10. }

The troops left during the night, and at daylight could be seen from the wharf landing at Willoughby Point, a short distance from the Rip Raps.

Through the influence of Secretary Stanton, I obtained this morning a permit to accompany Gen. Wool and Gen. Mansfield and their staffs to Willoughby's Point, on the steamer Kansas, and here I am on the sacred soil, within eight miles of Norfolk. The point at which we have landed is known as Point Pleasant, one of the favorite drives from Norfolk.

The first regiment landed was the Twentieth New-York, known as Max Weber's regiment, who pushed on immediately, under command of Gen. Weber, and were at eight o'clock in the morning picketed within five miles of Norfolk.

The First Delaware, Colonel Andrews, pushed forward at nine o'clock, accompanied by Gen. Mansfield and Gen. Viele and staff. They were soon followed by the Sixteenth Massachusetts, Col. Wyman.

The remainder of the expedition consists of the Tenth New-York, Col. Bendix; the Fifty-eighth Pennsylvania, Colonel Bailey; the Ninety-ninth

New-York, Coast Guards; Major Dodge's battalion of mounted rifles; and Capt. Follett's company (D) of the Fourth regular artillery.

Gen. Wool and staff remained to superintend the landing of the remainder of the force, all of whom were landed and off before noon. The President, accompanied by Secretary Stanton, accompanied Gen. Wool and staff to the wharf, and then took a tug and proceeded to the Minnesota, where the President was received by a national salute. It is generally admitted that the President and Secretary have infused new vigor into both naval and military operations here. The President has declared that Norfolk must fall, the Merrimac must succumb to the naval power of the Union, and that the Government property at Norfolk must be repossessed, at whatever cost it may require.

The point at which we are landing, with the aid of a half-dozen canal-boats, furnishes quite a fine harbor, and the troops and horses are landing with great facility. The beach is fine and sloping, and a woods of thick cedar lines the shores. A good road starts from here direct to Norfolk, which is distant only seven miles, and at noon our infantry advance had accomplished half the distance without obstruction of any kind, where they halted for the arrival of the artillery and cavalry. They will, of course, proceed more cautiously for the remainder of the route; but appearances would indicate that the evacuation of Norfolk is steadily progressing.

I just learn that Gen. Max Weber has advanced to within three miles of Norfolk without meeting with any serious opposition. At Tanner's Creek a small picket was stationed, with a howitzer, and a slight skirmish took place without any damage on either side. The rebels fled in great haste across the bridge, which they destroyed. Two prisoners were taken, who stated there would be no resistance at Norfolk, which was being evacuated, and that the determination was not to make the "last ditch" at Norfolk. Fires were burning all around the country, principally the destruction of barracks and camps.

FORTRESS MONROE, May 10, 1862.

I have just returned from Point Pleasant. Large reinforcements of cavalry, infantry, and artillery are being sent over, and we will soon have quite a respectable force in the rear of Norfolk to repulse the enemy if he should dispute the possession of the city.

Whilst all these active movements are progressing toward Norfolk by the mainland, there is the utmost quiet observable on the sea side. The iron monster, the Merrimac, still remains moored under the shore of the Craney Island battery, and has not apparently budged a peg for the last twenty-four hours. The Monitor has also remained quietly all day at her usual anchorage, and our vessels of war. The quiet that now prevails must, however, be the prelude to a sudden storm. If Norfolk should be evacuated and possessed by our troops, what will become of the Merrimac? If the troops should reach the city and the Merrimac should go back to shell them,

what will be the course of the Monitor and our fleet? Will they not follow the Merrimac and give her a fire in the rear?

NORFOLK, Sunday, May 11, 1862.

Here I am in the city of Norfolk, over which floats the flag of the Union from the eupola of the Custom-House, which has been "repossessed and reoccupied" by the Government. From the masts of five noble vessels-of-war, ranged around the harbor, floats the same beautiful banner, whilst the flag of Com. Goldsborough floats from the Susquehanna, which lies directly in the centre of this line of marine architecture. The guns are protruding from the ports of their long line of wooden walls, which are flanked on the right by the Monitor and the Naugatuck, which are moored in front of old Fort Norfolk. But I must proceed to give you a narrative as to how all these events originated.

In my last letter I stated that a force had been landed at Point Pleasant, eight miles in the rear of Norfolk, under command of Major-Gen. Wool, with Brig.-Generals Mansfield, Max Weber, and Viele. The first division of the troops landed at the Point, (the Twentieth New-York, under Max Weber,) immediately started forward, accompanied by the Independent Lowell artillery company of Capt. Davis, equipped and acting as infantry. They continued the advance for five miles without any obstructions. On approaching the bridge over Tanner's Creek, the rebels retreated across, set it on fire, and with three small howitzers opened a fire on our advance, which was returned with rifles, without "anybody being hurt" on either side. The bridge being nearly a quarter of a mile long, so soon as it was in flames, and pursuit foiled, the rebels fled toward Norfolk.

A halt was here ordered, and the men rested until Major-Gen. Wool and staff, with Gens. Viele and Mansfield, came up with Major Dodge's company of mounted rifles, acting as the commanding General's body-guard. A "native," who was found on the road, was questioned as to the roads to Norfolk, and it was ascertained that the city could be reached by the Princess Anne road, around the head of Tanner's Creek, by a march of eight miles. On obtaining this information, Gen. Wool ordered an advance, and, taking the head of the column, the veteran soldier, with Secretary Chase riding by his side as a volunteer aid, proceeded forward in line of march by the new route, sending skirmishers in advance.

Nothing of interest occurred on the line of march until the troops reached within three miles of the city, when all the approaches were observed to be extensively fortified by lines of earthworks full three miles in length, mounted with heavy guns. These works could have been defended by five thousand men against an army of forty thousand, but not a man was found within these ramparts, and all the guns were spiked. The ammunition from these works had mostly been removed, and probably taken to Norfolk. Gen. Viele was the first to enter, followed by the skirmishers and body-guard and staff of Gen. Wool.

Shortly after passing these harmless obstructions in their pathway, the line of march for the city was again taken up, the spires and prominent points of which could be occasionally seen through the thick foliage of the trees. When about a mile from the suburbs, Mayor Lamb, of Norfolk, accompanied by one of the city councilmen, approached the advancing column, bearing a flag of truce, when a halt took place,

The Mayor informed Gen. Wool that Gen. Hunter and the rebel troops had evacuated the city and restored the civil authorities; that there were no troops at that time within some miles of Norfolk or Portsmouth; and that, under all circumstances, he was prepared, on the part of the people, to give to the Federal troops quiet and peaceable possession; all that he asked in return was that private property should be respected, and peaceably disposed citizens allowed to follow their usual vocations.

A halt was then called, and the men bivouacked on the field for the night, outside of the limits of the city, and Gen. Wool, accompanied by Secretary Chase, and Gen. Viele and his staff and mounted body-guard, with a corps of gentlemen of the press, advanced to the city with the Mayor, and found a large throng of citizens assembled at the Court-House. Here the Mayor stated to the people the subject of his interview with Gen. Wool, and repeated the assurance that he had given him of protection to personal rights and private property. This assurance was received with cheers by the people—not very enthusiastic, but nevertheless cheers.

The harbor of Norfolk looked most beautiful, and the green foliage of the trees gave a summer aspect to the whole landscape, as we lay on the broad expanse of water between the two cities. After cruising about for some time among the fleet we landed at the wharf, and took a stroll through the city. It being Sunday, of course all places of business were closed, and the city presented a quiet aspect. The wharves were crowded with blacks, male and female, and a goodly number of working people, with their wives and children, were strolling about. Soldiers were stationed on the wharves, and picketed through the city, whilst the flag of the Union floated in triumph from the cupola of the Custom-House. The houses through the city were generally closed, especially most of those of the wealthier classes.

The President lay off in the steamer Baltimore for about an hour in front of the city, and then steamed back to the Fortress. Secretary Chase returned with him, whilst Secretary Stanton remained until a late hour for consultation with Gen. Viele and Gen. Wool.

True to the spirit of secession, the fire, which threw a broad glare across the heavens on Saturday night, proceeded from the destruction of the Portsmouth navy-yard, which was done by order of the rebel commandant. It is now almost a mass of ruins, scarcely anything being left but black walls and tall chimneys. Even the immense stone dry-dock, which cost nearly a million of dollars, was mined and damaged, and it is said

that the engine and pump belonging to it were removed to Richmond.

Whilst the Union men of Norfolk are reserved and fearful, those of Portsmouth, on the contrary, gave the most enthusiastic testimony on Sunday in behalf of the faith that is in them. The destruction of the navy-yard has given great dissatisfaction, and as we steamed along the wharves quite a number of flags could be seen suspended from private residences. Small boys were parading the streets with flags, evidently manufactured by their mothers, and there was every evidence that with a better supply of bunting there will be no lack of the disposition and determination to give it to the breeze. The possession of a concealed Federal flag was deemed an act of treason by the rebel authorities—all that could be found were destroyed; hence the present scarcity among the people.

While the navy-yard was being destroyed on Saturday night another party was engaged in going around and firing the shipping and steamboats in the harbor. Among these was the Baltimore steamer William Selden, stolen at the commencement of the war, the Cayuga, the Pilot Boy, and other small craft. There were also two iron-clad gunboats, which were unfinished, set on fire and floated over towards Norfolk, probably for the purpose of destroying the city. The firemen, however, towed them out and extinguished them.

This work of destruction was accomplished on Saturday night, after the Federal troops had occupied Norfolk; and the incendiaries could be seen moving about in the darkness, with their pitch-pine flambeaux, like so many diabolical visitants. The scene strongly reminded the spectator of the panorama of the burning of Moscow, and with the immense flame that it threw forth made the scene one of terrible grandeur.

LETTER FROM GENERAL WOOL.

In a private letter to a friend in New-York, Gen. Wool wrote:

The whole affair of the capture of Norfolk was done in twenty-seven hours. My course was by water twelve miles, and by land thirty-six, on horseback. My friend D—— will tell you I am a hard rider. I do not think he will care to ride with me again to Hampton and back.

I found by examination, on Friday morning, that I could land troops without much trouble at Ocean View, six miles from Fortress Monroe. The Secretary of the Treasury, Mr. Chase, and my aid-de-camp, Col. Cram, were with me. We returned to the fort at two o'clock. I immediately organized a force of less than six thousand men, and embarked them during the night under the direction of Col. Cram.

The Colonel constructed a bridge of boats, and landed the troops at the point named early on Saturday morning. As fast as they could form, I put them in motion for Norfolk. Our route was by the New Bridge. On approaching the bridge the troops were fired on from a battery of three six-pounders.

The necessary halt enabled the enemy to fire

the bridge. At this moment I arrived at the head of the column, and by a countermarch proceeded by the old road to Norfolk, where I arrived safe at five o'clock, when the Mayor and Common Council met me and surrendered the city.

The enemy, three thousand strong, with Gen. Huger, had fled but a short time before my arrival.

The intrenchments through which I passed had twenty-one guns mounted, which, properly manned, might have made an effective defence.

I turned the command over to Brig.-Gen. Viele, and appointed him Military Governor of the city, and then returned to the Fort and reported to the President and Secretary of War.

I think it a fair inference that the occupation of Norfolk caused the blowing up of the "dreaded Merrimac," and thus secured to us the free use of the James River. The army may, therefore, claim at least some share of this much-desired naval success.

I have given you a hasty sketch of this movement, thinking it would be interesting to my friends in New-York.

In great haste, most truly yours,
JOHN E. WOOL.

Doc. 12.

THE DESTRUCTION OF THE MERRIMAC.

OFFICIAL REPORT OF COMMODORE TATNALL.

RICHMOND, May 14, 1862.

SIR: In detailing to you the circumstances which caused the destruction of the confederate States steamer Virginia, and her movements a few days previous to that event, I begin with your telegraphic despatches to me of the fourth and fifth instant, directing me to take such a position in the James River as would entirely prevent the enemy's ascending it.

Gen. Huger, commanding at Norfolk, on learning that I had received this order, called on me and declared that its execution would oblige him to abandon immediately his forts on Craney Island, at Sewell's Point, and their guns to the enemy. I informed him that, as the order was imperative, I must execute it, but stated that he should telegraph you and state the consequences. He did so, and on the sixth instant you telegraphed me to endeavor to afford protection to Norfolk as well as the James River, which replaced me in my original position. I then arranged with the General that he should notify me when his preparations for the evacuation of Norfolk were sufficiently advanced to enable me to act independently.

On the seventh instant Com. Hollins reached Norfolk, with orders from you to communicate with me and such officers as I might select in regard to the best disposition to be made of the Virginia, under the present aspect of things.

We had arranged the conference for the next day, the eighth; but, on that day, before the hour appointed, the enemy attacked the Sewell's

Point battery; and I left immediately with the Virginia to defend it.

We found six of the enemy's vessels, including the iron-clad steamers Monitor and Naugatuck, shelling the battery. We passed the battery, and stood directly for the enemy, for the purpose of engaging him, and I thought an action certain, particularly as the Minnesota and Vanderbilt, which were anchored below Fortress Monroe, got under way and stood up to that point apparently with the intention of joining their squadron in the Roads. Before, however, we got within gunshot, the enemy ceased firing, and retired with all speed under the protection of the guns of the fortress, followed by the Virginia, until the shells from the Rip Raps passed over her.

The Virginia was then placed at her moorings near Sewell's Point, and I returned to Norfolk to hold the conference referred to.

It was held on the ninth, and the officers present were, Col. Anderson and Capt. —, of the army, selected by Gen. Huger, who was too unwell to attend himself; and of the navy, myself, Com. Hollins, and Capts. Sterrett and Lee, Commander Richard L. Jones, and Lieuts. Ap Catesby Jones and J. Pembroke Jones.

The opinion was unanimous that the Virginia was then employed to the best advantage, and that she should continue, for the present, to protect Norfolk, and thus afford time to remove the public property.

On the next day, at ten o'clock A.M., we observed from the Virginia that the flag was not flying on the Sewell's Point battery, and that it appeared to have been abandoned. I despatched Lieut. J. P. Jones, the Flag-Lieutenant, to Craney Island, where the confederate flag was still flying, and he there learned that a large force of the enemy had landed on Bay Shore, and were marching rapidly on Norfolk; that Sewell's Point battery was abandoned, and our troops were retreating. I then despatched the same officer to Norfolk, to confer with Gen. Huger and Capt. Lee. He found the navy-yard in flames, and that all its officers had left by railroad. On reaching Norfolk he found that Gen. Huger and all the other officers of the army had also left, that the enemy were within half a mile of the city, and that the Mayor was treating for its surrender.

On returning to the ship, he found that Craney Island and all the other batteries on the river had been abandoned.

It was now seven o'clock in the evening, and this unexpected confirmation rendered prompt measures necessary for the safety of the Virginia.

The pilots had assured me that they could take the ship, with a draft of eighteen feet, to within forty miles of Richmond.

This the chief pilot, Mr. Parrish, and his chief assistant, Mr. Wright, had asserted again and again; and on the afternoon of the seventh, in my cabin, in the presence of Com. Hollins and Capt. Sterrett, in reply to a question of mine, they both emphatically declared their ability to do so.

Confiding in these assurances, and, after con-

sulting with the first and flag-lieutenants, and learning that the officers generally thought it the most judicious course, I determined to lighten the ship at once, and run up the river for the protection of Richmond.

All hands having been called on deck, I stated to them the condition of things, and my hope that, by getting up the river before the enemy could be made aware of our designs, we might capture his vessels which had ascended it, and render efficient aid in the defence of Richmond; but that to effect this would require all their energy in lightening the ship. They replied with three cheers, and went to work at once. The pilots were on deck and heard this address to the crew.

Being quite unwell, I had retired to bed. Between one and two o'clock in the morning the first lieutenant reported to me that, after the crew had worked for five or six hours, and lifted the ship so as to render her unfit for action, the pilots had declared their inability to carry eighteen feet above the Jamestown Flats, up to which point the shore on each side was occupied by the enemy.

On demanding from the chief pilot, Mr. Parrish, an explanation of this palpable deception, he replied that eighteen feet could be carried after the prevalence of easterly winds, and that the wind for the last two days had been westerly.

I had no time to lose. The ship was not in condition for battle, even with an enemy of equal force, and their force was overwhelming. I therefore determined, with the concurrence of the first and flag-lieutenants, to save the crew for future service by landing them at Craney Island, the only road for retreat open to us, and to destroy the ship, to prevent her falling into the hands of the enemy. I may add that, although not formally consulted, the course was approved by every commissioned officer in the ship.

There is no dissenting opinion. The ship was accordingly put on shore as near the mainland in the vicinity of Craney Island as possible, and the crew landed. She was then fired, and after burning fiercely fore and aft for upward of an hour, blew up a little before five on the morning of the eleventh.

We marched for Suffolk, twenty-two miles, and reached it in the evening, and from thence came by railroad to this city.

It will be asked what motives the pilots could have had to deceive me. The only imaginable one is that they wished to avoid going into battle.

Had the ship not have been lifted so as to render her unfit for action, a desperate contest must have ensued with a force against us too great to justify much hope of success, and as battle is not their occupation, they adopted this deceitful course to avoid it. I cannot imagine another motive, for I had seen no reason to distrust their good faith to the Confederacy.

My acknowledgments are due to the First Lieutenant, Ap Catesby Jones, for his untiring exertions and for the aid he rendered me in all things. The details for firing for the ship and

landing the crew were left to him, and everything was conducted with the most perfect order.

To the other officers of the ship, generally, I am also thankful for the great zeal they displayed throughout.

The Virginia no longer exists, but three hundred brave and skilful officers and seamen are saved to the Confederacy.

I presume that a Court of Inquiry will be ordered to examine into all the circumstances I have narrated, and I earnestly solicit it. Public opinion will never be put right without it.

I am, sir, with great respect, your ob't servant,

JOSIAH TATNALL,
Flag-Officer Commanding.

Hon. S. R. MALLORY,
Secretary of Navy.

FINDINGS OF THE COURT OF INQUIRY.

C. S. NAVY DEPARTMENT, RICHMOND, June 11.

The Court of Inquiry convoked by the order of this Department of the twentieth ultimo, whereof French Forrest, Captain in the navy of the confederate States, is president, and which court convened at the city of Richmond on the twenty-second day of May, 1862, to investigate and "inquire into the destruction of the steamer Virginia, and report the same, together with their opinion as to the necessity of destroying her, and particularly whether any, and what disposition could have been made of the vessel," have found as follows:

The court, having heard the statement read submitted by Flag-Officer Tatnall, was cleared for deliberation, and, after mature consideration, adopted the following report:

The court, after a full and careful examination and investigation of the evidence connected with the destruction by fire of the confederate States Steamer Virginia, on the morning of May eleventh, 1862, near Craney Island, respectfully report that it was effected by the order and under the supervision of Flag-Officer Tatnall, after her draft had been reduced to twenty feet six inches, and on the representations of the pilots that in consequence of recent prevalent westerly winds, she could not be taken with a draft of eighteen feet as high as Westover, near Harrison's Bar, in James River, (whither he designed to take her,) which they previously stated they could do.

1. The destruction of the Virginia was, in the opinion of the court, unnecessary at the time and place it was effected.

2. It being clearly in evidence that Norfolk being evacuated, and Flag-Officer Tatnall having been instructed to prevent the enemy from ascending James River, the Virginia, with very little more, if any, lessening of draft, after lightening her to twenty feet six inches aft, with her iron sheathing still extending three feet under water, could have been taken up to Hog Island in James River, (where the channel is narrow,) and could then have prevented the larger vessels and transports of the enemy from ascending. The court is of opinion that such disposition ought to have been made of her, and if it should be ascertained that her provisions could have been replenished

when those on hand were exhausted, then the proper time would have arrived to take into consideration the expediency or practicability of striking a last blow at the enemy or destroying her.

In conclusion, the court is of opinion that the evacuation of Norfolk, the destruction of the Navy-Yard and other public property, added to the hasty retreat of the military under General Huger, leaving the batteries unmanned and unprotected, no doubt conspired to produce in the minds of the officers of the Virginia the necessity of her destruction at the time, as, in their opinion, the only means left of preventing her from falling into the hands of the enemy; and seems to have precluded the consideration of the possibility of getting her up James River to the point or points indicated.

The Court of Inquiry, of which Captain F. Forrest is president, is hereby dissolved.

S. R. MALLORY,
Secretary of the Navy.

Doc. 13.

THE EVACUATION OF PENSACOLA.

COM. PORTER'S OFFICIAL REPORT.

U. S. STEAMER HARRIET LANE, }
PENSACOLA, May 10, 1862. }

SIR: On the seventh instant I left Ship Island, with the steamers belonging to the mortar flotilla and the Sachem, for Mobile Bar, for the purpose of fixing on a place for the mortar vessels to lie, and to plant buoys for the ships to run in by when they should arrive. Great excitement seemed to exist within the forts on the appearance of our steamers. I have reason to think that Fort Gaines was evacuated, and some were of opinion that the troops were leaving Fort Morgan, but I think that they were reënforcing it from Fort Gaines.

One of our steamers, the Clifton, got ashore under the guns of Fort Morgan, which opened fire on her, and when they had got her range beautifully, and were throwing the shot over, they stopped firing. Lieut. Commanding Baldwin went to work coolly, and got his vessel off just as I sent him assistance, and while I had to cover him from Commander Randolph's gunboats, which were contemplating an attack on him. Thinking better of it, the Commodore went up to Mobile.

The weather being bad, I sent the steamers back to Ship Island, and staid myself to relieve Lieut. Commanding Febiger, while he went to Ship Island to coal. I cruised that night in shore to the eastward, in hopes of picking up some vessel trying to run the blockade.

At two A.M., a brilliant light illuminated the sky, and I discovered that the Navy-Yard at Pensacola, Fort McRea, the Naval Hospital, Warrington, and some parts of Pensacola, were in flames. Fort Pickens, bombarding with shell, we stood for, and when light would permit, entered the harbor of Pensacola. I found all the above-mentioned places burning fiercely, and

mostly in ashes. Without communicating with the Fort, I proceeded to the town of Pensacola, where I found that Gen. Arnold had already sent Capt. Jackson, of the army, in the schooner Wood, to call upon the town to surrender. I sent for the Mayor on board the Harriet Lane, who promised that the citizens would behave themselves peacefully.

I found that the rebels evacuated the place on hearing that our steamers, the day before, were going to run into Mobile Bay, and the squadron and mortar flotilla would soon follow them. A thousand rebels were encamped five miles outside of Mobile. They had destroyed everything that time would permit. Fort Barrancas, the Marine Barracks, Muster-Office in the yard, one new stone building, the smithery, I believe, and the shears, are still in a fair state of preservation. The yard was so hot that I did not go into it.

Gen. Arnold having no steamer at command, and no means of transportation, I placed the Harriet Lane at his service, and at three o'clock had four hundred men, two pieces of artillery, and horses and some luggage-carts on the other side, when the troops took possession and hoisted once more the United States flag on the forts and Navy-Yard so long occupied by the rebels.

We land nine hundred more men on the other side to-night, when I shall proceed to hunt up some steamers for Gen. Arnold to keep open communication between the United States troops and to cover them if attacked. He is without any support of this kind, so necessary to a general in his position.

DAVID D. PORTER,
Commanding Flotilla.

HON. GIDEON WELLES,
Secretary of Navy.

BOSTON "JOURNAL" ACCOUNT.

About half-past eleven o'clock on the night of the ninth of May, the garrison of Pickens and the troops encamped on the island were startled by the report of two hundred muskets, which the rebel picket-guard on the opposite shore fired in rapid succession. These were followed by two volleys of musketry, when signal-lights were sent up from McRae to Pensacola, and the work of destruction commenced. The rebels set fire to the combustible material in the water-battery below McRae, and immediately after flames burst out from that Fort, the Light-House, the Marine Hospital, and the Navy-Yard; the villages of Warrington and Woolsey, all the buildings between McRae and the yard, and from an extensive oil-factory in the outskirts of Pensacola. The vandals had made every preparation for the execution of their infamous design, intending to make a clean sweep of everything that had the stamp U. S. upon it, as well as the town of Pensacola itself and all the confederate steamers which they could not remove beyond our reach.

When the sentinels discharged their pieces, the officers at Santa Rosa thought the confederates had gained a victory, and took this method to manifest their joy. But when the flames leaped up at all the well-known points, within a radius of ten miles, their doubts were quickly dispelled,

and the truth flashed upon their minds as the guns—left loaded and spiked in the forts and batteries, heated by the flames—went off one after another, keeping up a brisk cannonade along the entire line of defence. By the light of the conflagration the rebels were seen running along the beach, carrying torches, with which they were firing everything that fell in their way—barracks, officers' quarters, wharves, the buildings in the Navy-Yard, and the frame of the ship Fulton, on the stocks.

The facts being reported to Gen. Arnold, the commander of Fort Pickens, he immediately ordered the beat of the "long roll," and opened a tremendous cannonade from the barbette-guns and the water-batteries above the Fort, for the purpose of compelling the rebels to abandon their work of destruction and hasten the evacuation of the place. The firing was kept up five hours with the desired effect. The enemy were driven from the fortifications, and in their haste to escape, abandoned and left standing their camp, near the house of Gen. Chase, between the Light-house and Barrancas. Their tents and a large amount of equipments were secured. By this prompt and decisive action of Gen. Arnold the designs of the traitors were in a measure frustrated, and the result of the conflagration was not so disastrous as from its magnitude was at first apprehended.

Soon as the rebels had been dispersed, Gen. Arnold sent an officer to the blockading schooner Maria J. Wood, then lying off Fort Pickens, requesting the commander to come into the bay, which he did, being the first vessel that has passed under the guns of McRae and Barrancas for twelve months. The schooner proceeded up to the city of Pensacola, taking Capt. R. H. Jackson, aid-de-camp to General Arnold, and A. A. General, who was charged with a demand for the unconditional surrender of the place. He landed, and was met by about one hundred and fifty people, and who, with one single exception, manifested unbounded joy at the arrival of a representative of the United States authority. He found the wharves in flames, and directed the people to extinguish them. They promptly responded to his request—the negroes emulating the example of the white people, and chanting: "Dey have come at last, dey have come at last." Capt. Jackson proceeded to the house of Mayor Bobee, discovering as he went that the town appeared deserted, grass growing in the streets, and everything wearing a sad and forsaken appearance.

Upon the appearance of the Mayor, he made the demand for an unconditional surrender of the town and its defences; to which demand the Mayor said he complied to the extent of his authority, and added: "The confederates had so long held sway there, and usurped the power which rightfully belonged to the municipal authorities, that he did not know really how much authority he had left." On returning to his vessel, Capt. Jackson was told that the confederates had attempted to excite the fears of the people

by telling them: "As soon as the Yankees came they would be let loose upon them to outrage their women, pillage their houses, and destroy their property." The people, however, were not at all apprehensive after having seen the invaders, who received assurances from all sides that their presence was acceptable to the masses. Capt. Jackson was informed that three or four companies of cavalry were picketed some three or four miles from Pensacola, on the road to Mobile, and subsequently learned that there were one thousand dragoons. The rebels burned two steamers, the Bradford and Neffie lying at Pensacola, but succeeded in escaping up the bay with the old Time, a light-draught steamer, which made such a flight from the Navy-Yard, January first, when Pickens wished a party of drunken excursionists a "happy New Year."

The wharves at Pensacola are but slightly damaged, Long Wharf being the principal sufferer. By the surrender of the town, Gen. Arnold secured between six and seven thousand feet of lumber. An extensive oil-factory in the outskirts of Pensacola, containing fifteen thousand dollars' worth of oil, was entirely destroyed, to prevent its falling into the hands of the Unionists. While the conflagration was at its height, the steamer Harriet Lane, with Commander Porter, of the mortar flotilla, on board, was running down the coast from Mobile. The unusual and startling appearance of the sky indicated that something of a serious nature was transpiring, and Capt. Wainwright steamed into Pensacola Harbor.

Capt. Porter, being desirous of coöperating with Gen. Arnold in reëstablishing the dignity and enforcing the laws of the United States over this important position, despatched the following letter to his Honor the Mayor of Pensacola:

UNITED STATES STEAMER HARRIET LANE, }
PENSACOLA, May 10, 1862. }

SIR: I wish to confer with the authorities of this place, whoever they may be, civil or military, in regard to preserving good order in case there should be any disposition to commit excesses on unoffending and loyal citizens, and I wish to obtain information relating to late events and the destruction of public property. I take this opportunity to say that any abusive or disrespectful conduct, from mobs or other parties in this town, towards the persons belonging to the naval vessels of the United States, will be treated as an inimical act, and will be resented as if it was assault and battery. No one need fear any interference with their rights or property as long as they conform to good order.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

DAVID D. PORTER,
Commanding Mortar Flotilla.

The Mayor replied that he had received the communication, and would be pleased to confer with Commander Porter on board the Harriet Lane, at his earliest convenience. He did so in the course of the morning. The interview failed to be productive of any considerable profit or encouragement to the naval commander.

The arrival of the Harriet Lane was most op-

portune. Her services were immediately offered to Gen. Arnold, to transport troops to the main land, and she was thus employed all day yesterday and this forenoon. About twelve hundred troops, together with a large amount of light artillery, siege-guns, ammunition, camp equipage, horses and supplies, have been conveyed across the channel, and are now actively employed in establishing themselves upon the "sacred soil." They have thrown up defences, planted cannon, and taken every measure to prevent a surprise, in case the enemy should attempt to repossess the forts, of which, however, there is not the slightest fear. The confederates have abandoned Florida, and I doubt if five hundred rebel soldiers can be found in the State to-day.

Last evening, Lieut. L. L. James, Second artillery, of Gen. Arnold's staff, with a boat's crew, crossed the channel to Fort McRae. Lieut. James raised the Stars and Stripes on the staff where the confederate rag has so long hung. A salute was fired in honor of the old ensign, and three cheers given for the Union and three for the flag. The Fort presented a sad spectacle of charred and smoking timbers, blackened walls and demolished masonry. The timber-flooring in all the casemates, which had sustained the upper tier of guns, was entirely consumed, as were the gates of the main *salle porte*, and the timbers of the blindages. Only three pieces of ordnance remained in the Fort—two thirty-two-pounders, from one of which a shot had been discharged during the conflagration, and the casemate howitzer, both spiked and dismounted. In the land-battery adjoining the Fort were found two pieces of peculiarly constructed rebel artillery, of the usual inoffensive character, but which occupied the places of two heavy rifled cannon which had been removed. The "Quakers" were the merest shams—not logs, but constructed of two wooden wheels for muzzle and breech, wooden slats forming the body of the piece.

The light-house was set on fire, but only slightly injured. Fort Barrancas sustained little injury from the vandals, owing to the incessant shower of grape poured into that work from Fort Pickens. It was damaged more by the bombardment of December and January than by the rebels, but still is in excellent condition. The redoubt is untouched. Casemates in the counter-scarp gallery, in the old Spanish battery, and the redoubt in the rear of Fort Barrancas, are uninjured. Barrancas Barracks, an immense pile on the right of the Fort, escaped the torch of the incendiaries; but the magnificent naval hospital, said to be the finest structure of the kind in the United States, lies a mass of smouldering ruins. It was behind this hospital that Bragg had a heavy mortar battery during the first bombardment, and shielded from the fire of Pickens by the humane folds of the yellow flag which floated over the hospital, he kept up an incessant fire upon the Federal garrison. So general was the ruin of the towns of Woolsey and Warrington from the two bombardments, that there seemed but little remaining to feed the conflagration.

No minute examination has been made of these villages, but it is reported that neither of them has suffered severely by the evacuation.

The Navy-Yard presents a scene of ruin and desolation. Smoke and flames still rise from the burning timbers of the extensive store-houses, work-shops, and the wharves, all of which are destroyed. The skeleton frame of the old Fulton has vanished into thin air, and the stocks where she stood so long are now an ash-heap. The splendid granite dock appears to be unharmed, and its wooden duplicate lies a wreck under Deer Island. The shears are standing in the yard. The foundry-building and the blacksmith-shop are safe, and the tall chimney still erect. The rebels made every preparation to burn the Custom-House, but were probably driven away by the fire from Fort Pickens, as it is uninjured. All the government buildings outside the yard were burned.

The rebels removed all the heavy columbiads from the forts and batteries, but left many forty-two-pounders. When the fire broke out, twenty guns were seen in position from Fort Pickens.

The rebels left the keys of the magazines of McRae and Barrancas, and of the gates of the latter Fort, hanging against the walls outside, as if to invite their successors to walk in and take possession. But our troops were not to be caught with that chaff. The disposition of the keys had too much the appearance of a sinister design; and with a wariness which marks the true soldier, when venturing into the enemy's country, they avoided the trap which may have been laid to blow them up, and instead of entering the Fort by the main passage, they scaled the walls. The magazines of both forts will be excavated, in order to ascertain if the rebels left any infernal mechanism by which to destroy the Federals.

Bragg took away with him, in march, a large rifled cannon and ten-inch columbiad, which constituted the light-house battery. The armaments of the different batteries and forts at Pensacola at the time of the bombardment, as near as it can be ascertained, were as follows: There were forty-two guns on the island on which Fort McRae is situated, including the armament of that work and the water-batteries. There was a battery of two ten-inch mortars, and another of two ten-inch columbiads, just above the residence of Col. Chase, which also mounted between them three forty-twos and two eight-inch guns. The light-house battery, rendered famous by the destructive fire it poured into Pickens during the January bombardment, remains intact. The guns have been removed. In the rear of the light-house was a mortar, supposed to be a ten-inch sea-coast.

There were four batteries between the light-house and Barrancas, which mounted seven forty-twos and five eight-inch columbiads. Between Fort Barrancas and the barracks were four forty-twos in two batteries, which are still there, besides four ten-inch columbiads, which had been removed. Next to the hospital battery, to which I have referred, were four eight-inch columbiads,

which did not open fire. Next in order was Wheel's battery, consisting of two ten-inch columbiads and three thirty-twos; Church's battery, with one ten-inch and two smaller guns. There was a ten-inch columbiad mounted on a point in the Navy-Yard, and batteries of unknown number and strength lined the shore from the yard to Pensacola. At the mouth of Big Bayou there were two ten-inch and several smaller guns mounted. Nearly all the heavy guns used here were transported from Norfolk, after the seizure of that place by the rebels.

MOBILE "REGISTER" ACCOUNT.

PENSACOLA, May 10, 1862.

The scenes of last night closed the long campaign of Pensacola—of its history you are sufficiently familiar. The order for the destruction of the Warrington Navy-Yard, and all public property at that place and Pensacola that could not be moved, was successfully carried into execution at the Yard and Pensacola.

About half-past eleven o'clock, the signal being given by Brig.-Gen. Thomas Jones, in an instant the torch was applied at every point, and in a few minutes the whole works, gun-carriages, etc., in Forts Barrancas and McRae, and the hospitals, together with all the other buildings in the Navy-Yard proper, in the villages of Woolsey and Warrington, were in flames.

At the same instant the torch was applied to the oil-factory and all the government buildings in the city of Pensacola, and to the steamers at the wharf. The scene was grand, thrilling and sublime. The bay was as light as mid-day, while the murky clouds overhead reflected back an apparently liquid sea of fire. Fort Pickens could be plainly seen, and its garrison seemed to have suddenly aroused, astounded and surprised. In a short while, however, Pickens opened with shot and shell. Our boys, not relishing the compliments, instantly returned it from one or two smooth-bore forty-fours and thirty-twos, which quickly cleared the ramparts of Pickens of all sight-seers. Whether anybody was "hurt" is not known. Pickens seemed to be, and must have been, perfectly ignorant of our movements, and from the heaviness of its fire, was in a paroxysm of wrath and rage.

The task of dismantling the forts and batteries, and the removal of everything worth transporting, even to small bits of copper and lead, in the face and very teeth of an enemy, was one of a most difficult and delicate nature. This has been most admirably executed by Gen. Jones. The Federals can now take possession of an inhospitable sand-beach.

About half-past seven o'clock in the morning a Federal sailing schooner ran up within about half a mile of the city, and sent a boat on shore with a flag of truce. The Federal officer was more anxious to find out what was going on and obtain information than anything else, for the manner in which he sailed up the bay was very cautious and prudent, as though he expected a rebel ruse and the destruction of the property

the night before had merely been done to catch him and his little schooner.

He was promptly rebuked by a confederate officer, who was standing near by unofficially, by being told that he had no right to ask such questions under a flag of truce; a very proper rebuke, which the Federal officer seemed, for a rarity, to feel and appreciate.

The interview alluded to above was with Mayor Bobe. The surrender of the city was demanded and promptly refused. The Mayor was told that the city would be occupied during the day by the Federals, and that the people need not be alarmed, as they would be protected. In the boat's crew two deserters were identified.

The city is generally deserted, but few people remaining. The track of the railroad is torn up and the iron removed. The telegraph-office is closed and the wire removed.

Doc. 14.

OPENING OF SOUTHERN PORTS.

PRESIDENT LINCOLN'S PROCLAMATION.

WHEREAS, By my Proclamation of the nineteenth of April, one thousand eight hundred and sixty-one, it was declared that the ports of certain States, including those of Beaufort, in the State of North-Carolina, Port Royal, in the State of South-Carolina, and New-Orleans, in the State of Louisiana, were, for reasons therein set forth, intended to be placed under blockade; and whereas the said ports of Beaufort, Port Royal, and New-Orleans have since been blockaded; but as the blockade of the same ports may now be safely relaxed with advantage to the interests of commerce,

Now, therefore, be it known that I, ABRAHAM LINCOLN, President of the United States, pursuant to the authority in me vested by the fifth section of the act of Congress, approved on the thirteenth of July last, entitled, "An act further to provide for the collection of duties on imports, and for other purposes," do hereby declare that the blockade of the said ports of Beaufort, Port Royal, and New-Orleans shall so far cease and determine, from and after the first day of June next, that commercial intercourse with those ports, except as to persons and things and information contraband of war, may, from that time, be carried on, subject to the laws of the United States, and to the limitations and in pursuance of the regulations which are prescribed by the Secretary of the Treasury in his order of this date, which is appended to this Proclamation.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

Done at the City of Washington, this twelfth day of May, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-two, and of the Independence of the United States the eighty-sixth.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

WILLIAM H. SEWARD,
Secretary of State.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT CIRCULAR.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT, May 12, 1862.

Regulations relating to trade with ports opened by proclamation:

First. To vessels clearing from foreign ports and destined to ports opened by the proclamation of the President of the United States of this date, namely: Beaufort, in North-Carolina, Port Royal, in South-Carolina, and New-Orleans, in Louisiana. Licenses will be granted by consuls of the United States upon satisfactory evidence that the vessels so licensed will convey no person, property, or information contraband of war either to or from the said ports; which licenses shall be exhibited to the collector of the port to which said vessels may be respectively bound, immediately on arrival, and if required, to any officer in charge of the blockade; and on leaving either of the said ports every vessel will be required to have a clearance from the collector of the customs according to law, showing that there has been no violation of the conditions of the license. Any violation of the said conditions will involve the forfeiture and condemnation of the vessel and cargo, and the exclusion of all parties concerned from any further privilege of entering the United States during the war for any purpose whatever.

Second. To vessels of the United States clearing coastwise for the ports aforesaid license can only be obtained from the Treasury Department.

Third. In all other respects the existing blockade remains in full force and effect, as hitherto established and maintained; nor is it relaxed by the proclamation, except in regard to the ports to which the relaxation is by that instrument expressly applied.

S. P. CHASE,
Secretary of the Treasury.

Doc. 15.

RETREAT OF GENERAL BANKS.

GENERAL BANKS'S REPORT.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY SHENANDOAH, June, 1862.

Hon. E. M. Stanton, Secretary of War:

INFORMATION was received on the evening of May twenty-third that the enemy in very large force had descended on the guard at Front Royal, Col. Kenly, First Maryland regiment, commanding, burning the bridges and driving our troops toward Strasburgh with great loss. Owing to what was deemed an extravagant statement of the enemy's strength, these reports were received with some distrust; but a regiment of infantry, with a strong detachment of cavalry and a section of artillery, were immediately sent to reënforce Col. Kenly. Later in the evening, despatches from fugitives who had escaped to Winchester informed us that Col. Kenly's force had been destroyed, with but few exceptions, and the enemy, fifteen or twenty thousand strong, were advancing by rapid marches on Winchester.

Orders were immediately given to halt the reënforcements sent to Front Royal, which had

moved by different routes, and detachments of troops under experienced officers were sent in every direction to explore the roads leading from Front Royal to Strasburgh, Middletown, Newtown, and Winchester, and ascertain the force, position, and purpose of this sudden movement of the enemy. It was soon found that his pickets were in possession of every road, and rumors from every quarter represented him in movement, in rear of his pickets, in the direction of our camp.

The extraordinary force of the enemy could no longer be doubted. It was apparent, also, that they had a more extended purpose than the capture of the brave little band at Front Royal.

This purpose could be nothing less than the defeat of my own command, or its possible capture by occupying Winchester, and by this movement intercepting supplies or reënforcements, and cutting off all possibility of retreat.

It was also apparent from the reports of fugitives, prisoners, Union men, and our own reconnoitring parties, that all the three divisions of the enemy's troops known to be in the valley, and embracing at least twenty-five thousand men, were united and close upon us, in some enterprise not yet developed.

The suggestion that, had their object been a surprise, they would have given notice of their approach by an attack on Front Royal, was answered by the fact that on the only remaining point of attack—the Staunton road—our outposts were five miles in advance, and daily reconnoissances made for a distance of twelve miles toward Woodstock.

Under this interpretation of the enemy's plans, our position demanded instant decision and action. Three courses were open to us: first, a retreat across Little North Mountain to the Potomac River on the West; second, an attack upon the enemy's flank on the Front Royal road; third, a rapid movement direct upon Winchester, with a view to anticipate his occupation of the town by seizing it ourselves—thus placing my command in communication with its original base of operations, in the line of reënforcements by Harper's Ferry and Martinsburgh, and securing a safe retreat in case of disaster. To remain at Strasburgh was to be surrounded; to move over the mountains was to abandon our train at the outset, and to subject my command to flank attacks without possibility of success; and to attack, the enemy being in such overwhelming force, could only result in certain destruction. It was therefore determined to enter the lists with the enemy in a race or a battle, as he should choose, for the possession of Winchester, the key of the valley, and for us the position of safety.

At three o'clock A.M., the twenty-fourth inst., the reënforcements—infantry, artillery, and cavalry—sent to Col. Kenly were recalled; the advance-guard, Col. Donnelly's brigade, were ordered to return to Strasburgh; several hundred disabled men left in our charge by Shields's division were put upon the march, and our wagon-train ordered forward to Winchester, under es-

cort of cavalry and infantry. Gen. Hatch, with nearly our whole force of cavalry and six pieces of artillery, was charged with the protection of the rear of the column and the destruction of army stores for which transportation was not provided, with instructions to remain in front of the town as long as possible, and hold the enemy in check, our expectations of attack being in that direction. All these orders were executed with incredible alacrity, and soon after nine o'clock the column was on the march, Col. Donnelly in front, Col. Gordon in the centre, and Gen. Hatch in the rear.

The column had passed Cedar Creek, about three miles from Strasburgh, with the exception of the rear-guard, still in front of Strasburgh, when information was received from the front that the enemy had attacked the train, and was in full possession of the road at Middletown. This report was confirmed by the return of fugitives, refugees, and wagons, which came tumbling to the rear in fearful confusion.

It being apparent now that our immediate danger was in front, the troops were ordered to the head of the column and the train to the rear; and in view of a possible necessity for our return to Strasburgh, Capt. James W. Abert, Topographical corps—who associated with him the Zouaves d'Afrique, Capt. Collis—was ordered to prepare Cedar Creek bridge for the flames, in order to prevent a pursuit in that direction by the enemy. In the execution of this order Capt. Abert and the Zouaves were cut off from the column, which they joined at Williamsport. They had at Strasburgh a very sharp conflict with the enemy, in which his cavalry suffered severely. An interesting report of this affair will be found in the reports of Capt. Abert and Capt. Collis.

The head of the reorganized column, Col. Donnelly commanding, encountered the enemy in force at Middletown, about thirteen miles from Winchester. Three hundred troops had been seen in town, but it soon appeared that larger forces were in the rear. The brigade halted, and the Forty-sixth Pennsylvania, Col. Knipe, was ordered to penetrate the woods on the right and dislodge the enemy's skirmishers. They were supported by a section of Cothran's New-York battery. Five companies of the enemy's cavalry were discovered in an open field in the rear of the woods, and our artillery, masked at first by the infantry, opened fire upon them. They stood fire for a while, but at length retreated, pursued by our skirmishers. The Twenty-eighth New-York, Lieut.-Col. Brown, was now brought up, and under a heavy fire of infantry and artillery, the enemy were driven back more than two miles from the pike. Col. Donnelly, being informed at that point, by a citizen in great alarm, that four thousand men were in the woods beyond, the men were anxious to continue the fight; but as this would have defeated our object by the loss of valuable time, with the exception of a small guard, they were ordered to resume the march.

This affair occurred under my own observation, and I have great pleasure in vouching for

the admirable conduct of the officers and men. We lost one man killed and some wounded.

This episode, with the change of front, occupied nearly an hour, but it saved our column. Had the enemy vigorously attacked our train while at the head of the column, it would have been thrown into such dire confusion as to have made a successful continuation of our march impossible. Pending this contest, Col. Brodhead, of the First Michigan cavalry, was ordered to advance, and, if possible, to cut his way through and occupy Winchester. It was the report of this energetic officer that gave us the first assurance that our course was yet clear, and he was the first of our column to enter the town.

When it was first reported that the enemy had pushed between us and Winchester, Gen. Hatch was ordered to advance with all his available cavalry from Strasburgh, leaving Col. De Forrest to cover the rear and destroy stores not provided with transportation. Major Vought, Fifth New-York cavalry, had been previously ordered to reconnoitre the Front Royal road, to ascertain the position of the enemy, whom he encountered in force near Middletown, and was compelled to fall back, immediately followed by the enemy's cavalry, infantry and artillery. In this affair five of our men were killed and several wounded. The enemy's loss is not known.

After repeated attempts to force a passage through the lines of the enemy, now advanced to the pike, Gen. Hatch, satisfied that this result could not be accomplished without great loss, and supposing our army to have proceeded but a short distance, turned to the left and moved upon a parallel road, made several ineffectual attempts to effect a junction with the main column. At Newtown, however, he found Col. Gordon holding the enemy in check, and joined his brigade. Major Collins, with three companies of cavalry, mistaking the point where the main body of the cavalry left the road, dashed upon the enemy until stopped by the barricade of wagons and the tempestuous fire of infantry and artillery. His loss must have been very severe.

Six companies of the Fifth New-York, Col. De Forrest, and six companies of the First Vermont cavalry, Col. Tompkins, after repeated and desperate efforts to form a junction with the main body—the road now being filled with infantry, artillery and cavalry—fell back to Strasburgh, where they found the Zouaves d'Afrique. The Fifth New-York, failing to effect a junction at Winchester, and also at Martinsburgh, came in at Clear Spring, with a train of thirty-two wagons and many stragglers. The First Vermont, Col. Tompkins, joined us at Winchester with six pieces of artillery, and participated in the fight of the next morning. Nothing could surpass the celerity and spirit with which the various companies of cavalry executed their movements, or their intrepid charges upon the enemy.

Gen. Hatch deserves great credit for the manner in which he discharged his duties as chief of cavalry in this part of our march, as well as at

the fight at Winchester, and in covering the rear of our column to the river; but especially for the spirit infused into his troops during the brief period of his command, which, by confession of friend and foe, had been equal, if not superior, to the best of the enemy's long-trained mounted troops.

From this point the protection of the rear of the column devolved upon the forces under Col. Gordon.

The guard having been separated from the column, and the rear of the train having been attacked by an increased force near the bridge between Newtown and Kernstown, Col. Gordon was directed to send back the Second Massachusetts, Lieut.-Colonel Andrews commanding, the Twenty-seventh Indiana, Col. Colgrove, and the Twenty-eighth New-York, Lieut.-Col. Brown, to rescue the rear of the train and hold the enemy in check. They found him at Newtown with a strong force of infantry, artillery and cavalry.

The Second Massachusetts was deployed in the field, supported by the Twenty-eighth New-York and the Twenty-seventh Indiana, and ordered to drive the enemy from the town; and the battery was at the same time so placed as to silence the guns of the enemy.

Both these objects were quickly accomplished. They found it impossible to reach Middletown, so as to enable the cavalry under Gen. Hatch to join the column, or to cover entirely the rear of the train. Large bodies of the enemy's cavalry passed upon our right and left, and the increased vigor of his movements demonstrated the rapid advance of the main body. A cavalry charge made upon our troops was received in squares on the right and on the road, and in the line of the left, which repelled his assault and gained time to reform the train, to cover its rear and to burn the disabled wagons. This affair occupied several hours—the regiments having been moved to the rear about six o'clock, and not reaching the town until after twelve.

A full report by Col. Gordon, who commanded in person, is inclosed herewith. The principal loss of the Second Massachusetts occurred in this action.

The strength and purpose of the enemy were to us unknown when we reached Winchester, except upon surmise and vague rumors from Front Royal. These rumors were strengthened by the vigor with which the enemy had pressed our main column, and defeated at every point the efforts of detachments to effect a junction with the main column.

At Winchester, however, all suspicion was relieved on that subject. All classes—secessionists, Unionists, refugees, fugitives and prisoners—argued that the enemy's force at or near Winchester was overwhelming, ranging from twenty-five thousand to thirty thousand. Rebel officers, who came into our camp with entire unconcern, supposing that their own troops occupied the town as a matter of course, and were captured, confirmed these statements, and added that an attack would be made upon us at daybreak. I

determined to test the substance and strength of the enemy by actual collision, and measures were promptly taken to prepare our troops to meet them. They had taken up their positions on entering the town after dark, without expectations of a battle, and were at disadvantage as compared with the enemy.

The rattling of musketry was heard during the latter part of the night, and before the break of day a sharp engagement occurred at the outposts. Soon after four o'clock the artillery opened its fire, which was continued without cessation till the close of the engagement.

The right of our line was occupied by the Third brigade, Col. Geo. H. Gordon commanding. The regiments were strongly posted, and near the centre covered by stone walls from the fire of the enemy.

Their infantry opened on the right, and soon both lines were under heavy fire.

The left was occupied by the Third brigade, Col. Dudley Donnelly commanding.

The line was weak, compared with that of the enemy, but the troops were posted, and patiently awaited, as they nobly improved, their coming opportunity. The earliest movements of the enemy were on our left, two regiments being seen to move as with the purpose of occupying a position in flank or rear. Gen. Hatch sent a detachment of cavalry to intercept this movement, when it was apparently abandoned. The enemy suffered very serious loss from the fire of our infantry on the left. One regiment is represented by persons present during the action, and after the field was evacuated, as nearly destroyed.

The main body of the enemy was hidden during the early part of the action by the crest of the hill and the woods in the rear.

Their force was massed apparently upon our right, and their manœuvres indicated a purpose to turn us upon the Berryville road, where, it appeared subsequently, they had placed a considerable force, with a view of preventing reënforcements from Harper's Ferry. But the steady fire of our lines held them in check until a small portion of the troops on the right of our line made a movement to the rear. It is but just to add, that this was done under the erroneous impression that an order to withdraw had been given. No sooner was this observed by the enemy, than its regiments swarmed upon the crest of the hill, advancing from the woods upon our right, which, still continuing its fire steadily, advanced toward the town.

The overwhelming force of the enemy now suddenly showing itself, making further resistance unwise, orders were sent to the left by Capt. De Hauteville to withdraw, which was done reluctantly but in order, the enemy having greatly suffered in that wing. A portion of the troops passed through the town in some confusion; but the column was soon reformed and continued its march in order.

This engagement held the enemy in check for five hours.

The forces engaged were greatly unequal. In-

disposed to accept the early rumors concerning the enemy's strength, I reported to the Department that it was about fifteen thousand. It is now conclusively shown that not less than twenty-five thousand men were in position, and could have been brought into action. On the right and left their great superiority of numbers was plainly felt and seen, and the signal officers, from elevated positions, were enabled to count the regimental standards, indicating a strength equal to that I have stated.

My own command consisted of two brigades of less than four thousand men, all told, with nine hundred cavalry, ten Parrott guns, and one battery of six-pounders, smooth-bore cannon. To this should be added the Tenth Maine regiment of infantry, and five companies of Maryland cavalry, stationed at Winchester, which were engaged in the action. The loss of the enemy was treble that of ours in killed and wounded. In prisoners ours greatly exceeds theirs.

Officers, whose words I cannot doubt, have stated, as the result of their own observations, that our men were fired upon from private dwellings in passing through Winchester; but I am credibly informed, and gladly believe, that the atrocities said to have been perpetrated upon our wounded soldiers by the rebels, are greatly exaggerated or entirely untrue.

Our march was turned in the direction of Martinsburgh, hoping there to meet with reënforcements—the troops moving in three parallel columns, each protected by an efficient rear-guard. Pursuit by the enemy was prompt and vigorous, but our movements were rapid and without loss.

A few miles from Winchester, the sound of the steam-whistle, heard in the direction of Martinsburgh, strengthened the hope of reënforcements, and stirred the blood of the men like a trumpet. Soon after, two squadrons of cavalry came dashing down the road, with wild hurrahs. They were thought to be the advance of the anticipated support, and received with deafening cheers. Every man felt like turning back upon the enemy. It proved to be the First Maryland cavalry, Lieut.-Col. Wetschky, sent out in the morning as a train-guard. Hearing the guns, they had returned to participate in the fight. Advantage was taken of this stirring incident to reorganize our column, and the march was continued with renewed spirit and ardor. At Martinsburgh, the column halted two and a half hours, the rear-guard remaining until seven in the evening in rear of the town—and arrived at the river at sundown, forty-eight hours after the first news of the attack on Front Royal. It was a march of fifty-three miles, thirty-five of which were performed in one day. The scene of the river, when the rear-guard arrived, was of the most animating and exciting description. A thousand camp-fires were burning on the hillside, a thousand carriages of every description were crowded upon the banks, and the broad river between the exhausted troops and their coveted rest.

The ford was too deep for the teams to cross in regular succession. Only the strongest horses, after a few experiments, were allowed to essay the passage of the river before morning.

The single ferry was occupied by the ammunition trains, the ford by the wagons.

The cavalry was secure in its form of crossing. The troops only had no transportation. Fortunately, the train we had so sedulously guarded served us in turn. Several boats belonging to the pontoon-train, which we had brought from Strasburgh, were launched and devoted exclusively to their service. It is seldom that a river-crossing of such magnitude is achieved with greater success. There never were more grateful hearts in the same number of men, than when, at midday on the twenty-sixth, we stood on the opposite shore.

My command had not suffered an attack and rout, but accomplished a premeditated march of near sixty miles, in the face of the enemy, defeating his plans and giving him battle wherever he was found.

Our loss is stated in detail, with the names of the killed, wounded and missing, in the full report of Brig.-Gen. A. S. Williams, commanding division, to which reference is made.

The whole number of killed is thirty-eight; wounded, one hundred and fifty-five; missing, seven hundred and eleven. Total loss, nine hundred and five.

It is undoubtedly true that many of the missing will yet return, and the entire loss may be assumed as not exceeding seven hundred. It is also probable that the number of killed and wounded may be larger than that above stated, but the aggregate loss will not be changed thereby.

All our guns were saved.

Our wagon-train consisted of nearly five hundred wagons. Of this number fifty-five were lost. They were not, with but few exceptions, abandoned to the enemy; but were burned upon the road. Nearly all of our supplies were thus saved. The stores at Front Royal, of which I had no knowledge until my visit to that post on the twenty-first instant, and those at Winchester, of which a considerable portion was destroyed by our troops, are not embraced in this statement.

The number of sick men in the hospital at Strasburgh, belonging to Gen. Williams's division, was one hundred and eighty-nine, one hundred and twenty-five of whom were left in hospital at Winchester, under charge of Surgeon Lincoln R. Stone, Second Massachusetts; sixty-four were left in hospital at Strasburgh, including attendants, under charge of Surgeon Gillispie, Seventh Indiana, and Assistant-Surgeon Porter, United States army.

Eight of the surgeons of this division voluntarily surrendered themselves to the enemy in the hospitals and on the field for the care of the sick and wounded placed under their charge. They include, in addition to those above named, Brigade-Surgeon Peale, at Winchester; Surgeon

Mitchell, First Maryland, at Front Royal; Surgeon Adolphus, Best's battery, United States army; Surgeon Johnson, Sixteenth Indiana, and Surgeon Francis Leland, Second Massachusetts, on the field.

It is seldom that men are called upon to make a greater sacrifice of comfort, health and liberty for the benefit of those entrusted to their charge. Services and sacrifices like these ought to entitle them to some more important recognition of their devotion to public duty than the mere historical record of the fact. The report of the Medical Director, Surgeon W. S. King, exhibits the disposition of nearly one thousand sick and disabled men left at Strasburgh, of Shields' division, upon its removal to the Rappahannock Valley.

My warmest thanks are due to the officers and men of my command, for their unflinching courage and unyielding spirit exhibited on the march and its attendant combats, especially to Brig.-Gen. A. S. Williams, commanding the division; Gen. George S. Greene and Gen. L. W. Crawford, who had reported for duty, but were yet unassigned to separate commands. They accompanied the column throughout the march, and rendered me most valuable assistance.

My thanks are also due to the gentlemen of my staff—Major D. D. Perkins, Chief of Staff; Capt. James W. Abert, of the Topographical Engineers; Capt. William Sheffler, Capt. Frederick Munthur, and Capt. Frederick De Hautenville, for their arduous labors.

It gives me pleasure, also, to commend the conduct of Col. Donnelly and Col. Gordon, commanding the two brigades. I would also respectfully ask the attention of the Department to the reports of the several officers commanding detachments separate from the main column, and to the officers named in the report of Gen. Williams, as worthy of commendation for meritorious conduct.

Brig.-General A. S. Williams, commanding the First division of the army of the Shenandoah, received and promptly saw executed all the orders emanating from me, and by his military experience and knowledge of the proper disposition and movements of troops upon the battle-field, as well as by his admirable coolness and energy, rendered invaluable service during the retreat.

All the arrangements for the sick and wounded were made by Dr. Thomas Antisell, Medical Director of the First division, then acting as Department Director, discharging his duties with marked ability.

The Signal Corps, Lieut. W. W. Rowley commanding, rendered most valuable service on the field and in the march. There should be some provision for the prompt promotion of officers and men so brave and useful as those composing this corps. The safety of the train and supplies is in a great degree due to the discretion, experience and unfailing energy of Capt. S. B. Holabird and Capt. E. G. Beckwith, United States army.

I have the honor to be, with great respect, your obedient servant,

N. P. BANKS,
Major-General Commanding.

REPORT OF BRIG.-GENERAL GORDON.

HEADQUARTERS THIRD BRIGADE, }
CAMP NEAR WILLIAMSPORT, MD. }

Capt. Wm. D. Wilkins, Asst. Adjt.-Gen., Gen. Williams's Division, Fifth Army Corps:

CAPTAIN: Agreeably to instructions received from headquarters of the division, I have the honor to report the movements of my brigade in an engagement with the enemy on the twenty-fifth instant, in front of and less than a third of a mile from the town of Winchester, Va. At dawn in the morning, I received information through the officer commanding the pickets, that the enemy in large numbers were driving them in, and approaching the town.

I immediately formed my brigade in line of battle, the right resting upon the commanding ridge, the left extending into the valley. The ridge surrounds the town which it holds as in a basin. It is less than one third of a mile distant, and presents many key-points for positions. I placed my artillery battery, M, of First New-York, composed of six six-pound Parrott guns, under Lieut. Peabody, upon the ridge, and thus awaited further developments. About five A.M., skirmishers from the Second Massachusetts on the right and crest of the hill became sharply engaged. At about the same time I directed the battery to open upon the columns of the enemy, evidently moving into position just to the right and front of my centre. This was done with admirable effect, the columns disappearing over the crest. For more than an hour a fire of shell and canister from several rebel batteries was directed upon my position.

My brigade, being somewhat protected by a ravine, suffered but little loss. The fire of our skirmishers, and the spirited replies of the battery, with heavy musketry and artillery firing on our left in Donnelly's brigade, were the only marked features of the contest until after six A.M. At about half-past six, perhaps nearer seven A.M., large bodies of infantry could be seen making their way in line of battle towards my right. They moved under cover of the dense woods, thus concealing somewhat their numbers. I directed the Twenty-ninth Pennsylvania regiment, Col. Murphy, and the Twenty-seventh Indiana regiment, Col. Colgrove, to change position from the left to the right of my line, holding the Second Massachusetts regiment, Lieut.-Col. Andrews, first on the right in the centre, the Third Wisconsin regiment, Col. Ruger, forming the left. This movement I had hardly completed, despite a new battery which opened upon my line, when three large battalions of infantry, moving in order of battle, came out from their cover and approached my brigade. They were received with a destructive fire of musketry, poured in from all parts of my brigade that could reach them.

Confident in their numbers, and relying upon large sustaining bodies, suspicions of which behind the covering timber in our front were surely confirmed, the enemy's lines moved on, but little shaken by our fire. At the same time, in our front, a long line of infantry showed themselves

rising the crest of the hills just beyond our position. My little brigade, numbering in all just two thousand one hundred and two, in another moment would have been overwhelmed. On its right, left and centre, immensely superior columns were pressing—not another man was available, not a support to be found in the remnant of his army corps left Gen. Banks. To withdraw was now possible, in another moment it would have been too late. At this moment I should have assumed the responsibility of requesting permission to withdraw, but the right fell back under great pressure, which compelled the line to yield.

I fell back slowly, but generally in good order. The Second Massachusetts in column of companies moving by flank, the Third Wisconsin in line of battle moving to the rear. On every side above the surrounding crest surged the rebel forces. A sharp and withering fire of musketry was opened by the enemy from the crest upon our centre, left and right. The yells of a victorious and merciless foe were above the din of battle, but my command was not dismayed. The Second Massachusetts halted in a street of the town to reform its line, then pushed on with the column, which, with its long train of baggage-wagons, division, brigade, and regimental, was making its way in good order towards Martinsburgh.

My retreating column suffered serious loss in the streets of Winchester: males and females vied with each other in increasing the number of their victims by firing from the houses, throwing hand-grenades, hot water, and missiles of every description. The hellish spirit of murder was carried on by the enemy's cavalry, who followed to butcher, and who struck down with sabre and pistol the helpless soldier sinking from fatigue, unheeding his cries for mercy, indifferent to his claims as a prisoner of war.

This record of infamy is preserved for the females of Winchester. But this is not all: our wounded in hospital, necessarily left to the mercies of our enemies, I am credibly informed were bayoneted by the rebel infantry. In the same town, in the same apartments, where we, when victors on the fields of Winchester, so tenderly nursed the rebel wounded, were even so more than barbarously rewarded.

The rebel cavalry, it would appear, give no quarter. It cannot be doubted that they butchered our stragglers, that they fight under a black flag, that they cried as they slew the wearied and jaded: "Give no quarter to the d—d Yankees."

The actual number of my brigade engaged was as follows:

	Officers.	Enlisted Men.
Second Massachusetts Reg't, Lieut.-Col. Andrews,	27	580
Third Wisconsin Reg't, Col. Ruger,	24	550
Twenty-seventh Indiana Reg't, Col. Colgrove,	20	431
Twenty-ninth Pennsylvania Reg't, Col. Murphy,	17	452
Total,	88	2014
		88
Grand total,		2102

In estimating the force of the enemy, I turn for a moment to the movement of the first division from Strasburgh to Winchester on the preceding day, the twenty-fourth, and my engagement with the enemy on the march, assured me of their presence in great force upon our right flank. The capture and destruction of Col. Kenly's command, first brigade, on the twenty-third, at Front Royal, while guarding our railroad communication with Washington, and the facts set forth in my report of my engagement on the twenty-fourth, tended to a conviction of the presence of a large force under Gen. Ewell in the valley of the Shenandoah. The union of Jackson with Johnson, composing an army larger by many thousands than the two small brigades, with some cavalry and sixteen pieces of artillery, which comprised the entire army corps of Gen. Banks, furnishes evidence justifying a belief of the intention of the enemy to cut us off, first from reinforcements, second to capture us and our material beyond peradventure.

From the testimony of our signal officers, and from a fair estimate of the number in rebel lines drawn up on the heights, from fugitives and deserters, the number of regiments in the rebel army opposite Winchester was twenty-eight, being Ewell's division, Jackson's and Johnson's forces, the whole being commanded by Gen. Jackson.

These regiments were full, and could not have numbered much less than twenty-two thousand men, the corresponding proportion of artillery, among which were included two of the English Blakeley guns. Less than four thousand men in two brigades, with sixteen pieces of artillery, kept this large and unequal force in check for about three hours, then retreating in generally good order, preserved its entire train, and accomplished a march of thirty-six miles.

Where all the regiments in my brigade behaved so well, it is not intended to reflect in the least upon others in mentioning the steadiness and discipline which marked the actions of the Second Massachusetts, Lieut.-Colonel Andrews, Third Wisconsin, Col. Ruger. The enemy will long remember the destructive fire which three or four companies of the Third Wisconsin, and a like number of the Second Massachusetts, poured into them as these sturdy regiments moved slowly in line of battle from the field.

I herewith enclose a list of the killed, wounded, and missing of the several regiments of my brigade, hoping that the numbers will hereafter be reduced by arrivals of those marked missing. How many were captured it is impossible now to determine.

Col. Murphy, Twenty-ninth Pennsylvania, is known to be a prisoner. Major Dwight, of the Second Massachusetts, while gallantly bringing up the rear of the regiment, was missed somewhere near or in the outskirts of the town. It is hoped that this promising and brave officer, so cool upon the field, so efficient everywhere, so much beloved in his regiment, and whose gallant

services on the night of the twenty-fourth instant will never be forgotten by them, may have met with not worse fate than to be held as a prisoner of war.

To my personal staff, Lieut. C. P. Horton, Second Massachusetts regiment, my Assistant Adjutant-General, to Lieut. H. B. Scott of the same regiment, my Aid-de-Camp, I am indebted for promptness in transmission of orders, for efficiency, and gallant services in action.

I desire to express my thanks to Colonels Murphy, Ruger, Colgrove, and Andrews, to the officers and men generally of my command, especially to officers and men of battery M, whose skill and courage tended so much by their destructive fire to disconcert the enemy, and hold him in check.

In fine, in the two days of the twenty-fourth and twenty-fifth of May, the larger portion of my brigade marched sixty-one miles, the Second Massachusetts skirmishing on the twenty-fourth, for more than six hours, with rebel cavalry and artillery, the whole command on the twenty-fifth fighting a battle.

I herewith enclose such reports of colonels of regiments as have been forwarded.

HEADQUARTERS THIRD BRIGADE,
CAMP NEAR WILLIAMSPORT, MD. }

Gen. A. S. Williams, Commanding First Division Fifth Army Corps:

GENERAL: I take the first moment of leisure from arduous military duties, to report in brief the events of an engagement of forces under my command with the enemy, on the march of the Fifth Army Corps, under Gen. Banks, from Strasburgh to Winchester on the twenty-fourth of May.

Disastrous news from fugitives of the First Maryland regiment received the night of the twenty-third instant, made it apparent that a very large force of the enemy threatened us at Strasburgh. The precautionary order to pack and send to the rear any brigade and regimental trains was complied with. They started for Winchester that night, and were thus saved.

The morning of the twenty-fourth brought little cheer; the worst reports were confirmed. Frequent reconnoissances during the night and morning of the twenty-fourth developed that a very large force of the enemy threatened to surround us at Strasburgh. At ten A.M. my brigade was ordered, in conjunction with the First brigade of your division, to move toward Newtown, *en route* for Winchester, to check an approach of the enemy from that direction. No enemy being found at Middletown, or within four miles of there in the direction of Front Royal, our march was continued. Our column moved on toward Strasburgh in good order, preceded by an immense train of wagons, and followed by many that could not be prepared for moving the night before. At two P.M. report from the rear reached us that the train had been attacked by the enemy; that we were entirely cut off from our rear-guard; that many wagons had been captured, and that the

enemy were pursuing us. The sound of his guns we could distinctly hear.

With the view of uniting the train if possible, and with the sanction of Gen. Banks, I proceeded with two regiments of my brigade and two sections of artillery to attack the enemy, and do what I might for the rescue of our rear-guard and baggage. My force was increased by a third regiment ordered by Gen. Banks to report to Gen. Hatch, commanding rear-guard, if practicable. This regiment, the Twenty-eighth New-York, Lieut.-Col. Brown, fell also under my command. Upon arriving near Newtown, I found some confusion in the train, and saw perhaps six or seven wagons that had been overset and abandoned. The Twenty-seventh Indiana of my brigade, previously ordered with section of artillery to this point, I found drawn up in line of battle.

The rebel force and battery were said to be at the town, distant about half a mile beyond. I made dispositions to attack them with artillery and infantry, holding one regiment in reserve for further use. The Massachusetts Second, under Lieut.-Col. Andrews, with skirmishers thrown to the front, covered the approaches to the town, supported by its own reserve and the Twenty-eighth New-York. The rebel force was at once driven from the town. A heavy fire of artillery was opened upon my command from a rebel battery, to which we replied with spirit, driving the enemy from his position. After an hour or more of skirmishing, with continual firing of artillery on both sides, I had driven the enemy from Newtown, which I held.

At this time I was joined by Gen. Hatch, who had, by a circuitous pathway, been able to join the first half of the column. He at once confirmed my fears that the enemy in strong force had taken a portion of the rear part of our train with such stores as might have been left at Cedar Creek, and such forces as had not haply escaped. I became convinced of the impossibility of making headway against the force in my front, and I much feared being surrounded, as large bodies of cavalry were seen in the distance toward Winchester, my then rear.

It was now about eight o'clock. Gen. Hatch was safe, the enemy driven from Newtown, all our train in advance of the centre protected from further assault, I determined to withdraw, and as I could not transport, to burn the seven or eight abandoned wagons. This was accordingly done.

The difficult task of keeping the enemy at bay was confided to the Second Massachusetts, Lieut.-Col. Andrews. To aid him, I ordered cavalry and one section of artillery to the rear. The column thus proceeded to join the main body at Winchester. Fearful of an attempt on the part of the enemy to seize the road where it enters Winchester, (and which they did not an hour after the Second Massachusetts passed,) I made rapid progress, reaching the environs of Winchester at about twelve o'clock at night. Frequent reports from Lieut.-Col. Andrews advised me of the good progress of the rear, also that they were somewhat annoyed with skirmishing

cavalry. I sent him such additional force as I thought might be necessary, but becoming impatient at his non-arrival, I went out with an orderly to meet him, and arrived at the head of the regiment about one o'clock.

Rather a severe skirmish was then going on between the rear company of the regiment, Capt. Underwood, and the enemy. Their temerity punished and their advance checked, we reached our encampment at half-past two A.M. The men of my brigade were without shelter, many of them without rations. Having imprudently, though intending to offer better service, laid aside their knapsacks, their capture deprived them of food. The Second Massachusetts regiment made this day a march of thirty miles, ten of which was a continual running fight.

The service performed by this regiment on this occasion reflects the greatest credit upon both officers and men. Never shaken by the discharge of artillery and musketry into their ranks, this noble regiment moved in column along the road. Undismayed by an enemy they could not see, firing at the flashes of rebel rifles, supporting their wounded and carrying their dead for more than eight miles, they guarded the rear of the column; then with two and one half hours of slumber upon the earth, uncovered and unprotected, they were aroused by the cannon and musketry that ushered in the battle of Winchester to do their part in the heroic struggle of that day.

I refer for particulars of this day's duty to the report of Lieut.-Col. Geo. L. Andrews, hereto appended. I cannot too strongly praise the coolness and discretion of this officer upon this trying occasion.

Respectfully,

GEO. H. GORDON,
Colonel Second Massachusetts Regiment,
Commanding Third Brigade.

LIEUT.-COLONEL ANDREWS' REPORTS.

HEADQUARTERS SECOND REGIMENT MASSACHUSETTS VOLS., }
CAMP AT WILLIAMSPORT, MD., May 26, 1862. }

Colonel Geo. H. Gordon, Commanding Third Brigade:

SIR: I have the honor to submit the following report of the operations of the Second regiment Massachusetts volunteers, on the twenty-fourth inst. At about eleven o'clock A.M., the regiment left camp at Strasburgh, marching toward Winchester. After a fatiguing march of about thirteen miles, when within about five miles of Winchester, I received an order to return toward Strasburgh, to assist the rear-guard in repelling attacks upon the train. Knapsacks were deposited at the side of the road, to relieve the men, already much fatigued with the march over a dry, dusty road. We were followed by the Twenty-eighth New-York regiment, Lieut.-Colonel Brown, and a section of Best's battery, under Lieut. Cushing.

On arriving at Newtown, I found the Twenty-seventh Indiana regiment formed in line on this side of the town, with two sections of Cothron's battery, which were firing upon the enemy's cav-

alry in the edge of the wood on our left. I received an order to advance, take the town, and hold it until further orders. Companies A and C, under Capt. Abbott and Cogswell, were deployed as skirmishers, and advanced, followed by the remainder of the regiment and the section of Best's battery, under a well-directed fire of the enemy's artillery posted in the main street, and in the full view of our cavalry.

The enemy was speedily driven from the town to a position on the heights beyond, from which he continued the fire of artillery, principally directed against the section of Cothron's battery, which had advanced and taken position on our right; but his fire was with little or no effect. The sections of Best's and Cothron's batteries replied by a well-directed fire.

At sunset, an order came to withdraw and resume the march to Winchester, the desired object having been attained. This was done, the two companies above-mentioned forming the rear-guard, and company B, Capt. Williams, thrown out as flankers, the artillery, with three companies of this regiment leading, followed by the remainder of the regiment in column. We soon overtook the Twenty-seventh Indiana regiment, which was engaged in the destruction of abandoned property of the train. This caused some delay, but the march was soon resumed. The Twenty-eighth New-York was in advance of the Twenty-seventh Indiana.

At the place in which the knapsacks were left, the regiment was halted; the rear-guard and flankers remaining in their places, the rest of the regiment were ordered to take their knapsacks. Six companies of the New-York cavalry here joined us. It was now quite dark, and the enemy, who had not before shown himself on our return, made a cavalry charge, which was promptly repelled by a volley from the rear-guard, which was delivered at short range with perfect coolness and great effect.

The enemy then fired a single shell, which was replied to by another volley from the rear-guard, and the enemy ceased for a time his attack. The companies composing the rear-guard and flankers were now directed in turn to take their knapsacks, company I, Capt. Underwood, forming the new rear-guard, and company D, Capt. Savage, the flankers.

The enemy now sent forward a line of skirmishers, who opened a fire on Capt. Underwood's company, which, although very severe, was sustained and replied to with a steadiness most creditable to the officers and men of that company. The firing continuing, I sent forward in support on the right and left platoons of the companies of Capt. Cogswell and Williams, and our fire soon produced a marked effect on the enemy.

Everything being now ready, the march was resumed. The enemy followed but a short distance. The march was continued until we reached Kernstown, when a halt was ordered, to rest the men and make arrangements to send forward some of our wounded. From the non-arrival of ambulances, some delay occurred, during which

the enemy advanced, and again opened his fire of skirmishers, which was promptly replied to by the rear-guard—the darkness of the night concealing the enemy deployed, while the column, forming a dark mass upon the road, was a fair mark.

I ordered the march to be resumed, which was done in perfect order. The enemy did not pursue. At two o'clock A.M., on the twenty-fifth, the regiment reached Winchester, after a march of twenty-five miles, having sustained firmly and successfully the reiterated attacks of the enemy, made under cover of the darkness of the night.

The conduct of officers and men was most admirable. Major Dwight who was in immediate command of the rear-guard, displayed much courage and skill. Our loss in the affair was three killed and seventeen wounded. I have also to regret the loss of Dr. Leland, who was taken prisoner while attending to our wounded men in a house near Kernstown. The loss of the enemy I have no means of estimating. The regiment bivouacked for the night without fires, with little food, and much exhausted.

The company of Capt. Cogswell was ordered on outpost duty immediately, but rejoined the regiment in the morning, when the outposts were driven in, having fallen back slowly in good order, before the greatly superior force of the advancing enemy.

Very respectfully, your obt. servt.,

GEO. L. ANDREWS,

Lieut.-Col. Second Regiment Massachusetts Vols. Commanding.

HEADQUARTERS SECOND REGIMENT MASSACHUSETTS VOLS., }
CAMP AT WILLIAMSPORT, MD., May 26, 1862. }

Colonel George H. Gordon, Commanding Third Brigade :

SIR: I have the honor to submit the following report of the operations of the Second regiment Massachusetts volunteers, on the twenty-fifth inst. After less than two hours' rest, following the fatigues of the preceding day, the regiment was again called upon to take part in the action of the twenty-fifth. The outposts were seen to be driven in at an early hour, and the regiment was ordered to take a position on the heights southwest of the town, forming the extreme right of the line, the Third Wisconsin being the next regiment on the left.

While the regiment was marching to its position, a fire of grape was opened upon it from the enemy's battery opposite; nevertheless, it steadily moved on and took its position. The right company, Capt. Savage, was deployed as skirmishers on the right of the regiment. It was soon, however, sent forward to a stone wall a few rods in advance, from which its fire seriously annoyed the enemy's battery.

A movement being observed on the part of the enemy to drive them away, Capt. Carey's company was sent forward in support. Several volleys were also fired by the two right companies, directed at the battery with evident effect. It was observed that one of the enemy's guns was abandoned by the cannoniers. The action had continued about an hour and a half, when the enemy

appeared emerging from behind a wood, which had entirely concealed his movements, and advancing in line of battle directly upon our right flank.

This was promptly reported, and the Twenty-ninth Pennsylvania and Twenty-seventh Indiana regiments were ordered up, and formed on the right of the Second Massachusetts regiment. They opened a fire upon the enemy, but failing to check his rapid advance, which was favored by the ground, they fell back. This exposed the right flank of this regiment to the attack of the enemy's line, and I was obliged to withdraw it, the regiment marching down the hill in good order under a heavy fire from the enemy.

Upon entering one of the cross-streets of the town, I halted the regiment, which formed in line with perfect steadiness and regularity, with a view of making a stand to check the advance of the enemy. Finding, however, that our forces were in full retreat, and the regiment becoming exposed to a fire down the street from a large body of the enemy, the retreat was resumed, and we rapidly withdrew from the town, the men preserving their good order admirably. This regiment was the last to leave the town.

The retreat was continued without a halt to Martinsburgh, a distance of twenty-two miles; was resumed after a short rest, and continued to the Potomac, a distance of twelve miles, making in all a march of thirty-four miles, almost without food or rest, from twelve o'clock M. on the twenty-fourth, to eight o'clock in the evening on the twenty-fifth.

The loss of the regiment on the twenty-fifth was seven killed and twenty-eight wounded, including two commissioned officers, and one hundred and thirty-one missing, besides two commissioned officers. Of the missing many are daily coming in, having been compelled to halt from exhaustion, and afterwards found their way in by different routes. The two commissioned officers wounded, both slightly, were Capt. Mudge and Second-Lieut. Crowninshield. Major Dwight and Assistant-Surgeon Stone are missing.

Very respectfully, your obt. serv't,

GEO. L. ANDREWS,

Lieut-Colonel Second Massachusetts Regiment Commanding.

A NATIONAL ACCOUNT.

HAGERSTOWN, MD., May 25.

After the inglorious idleness to which we seemed destined by the withdrawal of so large a portion of this division to join other and more important *corps d'armée*, a rapid succession of events has transpired, to chronicle which is an unwelcome and melancholy task, not, however, destitute of compensation in many signal instances of bravery and patriotic devotion.

The first scene in this succession of unwelcome events was the slaughter and destruction of the noble boys and brave officers of the Maryland First. They had been sent from Strasburgh to Front Royal, a small village twelve miles distant, just beyond the Massanutten range, which commences its course just at this point, and upon

the eastern bank of the Shenandoah, over which is the large bridge of the Manassas Gap Railroad, which has now again, for the third time, been destroyed by the rebels.

Yesterday they were known to be in danger, and so much had our apprehension for them increased before night that the commanding officers were ordered to remain at their posts to await instructions, and at midnight word came to the different brigades that the "news from Front Royal was very unfavorable," with orders to prepare to march immediately.

Col. Kenly, the lamented officer of the Maryland First, received notice of the approach of the enemy only by the surprise and capture of some of his pickets. No intimation of their coming had been received, and it was, therefore, impossible to have supported him in season to have prevented the sad havoc which succeeded.

But he defended himself through the entire day with an ability and energy which speak loud praises for him to the hearts of all his loyal countrymen. With scarcely a thousand men in his command, he was compelled to sustain himself against the three full brigades of Gen. Ewell, who had abandoned his camp, fifty miles above in the valley, for the purpose of making this descent upon a regiment of loyal Marylanders.

The peculiar malignity which Southerners bear toward those whom they fancy should be of Southern sympathies in the Border States was, I think, the peculiar cause of the unscrupulous disregard of the ordinary humanities of war which was exhibited during the attack of Friday.

A Southerner fighting against the independence of the South seems to excite all the worst passions of a human being in them. I can scarcely credit the statements made to me by trustworthy men, and confirmed by many others of those who experienced and witnessed them, in regard to the abandonment of all mercy and pity for a vanquished foe.

During the whole forenoon, and until three o'clock P.M., the fighting was a slow intermittent struggle between the enemy, who were moving on gradually and cautiously, and Col. Kenly's command, which he endeavored to manage as carefully as possible, saving them from injury, and retreating the advance until reinforcements should come up to his assistance. Thus a continual fight, more of the nature of a skirmish than a battle, was kept up continuously during the forenoon and until the middle of the afternoon.

Three o'clock, and a detachment of cavalry, one hundred men, companies B and D, of the Ira Harris Guard, commanded by Major Vought, arrived from Strasburgh and reported immediately to Col. Kenly, who ordered him at once to charge the enemy. The cavalry obeyed the order, charging upon them with great force, though greatly inferior in numbers.

But the power of the enemy's superior force soon sent them backwards, and compelled them to retreat from the charge, severely repulsed. The superiority of their numbers could not be

withstood by the excellent bravery which was shown by the Ira Harris Guard.

Two o'clock, Wm. H. Mapes, commanding pioneer corps, arrived and reported to Col. Kenly, who gave orders immediately where they should be stationed, and they continued with the remainder of the little force, doing noble service, and holding in check successfully not less than six times their number.

Seeing the danger of their position, the commander of the brigade gave the order to retreat, which they did in excellent order across the bridge of the south branch of the Shenandoah.

Mapes was then ordered to burn the bridge, which was accordingly fired by placing upon it piles of fence-rails, but was not destroyed, for the rebels came on so closely and hotly that they were driven away, and did not succeed in the attempt.

They soon arrived at and crossed the bridge on the north branch of the Shenandoah, which they succeeded in firing and destroying, but not, however, in detaining the rebels, who, cavalry and infantry, plunged in and forced it, and were soon upon the other side.

Soon was received the unwelcome news that the enemy had surrounded them, flanking them with their superior numbers both by right and left.

Our men, undaunted, dashed upon them with such vigor as to effect their escape, and cut their way out from the coils the rebels had thrown around them, not, however, without being again surrounded and so effectually beset on every side, behind and before, with the most insurmountable superiority both in the numbers and freshness of the rebel troops, that they were completely destroyed or captured, together with their noble Colonel and other field-officers.

The severity of the fighting beggars all attempts at description. Not a private soldier, not an officer in the whole regiment, but fought with a desperation and determination not to surrender to rebels and foes of their country, which has placed them already upon the most heroic and brilliant pages of all history. The slaughter, which was commenced and continued until they were completely powerless, was terrific.

The loyal Marylanders encountered them hand to hand, fighting when a crowd of rebels were upon a single opponent, and instances of individual bravery have been mentioned to me which seem almost fabulous.

No man upon the field of battle ever managed his soldiers with more coolness, judgment, and bravery than did Col. Kenly. His cry to his men was not "go," but "come with me," and they did so, every man of them.

When ordered to surrender, he shot the one who demanded it, and when overpowered and summoned to give up his sword, he broke the blade in halves, was shot, wounded, placed in an ambulance, and afterwards—I tell it not on the testimony of one but of many—while being carried away was killed by a pistol-shot fired at him as he lay wounded in the vehicle.

I have had some personal acquaintance with the lamented Colonel, and have admired those qualities which made him so excellent and honorable a soldier. He was apparently a man of mild disposition, thoughtful, kind, considerate, and actuated by nothing so much as by a faithful sense of duty.

He was a Baltimorean, and a lawyer of fine ability, and esteemed by a large number of friends. His loss is deeply felt in the division, and his worth acknowledged by all.

The forces engaged upon our side comprised eight companies of the Maryland First, two companies of the Twenty-ninth Pennsylvania, two companies Ira Harris Guard, two pieces artillery of Capt. Knipes's battery, and Capt. Mapes's pioneer corps of fifty-six men.

One gun, which was carried off the field and brought to within a few miles of Winchester, was abandoned, necessarily, and captured by the enemy before the following morning.

One o'clock Saturday morning I was awaked to make preparations for immediate retreat—informed, too, of the principal facts in the account given above. The remnant saved from the battle at Front Royal had retreated upon the road which connects that place with Front Royal, and the enemy were known to be in close pursuit.

Their movement, too, seemed evidently intended to cut off our connection with Winchester, and we saw very naturally before us the prospect of an enemy (Ewell) in our front, while Jackson, whom we had known to be behind us near Harrisonburgh, seemed more than probably intending to push upon us in our rear, placing us between two fires, each doubtless larger than the little command which remained to Gen. Banks after the withdrawal of so large a portion of it to reënforce other *less exposed* divisions of the army.

We soon learned that the forces of Ewell were on the road upon which we were retreating, and in front of us. But we moved on, and had proceeded three miles beyond Strasburgh, had crossed Cedar Creek bridge, and ascended the hill beyond. A consternation seemed to have been created ahead of us, indicated by the return of sutlers, teamsters, and servants, frightened themselves and giving warning to others to look out for the shells which would immediately be bursting over our heads. There was for a few moments a rush of men, mounted and dismounted, back upon the road and through the fields, as if they had already seen large numbers of the enemy.

Shouts were raised, and everything seemed to indicate an immediate battle. The soldiers received the intelligence with a shout and with animated faces. Orders to halt, right face, were immediately shouted from the head of the column, and repeated all the way down to the other end. In a moment all were ordered to take off their knapsacks, which were immediately stacked up by the roadside, and guards were appointed over them. All were ordered forward at once, and the men, though ordered to march, moved almost at the speed of double-quick.

Presently Gen. Williams, who had not yet left

Strasburgh, came riding rapidly with his staff to the head of the column, and the soldiers raised a hearty cheer as he passed, which continued up the column as he advanced to the front. Gen. Banks soon followed, and was greeted with similar manifestations of pleasure and confidence in their commander. We followed closely, and the road was filled with wagons, some broken down, others with the mules cut suddenly away, and all deserted by their drivers, who had taken fright on the appearance of a few of the enemy's cavalry, and fled in a miniature Bull Run stampede.

The infantry were kept somewhat in the rear, until the General and his body-guard had advanced to ascertain the position of the enemy, and the space between was filled with the baggage-wagons, which were soon being repossessed by their tinorous possessors under the inspiring influence of the wagon-master's whip, who, enraged at their cowardly rout, was driving them back with most unmerciful lashes to their deserted charges. Men were now seen flocking back, and the baggage-train was again supplied with teamsters.

On again we moved, into and through Middletown, and when we reached Newtown, eight miles from Winchester, numbers of the enemy's cavalry were seen, and we dashed into the village and out into a small grove at the farthest end of the town, in which several of the enemy were seen as soon as we arrived in sight. Forty of our soldiers had been captured in the town only a few hours before our arrival, with a small quantity of baggage. Most of the captured were sick. One of them, who was killed—David Dickerson was his name, I think—was of company B, Sixty-sixth Ohio regiment. I saw a lady who was with him immediately after he was shot. He asked for a paper, wrote upon it his name and regiment, and wished that his family should be informed of his death. Two hundred of the rebel cavalry had been in the town in the morning, and a man who had come in from the Front Royal road stated that a large force of infantry were but a few miles away. We passed through, however, without meeting them and on to Winchester and encamped.

Our early and rapid march prevented the accomplishment of their contemplated plan to crush us between the upper and nether millstone, and the disaster they would have accomplished was postponed until the following day, (Sunday.) This in the front.

The other end of our column encountered the force which was to have been sent to attack our rear. First the Zouaves d'Afrique, body-guard of Gen. Banks, had been stationed in the rear to burn the bridge across Cedar Creek, three miles from Strasburgh, after all had passed except the cavalry, under Gen. Hatch, who were yet to come up and would ford the river. While they were besmearing the bridge with tar, unsuspecting any danger, the enemy charged down upon them from the mountain on the left, cutting them up in a most unmerciful manner, and capturing all of them except five.

These are the names of those who escaped—W. J. Miller, Wm. B. Dah, Robert Gilchrist, Herman Clingman, Benjamin Reynolds, and Theodore Bardsall.

All the rest are gone. The others, whether killed, wounded or prisoners, it is impossible for me to ascertain. More information may possibly be received soon.

The rapid flight of cavalry caused a great panic among the teamsters, who fled from their wagons, while some upset them and others of them broke down; cattle got loose and joined in the general stampede, and horses breaking loose, joined their neighing and galloping to the great *mêlée*. The rebel cavalry came up, and more than a hundred wagons were taken possession of by the enemy.

The cavalry which were behind have suffered much more than I am able now definitely to speak of. They were ordered at daylight, when the infantry and artillery and baggage had started toward Winchester, to make a reconnoissance to Woodstock to see if anything could be learned of the anticipated attack in the rear. They were cut off by the cavalry of the enemy and unable to return. More particulars in regard to this I will forward soon.

Company A, however, of the Vermont cavalry, were all lost, captured, or killed, except Capt. Platt, his lieutenant, and half a dozen men, who made good their escape from the toils of the enemy most creditably. Major Collins is among the captured, and Major Sawyer, whose horse fell under him and injured his foot, made good his escape with no further injury.

The loss in the cavalry it is impossible to state at present with any accuracy. After wandering through the roads and forests, they arrived in Winchester by midnight, and the remnant of them were on hand next day.

After a long and anxious day's march, preceded by a half-night's sleep, disturbed by uncertain rumors of the disaster of Col. Kenly, I retired to rest in the town of Winchester, and dropped off into quiet slumbers, from which, by daybreak upon the following morning, the voices of cannon and the rattle of musketry, coming in through my open window, brought me suddenly to the consciousness that another day must be broken of its peaceful quiet by the fierce and unnatural pursuits of war. I listened to the sounds and saw the smoke which rose from the hills, but three miles distant.

The people with whom I remained were gazing thitherward as upon an interesting spectacle, rejoicing that Jackson was again coming to free them from the Northern yoke.

During my breakfast I heard the tramping of horses upon the road, and the heavy rolling of artillery over the pavements. Certainly, I thought, there can be no haste; we shall not be compelled to leave Winchester.

I ordered, however, my horse to be immediately saddled, and continued sipping my coffee with very little concern.

Presently there was a commotion, a sobbing among the women, and a running to and fro,

which brought me to my feet in time to find our forces were started on a hasty retreat; and, as I saw flames rising from the burning buildings not far off, and heavy columns of smoke roll upward from them, I began to realize that we were to abandon Winchester.

But I took to my horse with all speed now, for the enemy were in the other end of the town, as the rattle and echo of the musketry up the streets and between the houses most plainly indicated.

All the streets were in commotion. Cavalry were rushing disorderly away, and infantry, frightened by the rapidity of their mounted companions, were in consternation. All were trying to escape faster than their neighbors, dreading most of all to be the last.

Presently the enemy's cannon boomed in the rear, and a small cloud of smoke in the sky suddenly appearing, and then dissolving, showed where the ball had exploded. Some shells fell among our men, and the panic was quite general for a short time.

One round-shot, a six-pounder, passing near me, went directly over the shoulder of my companion, and, brushing the blanket of the one next to me, fell to the ground. Guns, knapsacks, cartridge-boxes, bayonets, and bayonet-cases lay scattered upon the ground in great profusion, thrown away by the panic-stricken soldiers. Your correspondent, wishing to leave one musket less for the maintenance of the rebellion, furnished himself with one of the abandoned rifles and other equipments sufficient to furnish a thoroughly appointed soldier. But this confusion and disorder was not of long duration. General Banks, riding continually among the men, and addressing them kindly and firmly, shamed them to a consideration of their unbecoming consternation. At length, stationing himself and staff with several others across a field through which the soldiers were rapidly fleeing, the men were ordered to stop their flight, were formed into line, and made to march on more in a soldier-like manner.

What occurred in the extreme rear of the column I am unable to state with much confidence. Col. Donnelly, Acting Brigadier-General—the fate of one of whose regiments, the First Maryland, has been already stated—with two of his regiments, the Twenty-eighth New-York and Fifth Connecticut, is reported, and on good authority, as captured.

During the fight, which continued for two hours before the retreat from Winchester, the brigade behaved admirably and repulsed the enemy, but being outflanked by superior numbers, they were compelled to withdraw.

Our forces, Donnelly's brigade on the left and Gordon's upon the right, were in position along a gorge between two hills. The Second Massachusetts was firing upon the enemy from behind a stone-wall, when, being opened upon by an enfilading fire from the enemy who had come upon our flank, they had to escape from them, coming as they were in vastly superior numbers.

The enemy are said to have fought well. At one point they came up in a large hollow square,

single file upon the front and back, and double file upon either side. Marching up thus to within a certain distance, they were ordered to halt, to fix bayonets and charge, which they did in good order.

Col. Gordon and staff are safe, also Gen. Williams and staff. While retreating through Winchester, women from the houses opened fire of pistols upon our soldiers and killed a great many of them.

Lieut.-Col. Brown, Twenty-eighth New-York, is said to have been killed; Col. Knipe, Forty-sixth Pennsylvania, wounded and taken prisoner; Col. Murphy, Twenty-ninth Pennsylvania, killed, and many others.

I must reserve, for fear of misstatements, more particulars of the battle of Winchester. It was fought not far from the ground upon which the previous battle was fought. The numbers of the enemy are variously stated. The line of battle which they presented was of such an extent that their force must have been very large.

I have heard no one estimate it at less than twenty thousand, and many state it higher.

I refrain from any statement without further facts.

Our own force, diminished as it has been, was not over five thousand.

The column retreated, after the slight panic to which I have alluded, in good order, pursued by the enemy beyond Martinsburgh. The baggage-train proceeded as far as the Potomac, and many of the teams have been conveyed across upon ferry-boats this evening.

Many of the soldiers who had been precipitate in their flight have crossed the river, and are now at Williamsport and at this place. The cavalry and many of the mules forded the river, the water coming nearly over the horses' backs in the deepest of it, and running quite rapidly too. In this manner your correspondent made his escape into Maryland, and to the nearest telegraph station and post-office.

The operator at Martinsburgh had left the town on the first rumor of a battle at Winchester, and taken the instruments with him. The whole town seemed deserted, the stores were closed, and if the bells had tolled solemnly I should have seen no impropriety in it.

Many Union people came along with us, and negroes and negresses, children and youth, tottering old men and helpless babes, some on foot and some in wagons, were joining the promiscuous throng moving on to the safe side of the Potomac.

Both towns, Williamsport and Hagerstown, are thronged with soldiers and refugees.

BOSTON "TRAVELLER" ACCOUNT.

WILLIAMSPORT, Md., May 23.

That this army corps has been forced to retire with great rapidity, that it mourns the loss of many a brave soldier, and that it has sacrificed considerable army stores, is true. But that it has been "attacked and utterly routed," as your enthusiastic Governor announces, is new to this

locality. An overwhelming force has indeed cut up one regiment, the First Maryland, and has driven us to the Potomac; but our retreat was conducted in good order. A wagon-train of *eight miles* long lost only fifty wagons, and we brought off all our artillery, losing only one caisson. A retreat of fifty-three miles is made by seven thousand men pursued closely by at least fifteen thousand; standing at one time three hours and a half in battle from which our force retired in good order, baffling every charge, is no rout. At least honor is safe.

The immediate occasion of this disaster was the removal of Gen. Shields's division of ten thousand men or more from Gen. Banks's corps. There is reason to believe that urgent remonstrances were made, but uselessly, and that strong representations that Jackson had been heavily reinforced, met only with incredulity. All that could be done was to watch carefully and hope for the best.

But when Jackson, with twenty-five thousand, found that this whole army corps was reduced to nine regiments of infantry, sixteen guns, and a few squadrons of cavalry—two regiments of which were miles away from the main body guarding a long line of railroad—how could he hesitate?

So on Friday noon Col. Kenly's regiment was suddenly attacked at Front Royal, ten miles east of Strasburgh, and was pretty thoroughly annihilated. Tidings came in a few hours to Gen. Banks, and scouts and refugees reported that Jackson was advancing in force. When satisfied of that, wagon-trains were started for Winchester, and at midnight regimental trains were sent northward. It was understood that Jackson, by advancing by the road from Front Royal to Winchester, would be in our rear. At eleven the next day the men, who had been under arms since midnight, were put on the march for Winchester, starting, it appears, about the same time that Jackson would from Front Royal on the converging road. In the march, our infantry passed quite a large part of the wagon-train. One regiment, with a section of Hampton's battery and a howitzer from Best's, being rear-guard, Col. Donnelly's brigade led, ours (Col. Gordon) followed.

There was no annoyance until about three p.m., at which time the Second Massachusetts had marched twelve miles from Strasburgh, and about a mile and a half above Newtown. Reports then came that the enemy, advancing from the parallel road, had cut off a portion of our wagon-train. The fact seems to be that various cowardly wagoners had fled on the attack, cut traces, tipped wagons over, etc. Col. Gordon, with the Second Massachusetts, the Twenty-eighth New-York, and a section of Best's battery under Lieut. Cushing, was ordered back. The Twenty-seventh Indiana was found near the town in line, and two sections of Cotlron's battery were firing upon cavalry in the edge of a wood on the left. Lieut.-Col. Andrews, with the Second, was ordered to take the town. Deploying companies A and C (Captains Abbott and Cogswell) as skirmishers, Col. Andrews advanced with the guns, in the face of a

well-directed fire from the enemy's artillery, posted in the street and in view of their cavalry. The shells burst too close to be endured, but our men's fire drove them speedily out of town to heights beyond, where they amused themselves with artillery practice, with little or no effect. The place was held till sunset, when the order to withdraw was given—time having thus been saved for the main train to move on, and for the burning of wagons left helpless, after Col. Gordon had endeavored unsuccessfully to have mules sent back. Companies A and C followed as rear-guard, and B (Capt. Williams) as flankers.

On their return to Newtown, knapsacks had been left in a field to relieve the men. They were again taken; but before companies A, B, and C could be relieved to get theirs, a very pretty affair took place. Hoofs were heard, and soon cavalry appeared; but the skirmishers, under Major Dwight, were ready. Part of company A on one side of the road and of company C on the other, with platoons from the two in the centre, under Lieut. Grafton, the latter formed in square, waiting until the enemy were but a few yards off, poured in such musketry as sent them back broken. Soon after company I (Capt. Underwood) relieved A and C, and took its station near a bridge. Down came cavalry again, but I's men met them with perfect coolness, but with a hot fire, under which the rebel riders wilted instantly. It was so dark that the amount of damage could not be ascertained. Then company I was tried with infantry, took its fire, and returned it with splendid success. For ten minutes the fire was sharp on both sides, when it slackened. In those few minutes, out of a little over forty men, fifteen had fallen; but not a man wavered in that gallant band. At a subsequent period the enemy tried to make a cavalry charge, but their officers in vain swore at them as cowards; it was of no use; they could not be brought to stand the cool fire of our men.

On the column moved to Kernstown, five miles from Winchester. Here a halt was ordered. But the enemy soon poured in a fire which told on the men, exposed by their relief against the light-colored road, while the enemy were in shadow. So it quietly moved on, in perfect order. Here, however, a mischance occurred. Dr. Leland, attending most faithfully to wounded men in a house near by, did not leave the poor fellows, and is undoubtedly a prisoner.

At Winchester the two brigades halted, just out of town. The men went into bivouac, without fires, with little food, with no coffee. It was two o'clock when the men slept—slept as well as they could in the midst of the firing all night. Company C was on picket duty, and notwithstanding its great fatigue, skirmished till morning, often unsupported.

At daylight all were called to arms. The pickets had returned. Col. Donnelly's brigade was on the left of the road going out of Winchester. Col. Gordon placed his on a ridge on the right of the road, the Second Massachusetts having the right. A little ravine was in front below

them, artillery on higher ground in the rear. Here, from the time the pickets were driven in, the two brigades stood *three hours and a half* against *twenty-eight regiments*, distinctly counted. Col. Donnelly's forces maintained their ground well. Col. Gordon's, which was on higher ground, and held the key to the position, was more heavily attacked. Grape was poured in in storms. One shell told beautifully. Col. Andrews sent company D (Capt. Savage) to the right to annoy the rebel batteries, and, by and by, company G, (Capt. Carey,) who, nearer the rebel lines and somewhat sheltered by a low wall, completely silenced one gun, the gunners not daring to approach it even to carry it off. Here casualties occurred. Capt. Carey himself was knocked over by a stone hit by a rebel shell, which killed a man by his side. But regiments were seen pouring to our right. The two companies had to be called in.

As the rebel troops, in heavy masses, were moving to flank our right, Col. Gordon ordered the Twenty-seventh Indiana and Twenty-ninth Pennsylvania to the right of the Second Massachusetts, but forming an oblique angle with its front. These rushed with cheers and began firing—in fact too quickly to be orderly. As the rebel regiments were moving round, soon the brigade would have been crushed. The Twenty-seventh Indiana and Twenty-ninth Pennsylvania fell back. Then it was necessary to advance or retreat. Our Second, then in line, broke into column "by company right wheel," as undisturbed as though at an afternoon drill, though under a perfect storm of bullets, and marched off in column by companies. "Retreat steadily," Col. Gordon had said, and Col. Andrews would do that at any time. Winchester was entered, the enemy in hot pursuit. Yet the Second was too steady to run. In a side-street, Col. Andrews, wishing to change the position of certain companies, brought the regiment into line, even having his guides out to secure a good alignment, and having the men dress as on parade, and went on, by flank.

Then came the march through Winchester. It was a savage one. The Second were the rear, but all fared much alike. Citizens shot from windows, threw hand-grenades, struck at our men with clubs—citizens! Women did it; women shot wounded men; women threw hot water on them; women killed prisoners. At last forbearance ceased. Volleys were poured into houses; rooms were entered and assassins bayoneted; any public property was fired, and streets were swept by the conflagration; ordnance exploded; cavalry rode down stragglers; but the Second, then the rear-guard, never wavered—not a company broke—not a gap was to be seen. "Steady—steady," and the discipline of this brave and noble set of soldiers then told.

It may seem strange to some that these citizen-assassins were fought—without regard to place—though not except in reply to murder. But women pistoled sick men. Rebels had set fire to

hospitals while sick men were in them. Prisoners had been bayoneted. The black flag had been actually flung to the breeze. Cavalry had deliberately rode down some unarmed sick men, who in fear had left a hospital, and with their sabres murdered them in scores. Such is Southern chivalry. And when any regiment of this brigade marches back to Winchester, when the vanguard leaves, Winchester will have been a city of the past.

Against this rear the rebel cavalry pressed in vain. Shot and shell could not break it. And a few miles out of Winchester, Gen. Banks ordered a halt to reform any disordered regiments. It was done, and the corps moved on, the enemy harassing in vain. Martinsburgh was reached, and Williamsport—thirteen miles on. The Potomac was then reached in the evening. A battle had been fought and thirty-five miles marched that day. The train crossed and was in safety. Towards evening the troops passed over, except that the Second Massachusetts and the noble Third Wisconsin, who had stood as if made up of brothers that day, left each four companies, still doing duty on the Virginia shore.

I have said little of any but of our Second, both because it will answer the enquiries of Massachusetts readers, and because it had the hardest fighting. Its loss it cannot yet tell, as more are hoped to have escaped, who sank from sickness in crowds. But, as yet, the noble Major Dwight, as gallant an officer as ever lived, generous, beloved, who commanded the reserve of the Second, and with the most perfect composure and skill fought for hours, there is much reason to fear will never return. Drs. Leland and Stone are both prisoners. Capt. Mudge and Lieut. Crowninshield are both injured though not fatally. In all, fourteen are known to be killed, forty are known to be wounded, and one hundred and thirty are missing; as many have come in; there is reason to fear that, of the latter number, many are wounded and some dead.

If we have felt sad that the Second has had no such chance as other Massachusetts regiments—now it has been tried. It has marched in retreat fifty-three miles in thirty-two hours, in perfect order, though fighting a large part of the way, and for most of it was rear-guard, followed by an overwhelming force. It fought three hours and a half as one of seven regiments against twenty-eight—a portion of four thousand men against fifteen. Its colonel, Gordon, brave, cool, energetic, not only handled his brigade well, but is declared by the General to have been of very great personal service. Its lieutenant-colonel, commanding, has justified the high character he has always had. The regiment fired by orders, as evenly as if in mere practice. Of its officers and privates not a single man was known to flinch.

PUTNAM.

A WOMAN'S ACCOUNT OF THE RETREAT.

The writer of the subjoined letter to the Boston *Transcript* is the wife of Rev. C. W. Denison,

formerly pastor of the Niagara street Baptist Church in Boston:

Having had an opportunity of being near a battle-field, and a sharer in some of the privations incident to army life, I thought a short account of the fight in and retreat from Winchester, taken from a woman's stand-point of view, would not be uninteresting to your readers. Last Saturday morning when I went the rounds of the hospitals in that city, how little I expected that I was looking my last upon so many of our poor wounded boys. We then looked for reënforcements by every train, having heard that Gen. Banks and his army were coming towards Winchester. Towards noon the army supplies and ambulances came pouring in, and then the report was that the wagons were to be camped on the Fair grounds, half a mile from town. The Unionists there had confidence in Banks, while the secessionists put on a bolder face than ever, dressed themselves in their best, and made entertainment for Jackson's army.

Little we thought, as we heard their impertinent remarks, that we should "see who would rule to-morrow," that their boasting was to be verified. Soon came the foot-soldiers, weary and travel-worn, by tens and fifties. People began to say, "This looks like a retreat;" still we had hope. By night matters grew desperate. There was fighting. The rebels were pouring in upon our soldiers, exhausted by the march, from every point. The Union men grew thoughtful, some of them left the city, while still the immense train, portions of cavalry and tired foot-soldiers, passed on. All this time reënforcements were surely coming—but they never came. "They are twenty, thirty, forty to our one," the soldiers said, when we questioned them about the rebel forces.

In the morning, Winchester presented a strange sight. Vehicles of every description, crowded with sick soldiers and citizens, came by the door. The contrabands flocked by, each with his little bundle. Whole families of negroes, some with huge packs strapped on head and shoulders, little children almost too small to walk, lean horses carrying two and three, went following the train. Meantime, the thunder of cannonading had commenced. Nearer and nearer it came. The cry went forth that the rebels were driving our forces. We had engaged a carriage, but it failed us. As the shells began to pour into the doomed city, we availed ourselves of the offer of some sick soldiers, who had already crowded an old army wagon, and leaving everything behind us, we took passage in the retreating train, doubtful if we should get away.

By the time we were one mile from the city, many of the buildings were in flames. Our men first fired the houses of storage and blew up the powder-magazines. The rebels directed their shells on the hospitals, firing nearly all. God knows how many of our poor boys burned to death. The report is, and that from the doctors, that they killed all they found alive, even the women nurses, of whom there were four who re-

mained. Meantime our retreat was covered in a masterly manner. Five miles from town, after the rebels had made a dash into Winchester, our men formed in line of battle. The scene was exciting beyond description. We were stopped by a difficult fording-place, and where three or four roads diverged from the main street.

At any moment we expected the rebels might cut off our retreat. To the right the infantry filed off—and the artillery planted—to the left, two regiments of cavalry were forming, their officers dashing from point to point, while along the roads squads of soldiers rode out to reconnoitre. In six hours we entered Martinsburgh, our men fighting in the rear almost constantly, and keeping off the enemy at every point. Many a sick soldier wearily plodded along, animated by hopes of liberty on the Maryland side; now and then a wounded horse staggered by, the blood running where the ball entered. Our progress was necessarily slow, and men came dashing by with all kinds of reports. Still there was nothing like a panic.

At Martinsburgh the order was to press on to Williamsport, Md.; so, leaving a regiment of cavalry drawn up in battle-array, we continued our monotonous journey, arriving at the bank of the Potomac at five o'clock in the afternoon. The men and horses forded the river, and a rope ferry-boat was soon arranged for the heavy train. I think there never was a more thankful company of human beings than those of us who stood upon the shores of Maryland last night.

To-day, at five o'clock, nearly all the train had crossed. Gen. Banks and staff came in about noon. I have been several hours among the wounded. It is a pitiful sight to see them brought in covered with blood. Poor fellows! they bear their misfortunes with heroism.

Few generals could, with a force so disproportionate, have been equal to Gen. Banks—fewer still would have had the bravery even to defend their supplies in so masterly a manner. There was no confusion, no flinching. The saddest part of the matter is the treatment we have reason to fear the Union people will experience from the hands of the rebels. They have no humanity. They kill our wounded soldiers, and even our women nurses are said to be shot. It is evident that they are too leniently dealt by. Several companies carried the black flag, and their cry was: "No quarter!" It is rumored that Shields is in their rear. If he is, farewell to the rebel army of the Valley. On this side of the river our artillery is planted—they are hemmed in as they never were before. Should Winchester be retaken soon, as we have reason to believe it will be, I shall return there. Very truly yours,

MARY A. DENISON.

WILLIAMSPORT, MD.

Doc. 16.

BATTLE OF HANOVER COURT-HOUSE, VA.

A CORRESPONDENT of the New-York *World* gives the following account of this fight:

HUNTINGDON, HANOVER COUNTY, VA.,
(Sixteen Miles North of Richmond,) }
Wednesday, May 28.

One of the most brilliant movements and achievements yet accomplished by any of our armies was consummated with the setting of yesterday's sun. The rapidity which it was done and the happy results following it, all combine to mark it as a living incident in the history of this army's work, which history shall fitly preserve and time never wipe out.

The outline of operations is briefly this: For some days past the enemy have been throwing forces upon our right flank, in the direction of Hanover Court-House, extending their pickets to Old Church, thus annoying our right and even threatening our communications with our water-base. It became necessary to dispose of this force, as well as to cut the communications of the enemy by the Virginia Central and Richmond and Fredericksburgh railroads. A heavy force was therefore thrown suddenly between Richmond and Hanover yesterday morning, two spirited and even severe engagements fought, the enemy totally dispersed with heavy loss, our flank cleared, and the railroad disabled.

The force selected for this important work was Gen. G. W. Morell's division of Gen. Fitz-John Porter's Fifth Provisional Army Corps. I have in former letters fitly spoken of this spirited and admirably disciplined body of men. No words of adulation from my pen can add to the honor won by them yesterday. Every bosom breathes a fervent "God bless you" for the magnificent manner in which they not only proved their reputation but upheld their country's cause in an hour of severe trial.

Orders at midnight of Monday were issued to each regiment for preparations to march on Tuesday morning at four o'clock, in light marching trim, the men carrying nothing but their arms, canteens, haversacks, and rubber *ponchos*. Morning came. Reveille beat at three A.M. A drenching rain was pouring down. Fires were smothered as soon as built, and many could get no breakfast, not even a cup of the much-needed coffee, for the prospective march. Cold rations for two days were hastily crowded into haversacks; canteens filled with gushing spring-water; cartridge-boxes inspected, filled, and twenty rounds additional given to each man. "Bayonets brightly gleaming" was all unappreciated poetry, for as each brigade filed out into the deep and heavy roads, nothing but the spatter of mud and rain accompanied the tramp of the many hundred armed men. Cold, cheerless, discouraging was the weather. But *something* was ahead. Men, dismantled of all the usual luggage attending a regular move, felt that their march could not be very long, and knew that something would probably come of it. So despite all the combinations of the elements, the march was taken up at a lively step, and ere the neighborly but sleeping divisions knew of the departure the long, dark column of soldiery had disappeared and were already miles away.

The direct road to Mechanicsville was at first

pursued, and there were not a few who thought a demonstration directly on Richmond seriously intended. Five, six, and seven miles had passed; no enemy in sight and no Richmond in view. "Where are we going?" fled from mouth to mouth. Gradually but surely the division bore more and more to the right. Pocket-compasses were consulted, and the column was found to be heading now west, then north-west. Then came the responses, "ten," "twelve," and even "fourteen" miles to Richmond, as the wondering soldiers questioned the still more wondering inhabitants who crowded doors and windows to witness the passage of such a host. But few in the column, very few indeed, had any idea of the object or direction of the march. But no questions were asked. By ten o'clock the dismal, overhanging clouds had disappeared, and the moving column was sweltering in the rays of a sultry sun. Soon after the head of the column suddenly turned to the right, pursuing a course directly north. A battery was planted at the intersecting corner of the roads, a regiment detailed to support it, and the brigades again moved rapidly on.

A brief halt at the intersection gave time for a few questions. A pocket-map or two was consulted, and it was found that we were thirteen miles north of Richmond and five from Hanover Court-House, with the evident intention of moving on the latter place. The Virginia Central Railroad was here reported to be but a mile and a half west of us. The Twenty-second Massachusetts, Col. Gove, was ordered to strike the track, disable the road, and then march northward on it, joining the main body two or three miles above. The regiment obeyed, and as will subsequently be seen, did their work.

A brief allusion as to what we hoped to find at or near Hanover is proper here. As late as Sunday, the twenty-fifth instant, a strong brigade of rebels had been posted there, believed to be composed of six North-Carolina regiments, commanded by Lawrence O'Brien Branch, formerly member of Congress, but more latterly brigadier-general, with the smell of defeat upon his garments, he having encountered Burnside at Newbern in March last, the retreat from which, it will be seen, did not prove to be his last march. His regiments are: Seventh, Twelfth, Eighteenth, Twenty-eighth, Thirty-third, and Thirty-eighth North-Carolina State troops. Their strength is represented by members of the same to approach nearly to the maximum standard of one thousand men each. This force was certainly all at Hanover on Sunday. From secession, but reliable sources, we learn further that it was the intention of the enemy to reënforce the position strongly. By throwing a strong column between Hanover and Richmond, this force might be cut off, and possibly captured entire. This was our hope; now for the realization.

When the division reached a point possibly two miles north of the intersection of the roads, the advanced guard, composed of cavalry, the Twenty-fifth New-York infantry, Col. Johnson,

and a section of artillery, the pickets of the enemy were discovered. The skirmishers opened fire, and the rebels slowly withdrew for a mile or so. They were rapidly pursued by the Twenty-fifth, who thus got some distance in advance of the main column, and even ahead of the protecting section of Benson's light battery, which was in front. Near the residence of Dr. Kinney, at the forks of the main road—one leading by the right hand to Richmond, and the other by the left hand, circuitously, to Mechanicsville—the rebels drew up in line of battle, in an open field, but behind a house and in support of two of their own field-pieces, thus making a respectable show for a fight. Col. Johnson boldly pressed forward, and engaged them at close range, making hot work of it for both sides, for at least fifteen minutes before any supports arrived. The enemy were driven from behind their sheltering places, but suddenly a force of them appeared from the woods, on the right flank of the Twenty-fifth, and succeeded in capturing a part of company G, carrying them to their rear promptly as prisoners. Col. Johnson now anxiously looked for help, when a section of Marin's Massachusetts battery came up, followed by a couple of pieces from Griffin's regular battery, which soon fixed the earnest attention of the rebels who were firing grape and shell from their twelve-pound howitzers with great vigor. Here comes the surprise. From the cool and determined stand of the rebels, it was evident that they conceived the force in sight to be our total strength, and that it would be an easy matter to repulse or capture it. But word had gone to Gen. Butterfield, who speedily ordered the Seventeenth New-York, Col. Lansing, and the Eighty-third Pennsylvania, Col. McLane, into the timber on the left of the road, to deploy, and come out well on the enemy's flank. With a burst of enthusiasm, in went both regiments, the Seventeenth covering the front with a strong line of skirmishers. In a trice they appeared in the wheat-field on the left, and with incredible rapidity formed line of battle, the Seventeenth coming up on the right with the regularity and coolness of a dress-parade, supported by the Twelfth New-York, Col. Weeks, in column by division, while the Eighty-third took the left of the line, supported by the Sixteenth Michigan, Col. Stockton, in the same manner. The rebels at once perceived the vitality of this movement. They had not anticipated it. Surprised, then confused, a well-directed volley caused them first to waver, and then to fly with all the speed at their command, scattering, like a covey of partridges, in every direction. Another volley picked off most of their men at the guns, when forward went the Seventeenth with a yell, on the double-quick; the cannon were abandoned without even a spike, and the pursuit of the retreating enemy kept up for two and a half miles, to Hanover Court-House, before the regiments finally brought up. Prisoners at once began to be brought in. The men of the Seventeenth and Eighty-third regiments hunted them and dragged them from their hiding-places with great gusto; within an hour fifty to sixty had been brought

in and confined in a barn to the rear of the house where Col. Johnson was re-gathering his regiment, and bringing together the brave ones who had so gallantly fallen. Here it was found that all the casualties, about thirty, save one or two in the batteries, were in the Twenty-fifth. Lieut.-Col. Savage, Surgeon Weed, and Lieut. Halpin were wounded, while Capt. McMahon, Lieut. Fiske, and Lieut. Thompson had baptized their patriotism with their life-blood, falling upon the threshold of victory, fighting to the last, like the brave men that they were. Several of the most valued non-commissioned officers likewise fell here.

The guns captured were twelve-pound smooth-bore brass howitzers, belonging to Latham's celebrated New-Orleans battery, and they were left in good order. The limber-boxes were nearly full of ammunition, though one of them had been blown up by a shell from Griffin during the first of the engagement. The charge of the Seventeenth New-York upon these guns was very handsomely done. The superior drill of the regiment was manifest in the solid and regular front which they preserved in moving forward. The officers behaved with coolness and unflinching valor. Major Bartram and Lieut.-Col. Morris, though both confined to their tents for several days previously, were in their saddles, and with Colonel McLane and Lieut.-Col. Vincent, of the Eighty-third Pennsylvania, signalized their bravery by the capture of numerous prisoners single-handed. Gen. Butterfield complimented Col. Lansing very highly on his achievement.

The enemy fled beyond this point, his confusion becoming greater at every step. The cavalry pursued by each by-road, and helped to gather in the harvest of prisoners. The regiments halted briefly at the Court-House, finding it deserted of troops, the expected enemy having suddenly changed his tactics and moved off just in time to escape our net.

As elsewhere alluded to, the Twenty-second Massachusetts went out on the railroad and took up several hundred feet of the track, following up the road to the turnpike-crossing at Peake's Station, just below where the engagement took place. Here orders came back from Gen. Porter for the Twenty-second to continue to move up the railroad, and for all other regiments, the Forty-fourth and the battery below included, to move forward rapidly, as it was expected to meet the enemy in large force at or near Hanover. Col. Gove returned to the railroad, remarking that there were evidences of an attempt by the enemy to come upon our rear. The First and Second brigades then moved forward, but had not proceeded far before a cavalry picket rode in rapidly and informed Gen. Martindale that the enemy had brought up a force by rail, which was now coming swiftly forward for an attack upon our rear, with the very evident and confident hope of getting us between two fires, and chewing us up at their leisure. The Second Maine regiment, Col. Roberts, being in the rear, was immediately faced about and stationed by Gen.

Martindale at the junction of the road by which the divisions had advanced, with the main turnpike to Richmond running parallel with the railroad. Between these two roads it was supposed the enemy would advance. They extended their flank, however, so as to cover both sides of the road by which we had come, advancing under shelter of the timber. The Forty-fourth New-York Col. Stryker, were here ordered into position on the left of Martin's battery, which was supported on the right by the Second Maine. The Twenty-fifth regiment was also sent for, it having halted at Dr. Kinney's house, the locality of their spirited engagement, and were attending to the wants of their wounded. Their brave colonel soon rallied them, having first thanked them in a brief speech for their gallantry, and, proceeding to the ground, took up a position on the left of the battery, before which the enemy had already appeared. The Forty-fourth was then ordered to deploy into the woods on the left and clear them of the rebel skirmishers, in order to protect one of our hospitals which was some distance in the rear. They started, but an attempt of the enemy on our right flank caused them to be recalled, and they returned to their position, engaging their opponents vigorously. The fight had now become hot. Six regiments of rebel infantry were in plain sight. Their especial attention seemed to be the right flank, where Col. Roberts, having taken a good position in the edge of the woods, was pouring into them volley after volley of the most terrible musketry. Col. Johnson was ordered to relieve Col. Roberts, and the Second Maine filed off to the right, changing front slightly, but keeping up its fire with telling effect. This movement, through some unavoidable circumstance, exposed both the Twenty-fifth and Forty-fourth to an enfilading fire, from which they suffered severely. But the Second Maine, though low in ammunition, still kept the enemy in check. He plied the left wing of the Forty-fourth desperately, but it was more than a match for him. Col. Johnson was here wounded, and subsequently had his horse shot under him. Adj. Houghton, of the same regiment, likewise received a flesh-wound in the leg. Maj. Chapin, of the Forty-fourth, received two severe wounds, one in the chest and one in the leg. Adj. Knox was wounded in the wrist; Lieut. Fox in the shoulder; Lieut.-Col. Rice had his horse killed under him, and his sword cut off the belt by a musket-ball. But in vain the enemy pressed; these three heroic columns, though losing severely at every discharge, stood their ground most nobly, never yielding an inch. The Second Maine finally got out of ammunition, when Col. Roberts appealed for a chance to use cold steel if he could not get cold lead.

While this hot fight was going on, the brigades which were in the advance were returning on the double-quick. They formed in line in the wheat-field near where the first engagement took place, then pressed through the woods vigorously, and were soon face to face with the enemy, who were evidently startled by the appearance of so strong

a reënforcement. Butterfield threw the Eighty-third Pennsylvania and Sixteenth Michigan in on the left. McQuade sent the Sixty-second Pennsylvania, Col. Black, in the timber on the extreme right, deployed mainly as skirmishers, and advancing rapidly; also the Ninth Massachusetts, Col. Cass, on the left of the Eighty-third. The Fourteenth New-York having relieved the Second Maine, was joined by the Thirteenth New-York, from Col. Warren's brigade, on our left supported by Berdan's Sharpshooters, half of whom went in with their Sharpe's rifles, doing sure work at every shot, while the balance of the regiments were held in reserve. Griffin's battery now came thundering in, unlimbered and took position in a twinkling, and commenced throwing shell and shrapnel with excellent effect. The fresh regiments now pressed forward, the Eighty-third Pennsylvania advancing under several volleys, but reserving its fire for close quarters, losing but slightly. The enemy found the pressure of the Sixty-second on his left and the other regiments in front altogether too great, and, with several well-directed volleys, our advancing columns soon threw him into the direst confusion, and he at once beat a precipitate retreat, under the cover of the dense forest in his rear.

The victory was ours! All honor to the three noble bands who so long held the enemy in check without abating an iota of their foothold; and great praise to the vigorous and timely efforts of the brave regiments from Butterfield and McQuade, who drove from the ground a force superior to the whole of ours engaged at any one time. Butterfield's efforts, from first to last, were productive of the very best results.

The results are more than we expected. Up to this hour, over six hundred prisoners. Gen. Stoneman captured a railway-train.

ANOTHER ACCOUNT.

BUTTERFIELD'S BRIGADE, PORTER'S DIVISION,
FIFTH PROVISIONAL ARMY CORPS,
CAMP NEAR HANOVER COURT-HOUSE, VA., MAY 29. }

Fort Donelson, Pittsburgh Landing, Williamsburgh, Hanover, and Fair Oaks illustrate in this war, what is a remarkable fact in the campaigns of both classic and modern times, that the most drenching storms and the deepest mud have not been able to deter energetic commanders and vigorous troops from making long marches or fighting hard battles.

The old division of Gen. Fitz-John Porter, now commanded by its ranking general, Brig.-Gen. Morell, received, on the night of the twenty-sixth instant, orders to move on the following morning, equipped for fight. Five o'clock was the hour appointed for starting. At three the officers of the different guards roused the men to find the rain falling rapidly, their tents overflowing, and pools of muddy water where their kitchen-fires had been the night before. The storm kept increasing, and many an officer and man hoped that before daylight a countermand would come. The kindest persuasion could not induce a fire to burn—"fall in," was heard, for so near the ene-

my we no longer use the bugle for the "general assembly" and "color"—and our stout fellows, cut short of their morning cup of coffee, seized their arms, and the long dark regimental lines began to appear over the camp grounds at the first dawn of day. An hour passed, and still no order and no countermand. Yet another—and an orderly came galloping to our tent. We were sure the march for that day had been given up. "You will start with your command at once—the head of the column is moving. T. J. Hoyt, A. A. G." Out we went, nobody knew whither. 'Twas enough we were going somewhere.

Headed by the General and his staff, the brigade filed into its place and the dreary march commenced. Men were dainty at first where they planted their feet, but in half an hour puddles to the knee and mud that was shallower were sounded alike with indifference. At each small stream, as we passed through the low swampy wood, you could hear the question and reply along the ranks, "This the Chickahominy, boys?" "Yes, here's New-Bridge!" "Big river, this!" "Let's jump it!" but after a ten-mile march it became evident we were not going to Richmond at least by New-Bridge.

The morning wore away and at noon the storm had departed with it. We were now some twelve miles from camp in a direction about north-westerly. The order of advance at a cross-roads here was changed a little. The Seventeenth New-York had led our brigade, followed by Griffin's battery, then the Forty-fourth New-York, Eighty-third Pennsylvania, Twelfth New-York, and Sixteenth Michigan. Here the Forty-fourth New-York was detached with two pieces of Martin's Fifth Massachusetts battery to guard against any attempt of the enemy to interfere with our rear. The regiments closed up, took the right-hand road, and forward we went for some three miles more. Sharp volleys of musketry were now heard, and then the heavy thunder of the larger guns. Evidently the enemy had been found. The Twenty-fifth New-York, Col. Johnson, was in advance of the division. The rebels had chosen an open space of large extent, flanked with woods, several hundred yards to the right and left of an orchard and dwelling-house, (Dr. Kinney's,) near the centre, where they had planted two guns, supported by a regiment of infantry. Col. Johnson's attack upon this position was brave and impetuous, but the superior numbers of the enemy in the field, and in the woods on his right, compelled him to withdraw with severe loss. The artillery had opened briskly, and the head of this brigade—of which I wish particularly to speak, because I know whereof I affirm—made its appearance.

Stripping off their wet blankets and tents, forward went the Seventeenth New-York and Eighty-third Pennsylvania in line of battle, led by their gallant General, and followed in column of division by the Twelfth New-York and Sixteenth Michigan. This movement was for the enemy's flank as well as front; to gain this, therefore, the woods to his right were taken and skirmishers

thrown ahead. A slight reconnoissance revealed his position. The word came from Gen. Butterfield to advance, and forward out of those woods came the Seventeenth New-York and Eighty-third Pennsylvania in line, as compact and steady as in the many dress-parades they have made side by side. The skirmishers opened their fire and down bore the regiments upon the enemy, with the old Stars and Stripes flying high. No rebels could withstand this. The supports broke and fled, the gunners emulated their haste, and a twelve-pound howitzer of Capt. Latham's battery, abandoned in their flight, now attests the discipline and courage of the Third brigade.

The prisoners whom we took at this point were of the Twenty-eighth North-Carolina regiment, clad in the homespun "confederate grey," and of an intelligence and manner far inferior to the same class of society at the North. There was none of the savage and brutal appearance about them, attributed to rebels of the Gulf States.

The enemy had fled and disappeared in the woods; a momentary halt and three rousing cheers from the regiments as Gen. Butterfield rode along the line, and thanked us for this spirited conduct, and forward we went again. The enemy's plan, as disclosed to us soon, and afterwards corroborated by a captured officer, was to lead the main body of our troops onward after the Twenty-eighth North-Carolina, if it escaped, while the rest of their forces, lying concealed in the woods, should, after our advance, come upon our rear, place us between two fires, and make us an easy prey. As the sequel showed, their bag was well made, but the material was hardly strong enough for such troops as Fitz-John Porter's.

Closely pressing the enemy, and capturing some thirty prisoners, among them a captain and half his company, the Eighty-third Pennsylvania hurried up the road in the direction of Hanover Court-House. There Gen. Butterfield received intelligence from Gen. Porter that the enemy was in our rear, and to return at once. Now commenced the marching such as no troops under the sun could have endured except those who had been subjected to their five months' severe drill on the banks of the Potomac.

Meantime the Forty-fourth New-York, when the enemy made his appearance a second time for the purpose named, had been ordered up with a section of Martin's battery, and soon found itself subjected to a cross-fire from a much superior force. Clearly the enemy thought his work easy.

A fragment of the Twenty-fifth New-York, the Second Maine, and the Forty-fourth New-York, lying in the open road, were exposed to the galling fire of an enemy concealed and protected by a close fence in the woods, not two hundred yards distant, and yet here they lay receiving and returning volley after volley, until many had expended their sixty rounds of cartridges, and were obliged to borrow of the dead. So near were the Second Maine and the enemy at one time, that the men on both sides actually thrust

their guns through the same fence, which here made nearly a right angle, and fired on each other. The conduct of the Forty-fourth was gallant in the extreme. Four times was their flag struck by a bullet to the ground and raised again by an intrepid hand. When the name of one of these brave fellows was asked by the Lieut.-Colonel, then in command through the absence of the Colonel, in consultation with Gen. Martindale, he gave it, and remarked: "As long as I live, sir, you shall never see that flag in the dust." In the fiercest of the fight, when it seemed necessary to make a charge to keep the enemy off, a captain replied to the question of the Lieutenant-Colonel, "How many men can you muster to follow you in a charge?" "Every man, sir, will follow, save the dead." By a strange coincidence the flag of the Forty-fourth was pierced with just forty-four bullets. The horse of the Lieutenant-Colonel was killed, the Major wounded, and the arm of the Adjutant shattered while his blade was waving. For more than an hour consecrated by bravery like this, that mere handful of men held the enemy in check. At length the sound of distant cheers was heard. It was the Third brigade hastening to their relief.

In line of battle, Sixteenth Michigan on the left and Eighty-third Pennsylvania on the right, they were pressing through the ploughed fields, straight for the heaviest fire. Up rode General Butterfield, whose uncovered head at this moment struck you as more than ordinarily like Napoleon's. "Ah! here comes the little General," says one. "Now for the double-quick." "Yes, my boys, now you see the use of double-quick." "Oh! yes; oh! yes." "Well, then, three rousing cheers to encourage our brave fellows yonder." The effect was electric. Those men who had already marched eighteen miles through drenching rain and bottomless roads, and chased the enemy two miles more, took up the double-quick, caught the General's cheer and sent it increased many fold through the ranks of the enemy, to gladden the hearts of our friends. As a prisoner stated to us afterwards, these cheers told the enemy his game was lost. His fire slackened perceptibly, and on went the regiments into the woods. The marks of a terrible battle were all around us. Dead and dying were at the foot of every tree; the trees themselves, splintered and torn by the bullets, were as mangled as the bodies beneath them. The sulphurous smoke made the air strangely blue. Here we captured, from the enemy falling back, more prisoners than we dared detach men to guard. One poor fellow jumped from the ground, evidently to deliver himself up, but unfortunately brought his piece too near a horizontal line; one of our skirmishers dropped on his knees and fired. The rebel whirled completely round, pierced through both sides. Two others came forward displaying a dirty handkerchief, once white—bearing between them a small pale-faced fellow, a mere boy, badly wounded—and asked us to spare their lives.

"We've been forced into this; we're con-

scripts," they cried. Their piteous begging showed how fully their unprincipled leaders had deceived them with the idea that they were to be murdered at once. They, like the others, were sent to the rear. Here we found from the prisoners that two regiments of the enemy were just to the right of us, in line of battle at right angles to our own. Here we flung out our right skirmisher with his company—a burly captain, whose weight before the war was always a good three hundred, but now reduced by hard marching and harder eating to the size of common men—up the railroad-track, to feel the enemy there. He soon found them and received their introductory volley, returning the salutation. He turned to see where his supports were, and discovered Gen. Butterfield close behind him. "They are here in large force," said he to the General. "Pitch into them all you know how," was the prompt response. "Aye, aye, sir," and away went the captain at the double-quick. The boldness of the flank attack surprised the enemy and he fell back. Pressing through the woods, the Eighty-third Pennsylvania came out just in front of the enemy, as two sections of Griffin's battery were unlimbering. Here again Gen. Butterfield appeared, and calling for a horse, shouted, "Where is Stockton? Give me a horse and Stockton too, and the day is ours!" and at once ordered the Eighty-third Pennsylvania forward through the battery, to engage the enemy now in the open field. The enemy was wavering, but this demonstration decided him at once; his face was turned and we followed. Just as the Eighty-third was crossing the railroad, excavated some ten feet in the field here, and mounting the opposite bank, the enemy opened upon them a terrific fire. Nothing but the protection offered by the bank, and the position of the men as they lay and sat firing, saved them in this fifteen minutes from severe loss.

Here an incident occurred not to be soon forgotten. A sergeant, who had but just rejoined his regiment after a two months' sickness, had managed after great exertion to keep in his place through the trying march, but now was almost exhausted. An officer stopped to encourage him. "A few minutes more, sergeant, and we shall be on them." "Yes, I'll be with you," said he, and pulling out a miniature of his wife and two children, "That is what I have to fight for." The next instant a ball shattering his leg had borne him to the ground.

Advancing now in compact line, and firing as they went, the Eighty-third Pennsylvania and Ninth Massachusetts drove the enemy some five hundred yards through the open field. No retreat could have been more handsomely made than was this. He retreated a short distance, came to the right about, and with colors steady, delivered his volley and again retreated. His pursuers were gaining on him, however, and others following fast after their steps, when near the edge of the woods his line gave way, and he fled in confusion. The enemy began his retreat in the morning under the fire of this brigade, and

our bullets in the evening closed the success of the day. Darkness had now come, and gathering up the honored dead and the sufferers who yet lived, we sent them to the hospital and returned to bivouac on the field.

The next morning Butterfield's brigade turned into the guard over two hundred and fifty prisoners, two hundred stand of small arms, wagons, tents, cannon, etc., etc.—among the prisoners a major, six or eight captains, a batch of lieutenants—and were ready for another fight, with one regiment on the march toward the South Anna, to accomplish, what I had forgotten to state was the object of our expedition, namely, the cutting the enemy's lines of communication with the forces in front of Banks and McDowell.

There were many noteworthy incidents of the day that have not made part of my description. A ball struck at the foot of Gen. Porter's horse. "Did you see that?" asked an aid. "I see that Butterfield is driving them handsomely," was the quiet reply. An Irishman of the Seventeenth New-York came up to the General, tugging under a load of three guns on one shoulder, his own at a trail in the other hand, driving three prisoners in gray before him—"Sure General, and I have three of them; what'll I do wid em?"

The kindness shown the wounded and captured was an evident surprise to them, and affected them much. They had no desire to be exchanged. The battle-field brings out man's nature in its strongest and truest light.

One of our colonels is said to have been absent from his command at a most critical moment, improperly, and it is reported that he will be cashiered. Time must prove this. One of our generals is said to have cried and lost his mental balance completely for a time during the fight, but the instant the fight was over, was laying down to the newspaper reporters, his deeds of valor, over the table where the surgeons were amputating the wounded. I might add a hundred incidents, but what I have told you is enough to give you an idea of the affair.

Gen. McClellan came up the next morning and was most enthusiastically received by the men. He grasped Gen. Porter by the hand most cordially and congratulated him. Turning to Gen. Butterfield, who was near, he put one hand on his shoulder and said some words that we on the outside could not hear. That they were well merited compliments for brave and gallant deeds, the faces of both showed most plainly. Our brigade was satisfied and confident that under fire, as well as elsewhere, we have the right man in the right place.

Doc. 17.

BATTLE OF FAIR OAKS, VA.

FOUGHT MAY 31 AND JUNE 1, 1862.

GENERAL McCLELLAN'S DESPACHES.

NEW-BRIDGE, June 5—10.30 A.M.

Hon. E. M. Stanton, Secretary of War.

My telegraphic despatch of June 1st, in regard

to the battle of Fair Oaks,* was incorrectly published in the newspapers. I send with this a correct copy, which I request may be published at once. I am the more anxious about this, since my despatch, as published, would seem to ignore the services of Gen. Sumner, which were too valuable and brilliant to be overlooked, both in the difficult passage of the stream and the subsequent combat. The mistake seems to have occurred in the transmittal of the despatch by the telegraph.

G. B. McCLELLAN,
Major-General Commanding.

FIELD OF BATTLE, June 1, 12 o'clock.

To Hon. E. M. Stanton, Secretary of War.

We have had a desperate battle, in which the corps of Gens. Sumner, Heintzelman, and Keyes have been engaged against greatly superior numbers.

Yesterday, at one o'clock, the enemy, taking advantage of a terrible storm which had flooded the valley of the Chickahominy, attacked our troops on the right bank of that river. Casey's division, which was the first line, gave way, unaccountably and discreditably. This caused temporary confusion, during which some guns and baggage were lost. But Heintzelman and Kearney most gallantly brought up their troops, which checked the enemy. At the same time, however, General Sumner succeeded, by great exertions, in bringing across Sedgwick's and Richardson's divisions, who drove back the enemy at the point of the bayonet, covering the ground with his dead.

This morning the enemy attempted to renew the conflict, but was everywhere repulsed.

We have taken many prisoners, among whom are Gen. Pettigrew and Col. Long.

Our loss is heavy, but that of the enemy must be enormous. With the exception of Casey's division, our men have behaved splendidly. Several fine bayonet charges have been made. The Second Excelsior made two to-day.

GEO. B. McCLELLAN,
Major-General Commanding.

OFFICIAL REPORT OF GENERAL KEYES.

HEADQUARTERS FOURTH CORPS, June 13, 1862.

Brig.-Gen. S. Williams, Adjutant-General, Army of the Potomac:

SIR: The following is my report of the operations of the Fourth corps in the battle of the thirty-first May and first June:

The Fourth corps, being in the advance, crossed the Chickahominy at Bottom's Bridge, the twenty-third of May, and encamped two miles beyond. Two days later I received orders to advance on the Williamsburgh road, and take up and fortify the nearest strong position to a fork of roads called the Seven Pines. The camp I selected, and which was the next day approved by Major-Gen. McClellan, stretches across the Williamsburgh road between Bottom's Bridge and Seven Pines, and is distant about a mile from the latter. I caused that camp to be fortified with rifle-pits and breast-

works extending to the left about eight hundred yards, and terminating in a crotchet to the rear. Similar works, about three hundred yards further in advance, were constructed on the right, extending toward the Richmond and West-Point Railroad.

Having been ordered by Gen. McClellan to hold the Seven Pines strongly, I designed to throw forward to that neighborhood two brigades of Casey's division, and to establish my picket-line considerably in advance, and far to the right.

The lines described above are those upon which the main body of the troops engaged near the Seven Pines spent the night of the thirty-first after the battle.

Examinations having been made by several engineers, I was ordered on the twenty-eighth of May to advance Casey's division to a point indicated by a large wood-pile and two houses, about three fourths of a mile beyond the Seven Pines, (but which, in fact, is only half a mile,) and to establish Couch's division at the Seven Pines.

Accordingly, Casey's division bivouacked on the right and left of the Williamsburgh road and wood-pile, and Couch established his division at the Seven Pines, and along the Nine-mile road. Both divisions set to work with the few intrenching tools at hand to slash the forests and to dig a few rifle-pits. Casey erected a small pentagonal redoubt, and placed within it six pieces of artillery.

The country is mostly wooded, and greatly intersected with marshes. The Nine-mile road, branching to the right from the Seven Pines, slants forward, and at the distance of a mile crosses the railroad at Fair Oaks. A mile beyond it reaches an open field, where the enemy was seen in line of battle on the twenty-ninth and thirtieth days of May.

Casey's pickets were only about one thousand yards in advance of his line of battle, and I decided, after a personal inspection with him, that they could go no further, as they were stopped by the enemy in force, on the opposite side of an opening at that point. I pushed forward the pickets on the railroad a trifle, and they had been extended by Gen. Naglee to the open field where the enemy was seen in line of battle, and thence to the right bank of the Chickahominy. After a thorough examination of my whole position, I discovered that, on the thirtieth of May, the enemy were, in greater or less force, closed upon the whole circumference of a semi-circle, described from my headquarters, near Seven Pines, with a radius of two miles.

A considerable space about the fork of the road at Seven Pines was open, cultivated ground, and there was a clear space a short distance in front of Casey's redoubt at the wood-pile. Between the two openings we found a curtain of trees, which were cut down to form an abattis. That line of abattis was continued on a curve to the right and rear, and across the Nine-mile road.

When the battle commenced, Casey's division was in front of the abattis, Naglee's brigade on the right, having two regiments beyond the rail-

* This battle is also known as the battle of the Seven Pines.

road, Palmer's brigade on the left, and Wessell's brigade in the centre.

Couch's division was on the right and left of the Williamsburgh road, near the forks, and along the Nine-mile road. Peck's brigade was on the left, Devens's brigade in the centre, and Abecrombie's on the right, having two regiments and Brady's battery across the railroad near Fair Oaks, thus forming two lines of battle.

Col. Gregg, with the Eighth Pennsylvania cavalry, was in the action, but owing to the nature of the ground could not be much employed. A part of the Eighth Illinois cavalry was with me as an escort. Lieut. Granger acted as my aid, and several private soldiers of that regiment followed me throughout the day.

Through all the night of the thirtieth of May there was raging a storm, the like of which I cannot remember. Torrents of rain drenched the earth. The thunder-bolts rolled and fell without intermission, and the heavens flashed with a perpetual blaze of lightning. From their beds of mud and the peltings of this storm, the Fourth corps rose to fight the battle of the thirty-first of May, 1862.

At about ten o'clock A.M., it was announced to me that an Aid-de-Camp of Major-Gen. J. E. Johnston, C.S.A., had been captured by our pickets on the edge of the field referred to above, beyond Fair Oaks Station. While speaking with the young gentleman, at the moment of sending him away, a couple of shots, fired in front of Casey's headquarters, produced in him a very evident emotion. I was perplexed because, having seen the enemy in force on the right, where the aid was captured, I supposed his chief must be there. Furthermore, the country was more open in that direction, and the road in front of Casey's position was bad for artillery. I concluded, therefore, in spite of the shots, that if attacked that day, the attack would come from the right.

Having sent orders for the troops to be under arms precisely at eleven o'clock A.M., I mounted my horse and rode along the Nine-mile road to Fair Oaks Station. On my way I met Col. Bailey, Chief of Artillery of Casey's division, and directed him to proceed and prepare his artillery for action. Finding nothing unusual at Fair Oaks, I gave some orders to the troops there, and returned quickly to Seven Pines. The firing was becoming brisk, but there was yet no certainty of a great attack.

As a precaution, to support Casey's left flank, I ordered Gen. Couch to advance Peck's brigade in that direction. This was promptly done, and the Ninety-third Pennsylvania, Col. McCarter, was advanced considerably beyond the balance of that brigade.

At about half-past twelve P.M. it became suddenly apparent that the attack was real and in great force. All my corps was under arms and in position. I sent immediately to Gen. Heintzelman for reënforcements, and requested him to order one brigade up the railroad. My messenger was unaccountably delayed, and my despatch appears not to have reached its destination until

much later than it should have done. General Heintzelman arrived on the field at about three P.M., and the two brigades of his corps, Berry's and Jameson's, of Kearney's division, which took part in the battle of the thirty-first, arrived successively; but the exact times of their arrival in the presence of the enemy I am unable to fix with certainty, and in this report I am not always able to fix times with exactness, but they are nearly exact.

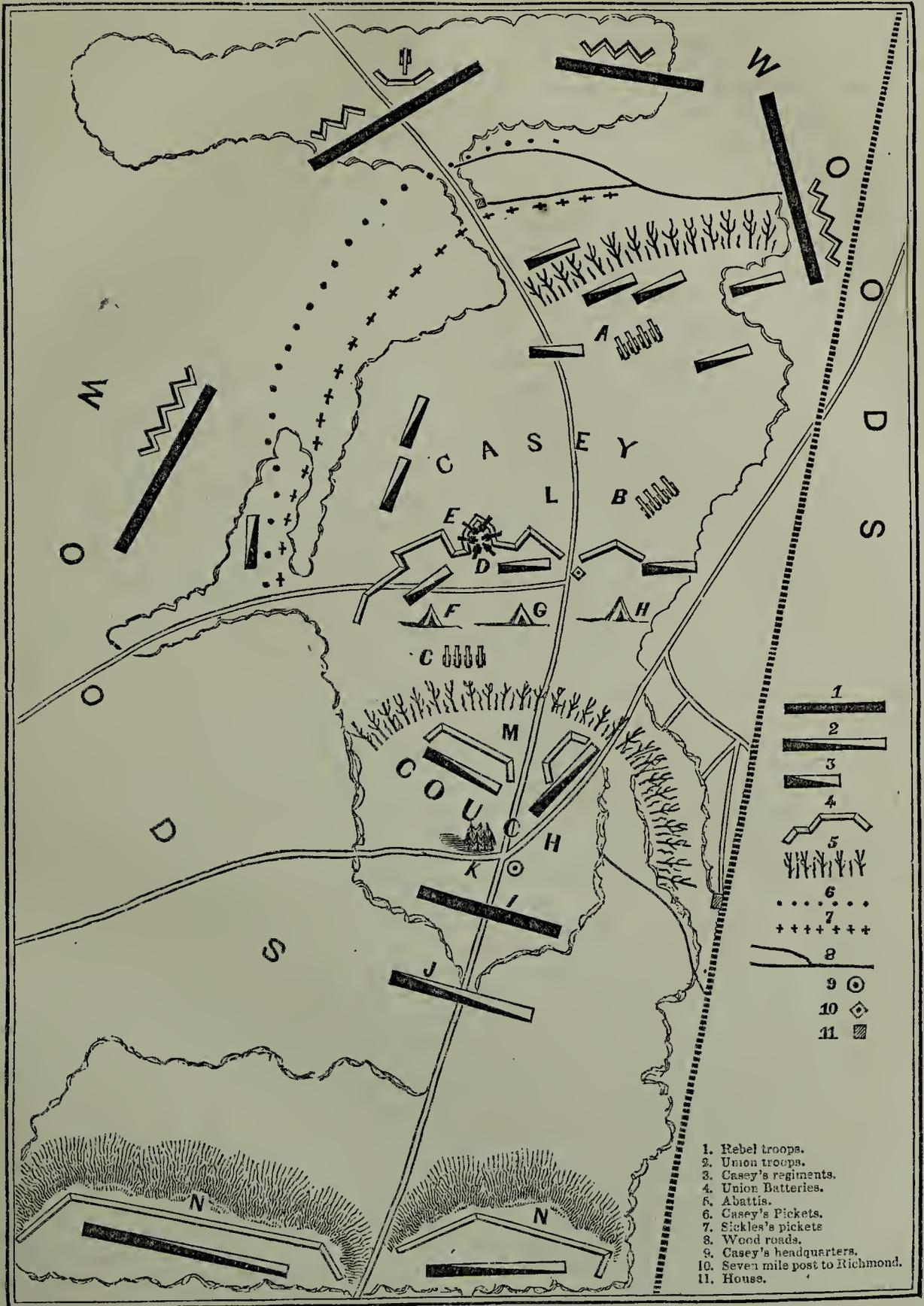
Casey's division, holding the first line, was first seriously attacked at about half-past twelve P.M. The One Hundred and Third Pennsylvania volunteers, sent forward to support the pickets, broke shortly, and retreated, joined by a great many sick. The numbers as they passed down the road as stragglers conveyed an exaggerated idea of surprise and defeat. There was no surprise, however. All the effective men of that division were under arms, and all the batteries were in position, with their horses harnessed, (except some belonging to the guns in the redoubt,) and ready to fight as soon as the enemy's forces came in view. Their numbers were vastly disproportionate to the mighty host which assailed them in front and on both flanks.

As remarked above, the picket-line being only about a thousand yards in advance of the line of battle, and the country covered with forests, the confederates arriving fresh and confident, formed their lines and masses under the shelter of woods, and burst upon us with great suddenness, and had not our regiments been under arms, they would have swept through our lines and routed us completely. As it was, however, Casey's division held its line of battle for more than three hours, and the execution done upon the enemy was shown by the number of rebel dead left upon the field after the enemy had held possession of that part of it for upward of twenty-four hours. During that time, it is understood, all the means of transport available in Richmond were employed to carry away their dead and wounded. The enemy advancing, as they frequently did, in masses, received the shot and shell of our artillery like veterans, closing up the gaps, and moving steadily on to the assault.

From my position in the front of the second line I could see all the movements of the enemy, but was not always able to discover his numbers, which were more or less concealed by the trees, nor could I accurately define the movements of our regiments and our batteries.

For the details of the conflict with Casey's line I must refer to his report, and to the reports of Brig.-Gens. Naglee, Palmer and Wessells, whose activity I had many opportunities to witness. When applied to for them, I sent reënforcements to sustain Casey's line until the numbers were so much reduced in the second line that no more could be spared. I then refused, though applied to for further aid.

I shall now proceed to describe the operations of the second line, which received my uninterrupted supervision, composed principally of Couch's division.



PLAN OF THE BATTLE OF FAIR OAKS, VA.

A—Spratt's Battery.
 B—Regan's Battery.
 C—Fitch's Battery.
 D—Bates's Battery in redoubt.
 E—Redoubt.
 F—Palmer's Camp.
 G—Wesseli's Camp.

H—Naglee's Camp.
 I—Rebel line, 1st June.
 J—Union line, Sickles's, 1st June.
 K—Seven Pines.
 L—First line of defence.
 M—Second line of defence.
 N—Third line of defence.



11.2.11

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As the pressure on Casey's position became greater, he applied to me for reënforcements. I continued to send them as long as I had troops to spare. Col. McCarter, with the Ninety-third Pennsylvania, Peck's brigade, engaged the enemy on the left, and maintained his ground above two hours, until overwhelming numbers forced him to retire, which he did in good order.

At about two o'clock P.M., I ordered the Fifty-fifth New-York, (Col. De Trobriand, absent, sick,) now in command of Lieut.-Col. Thourot, to "save the guns," meaning some of Casey's. The regiment moved up the Williamsburgh road at double-quick, conducted by Gen. Naglee, where it beat off the enemy on the point of seizing some guns, and held its position more than an hour. At the end of that time, its ammunition being exhausted, it fell back through the abattis, and after receiving more cartridges, the regiment again did good service. It lost in the battle nearly one fourth its numbers, killed and wounded.

At a little past two o'clock I ordered Neill's Twenty-third and Rippey's Sixty-first Pennsylvania regiments to move to the support of Casey's right. Neill attacked the enemy twice with great gallantry. In the first attack the enemy were driven back. In the second attack, and under the immediate command of Gen. Couch, these two regiments assailed a vastly superior force of the enemy and fought with extraordinary bravery; though compelled at last to retire, they brought in thirty-five prisoners. Both regiments were badly cut up. Col. Rippey, of the Sixty-first, and his Adjutant, were killed; the Lieutenant-Colonel and Major were wounded and are missing. The casualties in the Sixty-first amount to two hundred and sixty-three, and are heavier than in any other regiment in Couch's division. After this attack, the Twenty-third took part in the hard fighting which closed the day near the Seven Pines. The Sixty-first withdrew in detachments, some of which came again into action near my headquarters.

Almost immediately after ordering the Twenty-third and Sixty-first to support the right, and as soon as they could be reached, I sent the Seventh Massachusetts, Col. Russell, and the Sixty-second New-York, Col. Riker, to reënforce them. The overpowering advance of the enemy obliged these regiments to preceed to Fair Oaks, where they fought under the immediate orders of Generals Couch and Abercrombie. There they joined the First United States Chasseurs, Col. Cochrane, previously ordered to that point, and the Thirty-first Pennsylvania, Col. Williams, on duty there when the action commenced.

The losses in the Fifty-Second were not so great as in some of the other regiments. Its conduct was good, and its Colonel, Lafayette Riker, whose signal bravery was remarked, met a glorious death while attacking the enemy at the head of his regiment.

The First United States Chasseurs, Col. Cochrane, fought bravely. By that regiment, an enemy's standard-bearer was shot down, and the

battle-flags of the Twenty-third North-Carolina regiment captured.

For further particulars of the conduct of the Sixty-second New-York and the First United States Chasseurs, as well as for the account of those two excellent regiments, the Seventh Massachusetts and Thirty-first Pennsylvania, Cols. Russell and Williams, I refer to the reports of Gens. Couch and Abercrombie. Those regiments, as well as Brady's battery, First Pennsylvania artillery, (which is highly praised,) were hid from my personal observation during most of the action. They acted in concert with the Second corps, by the opportune arrival of which, at Fair Oaks, in the afternoon, under the brave Gen. E. V. Sumner, the confederates were brought to a sudden stand in that quarter. They were also present in the action of the following day, near Fair Oaks, where, under the same commander, the victory which had been hardly contested the day before was fully completed by our troops.

At the time when the enemy was concentrating troops from the right, left and front upon the redoubt and other works in front of Casey's headquarters, and near the Williamsburgh road, the danger became imminent that he would overcome the resistance there, and advance down the road and through the abattis. In anticipation of such an event, I called Flood's and McCarthy's batteries of Couch's division, to form in and on the right and left of the junction of the Williamsburgh and Nine-mile roads; placed infantry in all the rifle-pits on the right and left, pushing some up also to the abattis, and collecting a large number of stragglers, posted them in the woods on the left. Scarcely had these dispositions been completed, when the enemy, directly in front, driven by the attack of a portion of Kearney's division on their right, and by our fire upon their front, moved off to join the masses which were pressing upon my right.

To make head against the enemy approaching in that direction, it was found necessary to effect an almost perpendicular change of front of troops on the right of the Williamsburgh road. By the energetic assistance of Gens. Devens and Naglee, Col. Adams, First Long Island, and Capts. Walsh and Quackenbush, of the Thirty-sixth New-York, (whose efforts I particularly noticed,) I was enabled to form a line along the edge of the woods, which stretched nearly down to the swamp, about eight hundred yards from the fork, and along the rear to the Nine-mile road. I threw back the right crochet-wise, and, on its left, Capt. Miller, First Pennsylvania artillery, Couch's division, trained his guns so as to contest the advance of the enemy. I directed Gen. Naglee to ride along the line to encourage the men and keep them at work. This line long resisted the further progress of the enemy with the greatest firmness and gallantry, but by pressing it very closely with overwhelming numbers — probably ten to one — they were enabled, finally, to force it to fall back so far upon the left and centre as to form a new line in rear. Shortly after this attack, I saw Gen. Devens leave

the field wounded; there was then no general officer left in sight belonging to Couch's division.

Seeing the torrent of enemies continually advancing, I hastened across to the left, beyond the fork, to bring forward reinforcements. Brig.-Gen. Peek, at the head of the One Hundred and Second and Eighty-third Pennsylvania regiments, Col. Rowley and McCarter, was ordered, with the concurrence of Gen. Heintzelman, to advance across the open space and attack the enemy, now coming forward in great numbers. These regiments passed through a shower of balls, and formed in a line having an oblique direction to the Nine-mile road. They held their ground for more than half an hour, doing great execution. Peek's and McCarter's horses were shot under them. After contending against enormous odds, those two regiments were forced to give way; Peek and the One Hundred and Second crossing the Williamsburgh road to the wood, and McCarter and the bulk of the Ninety-third passing to the right, where they took post in the last line of battle, formed mostly after six o'clock P.M. During the time last noticed, Miller's battery having taken up a new position, did first-rate service.

As soon as Peek had moved forward I hastened to the Tenth Massachusetts, Col. Briggs, (which regiment I had myself once before moved,) now in the rifle-pits on the left of the Williamsburgh road, and ordered them to follow me across the field. Col. Briggs led them on in gallant style, moving quickly over an open space of seven or eight hundred yards, under a scorching fire, and forming his men with perfect regularity toward the last of the line last above referred to. The position thus occupied was a most favorable one, being a wood, without much undergrowth, where the ground sloped somewhat abruptly to the rear. Had the Tenth Massachusetts been two minutes later, they would have been too late to occupy that fine position, and it would have been impossible to have formed the next and last line of battle of the thirty-first, which stemmed the tide of defeat, and turned it toward victory; a victory which was then begun by the Fourth corps and two brigades from Kearney's division from the Third corps, and consummated the next day by Sumner and others.

After seeing the Tenth Massachusetts and the adjoining line well at work, under a murderous fire, I observed that that portion of the line a hundred and fifty yards to my left was crumbling away — some falling and others retiring. I perceived, also, that the artillery had withdrawn, and that large bodies of broken troops were leaving the centre and moving down the Williamsburgh road to the rear. Assisted by Capt. Suydam, my Assistant Adjutant-General, Capt. Villareau, and Lieuts. Jackson and Smith of my staff, I tried in vain to check the retreating current. Passing through to an opening of our intrenched camp of the twenty-eighth ult., I found Gen. Heintzelman and other officers engaged in rallying the men, and in a very short time a large number were induced to face about. These were pushed forward, and joined to others better organized, in

the woods, and a line was formed, stretching across the road in a perpendicular direction.

Gen. Heintzelman requested me to advance the line on the left of the road, which I did until it came within sixty or seventy yards of the opening in which the battle had been confined for more than two hours against a vastly superior force. Some of the Tenth Massachusetts, now under the command of Capt. Miller, the Ninety-third Pennsylvania, Col. McCarter, of Peek's brigade, the Twenty-third Pennsylvania, Col. Neill, of Abererombie's brigade, a portion of the Thirty-sixth New-York, Col. Innes, a portion of the Fifty-fifth New-York and the First Long Island, Col. Adams, together with fragments of other regiments of Couch's division, still contended on the right of this line, while a number of troops that I did not recognise occupied the space between me and them.

As the ground was miry and encumbered with fallen trees, I dismounted and mingled with the troops. The first I questioned belonged to Kearney's division, Berry's brigade, Heintzelman's corps; the next to the Fifty-sixth New-York, now under command of its Lieutenant-Colonel; and the third belonged to the One Hundred and Fourth Pennsylvania, of Casey's division. I took out my glass to examine a steady compact line of troops, about sixty-five yards in advance, the extent of which toward our right I could not discover. The line in front was so quiet I thought they might possibly be our own troops. The vapors from the swamp, the leaves, and the fading light, (for it was then after six o'clock,) rendered it uncertain who they were. So I directed the men to get their aim, but to reserve their fire until I could go up to the left, and examine; at the same time, that they must hold that line, or the battle would be lost. They replied with a firm determination to stand their ground.

I had just time to put up my glass and move ten paces towards the left of the line, where my horse stood; but while I was in the act of mounting, as fierce a fire of musketry was opened as any I had heard during the day. The fire from our side was so deadly that the heavy masses of the enemy coming in on the right, which had before been held back for nearly two hours, that being about the time consumed in passing over less than a thousand yards, by about a third part of Couch's division, were now arrested. The last line, formed of portions of Couch's and Casey's divisions, and a portion of Kearney's division, checked the advance of the enemy, and finally repulsed him. And this was the beginning of the victory which, on the following day, was so gloriously completed. During the action, and particularly during the two hours immediately preceding the final and successful stand made by the infantry, the three Pennsylvania batteries, under Major Robert M. West, (Flood's, McCarter's and Miller's,) in Couch's division, performed most efficient service. The conduct of Miller's battery was admirable. Having a central position in the fore part of the action, it threw shells over the heads of our own troops,

which fell and burst with unusual precision among the enemy's masses, as did also those of the other two batteries. And, later in the day, when the enemy were rushing in upon our right, Miller threw his case and canister among them, doing frightful execution.

The death of several officers of high rank, and the disability and wounds of others, have delayed this report. It has been my design to state nothing as a fact, which could not be substantiated. Many things escaped notice by reason of the forests which concealed our own movements as well as the movements of the enemy. From this cause some of the reports of subordinate commanders are not sufficiently full. In some cases, it is apparent that those subordinate commanders were not always in the best positions to observe, and this will account for the circumstance that I have mentioned some facts derived from personal observation, not found in the reports of my subordinates. The reports of division and brigade commanders, I trust, will be published with this immediately. I ask their publication as an act of simple justice to the Fourth corps, against which many groundless aspersions and incorrect statements have been circulated in the newspapers since the battle. These reports are made by men who observed the conflict while under fire, and if they are not, in the main, true, the truth will never be known.

In the battle of the thirty-first of May, the casualties on our side, a list of which is enclosed, were heavy, amounting to something like twenty-five per cent in killed and wounded of the number actually engaged, which did not amount to more than 12,000—the Fourth corps at that date having been much weakened by detachments and other causes. Nearly all who were struck were hit while facing the enemy.

The confederates outnumbered us, during a great part of the conflict, at least four to one, and their losses are supposed greatly to exceed ours. They were fresh, drilled troops, led on and cheered by their best Generals, and the President of their "Republic." They are right when they assert that the Yankees stubbornly contested every foot of ground.

Of the nine Generals of the Fourth corps who were present on the field, all, with one exception, were wounded, or their horses were hit in the battle. A large proportion of all the field-officers in the action were killed, wounded, or their horses were struck. These facts denote the fierceness of the contest and the gallantry of a large majority of the officers.

Many officers have been named and commended in this report, and in the reports of division, brigade and other commanders, and I will not here recapitulate further than that I received great assistance from the members of my staff, whose conduct was excellent, though they were necessarily often separated from me.

To the energy and skill of Surgeon F. H. Hamilton, Chief of his department in the Fourth corps, and the assistance he received from his subordinate surgeons, the wounded and sick are

indebted for all the relief and comfort which it was possible to afford them.

I should be glad if the names of every individual who kept his place in the long struggle could be known. All those deserve praise and reward. On the other hand, the men who left the ranks and the field, and especially the officers who went away without orders, should be known, and held up to scorn. In some of the retreating groups I discovered officers; and, sometimes, the officers were furthest in the rear. What hope can we have of the safety of the country, when even a few military officers turn their backs upon the enemy without orders? Such officers should be discharged and disgraced, and brave men advanced to their places. The task of reformation is not easy, because much true manliness has been suffocated in deluding theories, and the improvement will not be complete until valor is more esteemed, nor until we adopt as a maxim, that to decorate a coward with shoulder-straps, is to pave the road to a nation's ruin. Respectfully submitted.

E. D. KEYES,
Commanding Fourth Corps.

OFFICIAL REPORT OF GENERAL CASEY.

HEADQUARTERS GEN. CASEY'S DIVISION, }
POPLAR HILL, HENRICO Co., VA., JUNE, 1862. }

CAPTAIN: In obedience to directions from the General commanding the Fourth corps, I have the honor to submit the following report of the operations of my division in the battle of the Seven Pines, on the thirty-first ultimo. I occupied with my division the advanced position of the army, about three fourths of a mile from the cross-roads at the Seven Pines, where I caused rifle-pits and a redoubt to be thrown up. Also an abattis to be commenced about one third of a mile in front of the pits, and parties were employed upon these works on the morning of the thirty-first.

Previously to occupying my last position I had occupied the cross-roads, and had there also caused an abattis to be cut and earthworks to be commenced. On the twenty-ninth, the day on which I moved my camp forward, and also on the thirtieth, my advanced pickets had been attacked by a body of the enemy on the former day by a force of three hundred and on the next by one of four hundred in number. The pickets on the first day succeeded in driving the enemy back in confusion, killing and wounding a number, with a loss on my part of but two killed and two wounded. Major Kelly, of the Ninety-sixth regiment New-York volunteers, was one of my killed. The Major was in command of my pickets at this point, and by his gallant conduct animated the men to the firm resistance offered. In the attack of the thirtieth, I ordered the One Hundredth regiment, New-York volunteers, to move to the support of the pickets. With the assistance of this regiment, under the command of Col. Brown, they succeeded in repelling the attack, the enemy leaving six of his dead upon the ground. On the morning of the thirty-first of May my pickets toward the right of my line succeeded in capturing

Lieut. Washington, an Aid of Gen. Johnston, of the rebel service. This circumstance, in connection with the fact that Col. Hunt, my general officer of the day, had reported to me that his outer pickets had heard cars running nearly all night on the Richmond end of the railroad, led me to exercise increased vigilance. Between eleven and twelve o'clock, a mounted vidette was sent in from the advanced pickets, to report that a body of the enemy was in sight, approaching on the Richmond road. I immediately ordered the One Hundred and Third regiment Pennsylvania volunteers to advance to the front for the purpose of supporting the pickets. It was soon afterward reported to me by a mounted vidette that the enemy were advancing in force; and about the same time two shells were thrown over my camp. I was led to believe that a serious attack was contemplated, and immediately ordered the division under arms, the men at work on the abattis and rifle-pits to be recalled and to join their regiments, the artillery to be harnessed up at once, and made my disposition to repel the enemy. While these were in progress the pickets commenced firing. I directed Spratt's battery of four pieces, three-inch rifle guns, to advance in front of the rifle-pits, about one fourth of a mile, in order to reply with advantage to the enemy's artillery, which I knew was in battery in front of my pickets' line, and also to shell the enemy as soon as the withdrawal of the pickets and their supports should permit. I supported this battery by the One Hundred and Fourth regiment Pennsylvania volunteers, the Eleventh regiment Maine volunteers, and the One Hundredth regiment New-York volunteers, of the First brigade, and the Ninety-second regiment New-York volunteers of the Third brigade.

I placed Capt. Bates's battery, commanded by Lieut. Hart, in the redoubt, Capt. Regan's battery in rear and on the right of the rifle-pits; Capt. Fitel's battery in rear of the redoubt. The Eighty-fifth regiment New-York volunteers occupied the rifle-pits on the left, and the Eighty-fifth regiment Pennsylvania volunteers those on the right. The One Hundred and First regiment Pennsylvania volunteers were posted on the right of these regiments, and the Eighty-first, Ninety-sixth and Ninety-eighth New-York regiments were advanced to cover the left flank. For several days the Fifty-second Pennsylvania volunteers had occupied a position on the Nine-mile road, a support to my advanced pickets on my right flank, and the Fifty-sixth regiment New-York volunteers had held a position on the railroad. I made no change in the position of these last two regiments. About fifteen minutes after these dispositions had been completed, I directed the advanced battery to open on the artillery and advancing column of the enemy. In a short time after, the One Hundred and Third regiment Pennsylvania volunteers, which at the first alarm had been ordered to the support of the pickets, came down the road in some confusion, having suffered considerable loss from the fire of the rebel advance. The enemy now attacked me in large

force on the centre and both wings, and a brisk fire of musketry extended along the two opposing lines; my artillery in the mean time throwing canister into their ranks with great effect. Perceiving, at length, that the enemy were threatening me upon both wings, for want of reinforcements, which had been repeatedly asked for, and that his column still pressed on, I then, in order to save my artillery, ordered a charge of bayonets by the four supporting regiments of the centre, which was executed in a most gallant and successful manner, under the immediate direction of Brig.-Gen. Naglee, commanding First brigade, the enemy being driven back.

When the charge had ceased, but not until the troops had reached the edge of the woods, the most terrible fire of musketry commenced that I have ever witnessed. The enemy again advanced in force, and the flanks having been again severely threatened, a retreat to the works became necessary. To be brief, the rifle-pits were retained until they were almost enveloped by the enemy—the troops, with some exceptions, fighting with spirit and gallantry. The troops then retreated to the second line, in possession of Gen. Couch's division. Two pieces of artillery were placed in the road between the two lines, which did good execution upon the advancing foe.

On my arrival at the second line, I succeeded in rallying a portion of my division, and, with the assistance of Gen. Kearney, who had just arrived at the head of one of the brigades of his division, attempted to regain possession of my works, but it was found impracticable. The troops of Gen. Couch's division were driven back, although reinforced by the corps of Gen. Heintzelman. The corps of Gen. Keyes and Heintzelman, having retreated to the third line, by direction of Gen. Heintzelman, I then collected together what remained of my division.

The Fifty-second Pennsylvania volunteers, and the Fifty-sixth regiment New-York volunteers were under the particular direction of Brig.-Gen. Naglee, and I refer to his report for further mention of them. Gen. Naglee behaved with distinguished gallantry through the engagement, having a horse killed under him, and receiving four contused wounds from musket-balls. Gens. Palmer and Wessells, encouraged by their example their men to do their duty on the field. Gen. Wessells had a horse shot under him, and himself received a wound in the shoulder. Lieutenants West and Foster, my Aids-de-Camp, were active through the day, affording me much service and behaving gallantly. Capt. Davis, of the provost-guard of my division, acted as my aid a portion of the time, rendering much assistance, and conducting himself in a gallant manner. I also feel much indebtedness to my Medical Director, Dr. Crosby, for the energy he evinced in collecting, and his promptness and skill in providing for the wounded. I have enclosed a list of the killed, wounded and missing, as also the reports of the commanders of the brigades to which I refer. I cannot forbear mention of the severe misfortune suffered by the division and the service in the

loss of Col. G. D. Bailey, my chief of artillery, who fell in the attempt to spike the pieces in my redoubt, which were necessarily abandoned. Col. Bailey was an officer of thorough military education, of clear and accurate mind, cool, determined and intrepid in the discharge of his duty, and promising, with riper years, to honor still more the profession to which he was devoted.

About the same time also fell Major Van Valkenburg, of the First regiment New-York artillery, a brave and discreet and energetic officer. Under the circumstances, I think it my duty to add a few remarks with regard to my division. On leaving Washington, eight of the regiments were composed of raw troops. It has been the misfortune of the division, marching through the Peninsula, to be subjected to an ordeal which would have severely tried veteran troops. Furnished with scanty transportation, occupying sickly positions, exposed to the inclemency of the weather, at times without tents or blankets; illy supplied with rations and medical stores, the loss from sickness has been great, especially with the officers. Yet a party from my division took possession of the railroad-bridge across the Chickahominy, driving the enemy from it, and my division took the advance on the twenty-third day of May, and, by an energetic reconnoissance, drove the enemy beyond the Seven Pines. Notwithstanding all these drawbacks, and the fact that there were not five thousand men in line of battle, they withstood for three hours the attack of an overwhelming force of the enemy without the reinforcement of a single man at my first line. The Fifty-fifth regiment New-York volunteers reached my second line just before it was evacuated. If a portion of my division did not behave as well as could have been wished, it must be remembered to what a terrible ordeal they were subjected; still those that behaved discreditably were exceptional cases. It is true that the division, after being nearly surrounded by the enemy and losing one third of the number actually engaged, retreated to the second line; they would all have been prisoners of war had they delayed their retreat a few minutes longer.

In my humble opinion, from what I witnessed on the thirty-first, I am convinced that the stubborn and desperate resistance of my division saved the army on the right bank of the Chickahominy from a severe repulse, which might have resulted in a disastrous defeat.

The blood of the gallant dead would cry to me from the ground on which they fell fighting for their country, had I not said what I have to vindicate them from the unmerited aspersions which have been cast upon them.

SILAS CASEY,
Brigadier-General Commanding.

REPORT OF BRIG.-GENERAL NAGLEE.

LIEUTENANT: Before alluding to the occurrences of the thirty-first of May, it would probably add to a better understanding of the subject to refer to the advance of my brigade on the twenty-fourth, twenty-fifth and twenty-sixth, a week previous.

Having crossed the railroad bridge, and examined the Chickahominy from the railroad to Bottom's Bridge, on the twentieth, and made a reconnoissance from the "Chimneys" near Bottom's Bridge to within two miles of the James River, on the Quaker road, on the twenty-third, Gen. McClellan ordered me to make a reconnoissance of the road and country by the Williamsburgh road as far as the Seven Pines, on Saturday, the twenty-fourth, with instructions, "if possible, to advance to the Seven Pines, or the forks of the direct road to Richmond, and the road turning to the right into the road leading from New-Bridge to Richmond, and to hold that point if practicable." Under these instructions, with the addition of two batteries of Col. Bailey's New-York First artillery, and Col. Gregg's cavalry, we pushed the reconnoissance, not without considerable opposition, to the Seven Pines on the day referred to; one mile and a half beyond the Pines on the following day; and to a line perpendicular to the railroad from Richmond to West-Point, intersecting it midway between the fifth and sixth mile-posts, on the day following the last; and on the day after, the twenty-seventh, extended it across to the Nine-mile road, where it is intersected by the road to Garnett's house, and thence by this road bearing to the right. Our picket lines extended to the Chickahominy. This line, from the river across the railroad to the Williamsburgh road, about three miles long, was picketed at first by the First brigade, and afterwards by Casey's division, but placed more directly under the charge and protection of the regiments of the First brigade, which were encamped along its entire length for that purpose.

The picket line proposed to be kept up, and the supports to the same, from the left of the above picket line on the Williamsburgh road to the White Oak Swamp, were especially entrusted to Gen. Couch. This was the line of our advance on Saturday, the thirty-first of May, at twelve M., when two shells thrown into our camp first announced the hostile intentions of the enemy. No alarm was felt by any one, for it was seldom that twenty-four hours passed that we did not exchange similar salutations.

Soon after it was reported that an attack was impending, the usual orders were issued, and within half an hour the troops moved to positions that were assigned to them by Gen. Casey. Being at this time on the "Nine-mile road," near a breastwork fronting the "Old Tavern," then under construction, and judging, from the discharges of musketry becoming frequent, that something serious was intended, I hastened in the direction indicated by the fire, and soon arrived upon the ground, on the Williamsburgh road, about three quarters of a mile in front of the "Seven Pines," where I found Gen. Casey, who had placed the One Hundredth New-York, Col. Brown, on the left of that road, behind a field of large timber that had been cut down. On the right of the same road was placed Capt. Spratt's New-York battery of four pieces. On the right of this were three companies of the Eleventh Maine, Col. Plais-

ted; and on the right of the Eleventh Maine were eight companies of the One Hundred and Fourth Pennsylvania, Col. Davis. Four companies of the Eleventh Maine were on picket duty, but, being driven in, formed with the Fifty-sixth New-York, Lieut.-Col. Jaudon, at his encampment, in line of battle, parallel with and about eight hundred yards in rear of the picket line—two hundred yards to the left of the railroad. Col. Dodge's Fifty-second Pennsylvania, supporting the picket line on the extreme right, formed at his encampment, on the Nine-mile road, three quarters of a mile in rear of the large Garnett field. The remaining companies of the One Hundred and Fourth Pennsylvania and Eleventh Maine were on picket duty along the large field in the direction of the Chickahominy.

Soon after my arrival upon the ground—about one o'clock P.M.—the fire then being frequent, and from the direction of the main Richmond stage-road, Gen. Casey gave an order to the One Hundredth New-York, and One Hundred and Fourth Pennsylvania and Eleventh Maine to charge, when, as reported by Col. Davis, the regiments sprang forward "towards the enemy with a tremendous yell. In our way was a high worm fence, which cut our former line of battle, but the boys sprang over it, into the same inclosure with the enemy, where we formed and renewed the fight. The battle now raged with great fury, and the firing was much hotter than before. Spratt's battery during this time had kept up a lively fire in the same direction. At about three P.M., the enemy being largely reënforced, pressed us in front and flank, and seeing that we could not hold our position much longer, unless reënforced, I despatched an officer to Gen. Casey for that purpose. The Colonel of the One Hundredth New-York being killed, the Colonel of the One Hundred and Fourth Pennsylvania severely wounded, the Major mortally wounded, the Lieutenant-Colonel absent, half of our men having been killed or wounded, the enemy, ten times our number, within a few feet of us—one of them striking Sergeant Porter, the left guide of the One Hundred and Fourth, over the neck with his musket—several of the Eleventh Maine being bayoneted, and receiving no reënforcements, we were ordered, with Spratt's battery, to retire; but, unfortunately, the horses of one of the pieces being killed, we were compelled to abandon that piece."

The enemy endeavored to follow up this success, and was advancing in closed columns, when our troops having been sufficiently withdrawn, Col. Bailey, of the First New-York artillery, at my request, directed the fire of the batteries of Fitch and Bates, situated in and near the redoubt, to be concentrated upon the advancing mass. At every discharge of grape and canister wide gaps were opened in his ranks, which were filled as soon as opened; still, he pressed on, until, after many trials, with immense loss, finding that he was "advancing into the very jaws of death," with sullen hesitation he concluded to desist at this point.

I congratulated Col. Bailey upon his gallant conduct and good services, as heretofore described, and suggested that in the event of being compelled to abandon another piece, he should instruct his gunners to spike before leaving it. He went into the redoubt to give these orders, when he was shot by a rifle-ball through the forehead, and died a few minutes after, the State losing a gallant soldier, and his artillerymen a friend to whom they were entirely devoted. Soon after this, Major Van Valkenburgh, of the same artillery, was killed by a rifle-ball whilst actively engaged in working these batteries, and but a little while after, Lieut. Rumsey, the Adjutant, in the same manner. All of the field and staff-officers being killed, I assumed the direction of the batteries composing the First New-York artillery.

No reënforcements having been sent to us, and desirous of following up the success above referred to, about half-past three P.M., I rode to the rear, and led up the Fifty-fifth New-York, Lieut.-Col. Thourot, and placed it in line perpendicular to the Williamsburgh road, about fifty yards in advance of the redoubt, the left resting a short distance from the road. Before getting into position they were compelled to march over the bodies of their killed and wounded comrades, and soon after found themselves fully engaged. Leaving the Fifty-fifth, my attention was directed towards the right, where I found the Fifty-sixth New-York, with the Eleventh Maine, who, after four hours' contest, had fallen back about four hundred yards, and were again placed by me, at four hours and ten minutes, in a depression in the ground, about midway between the Williamsburgh road and the railroad, and about three hundred yards in front of the Nine-mile road. Near by I found the Fifty-second Pennsylvania, which had been ordered from the right, and I placed them in echelon to the right, and front of the Fifty-sixth, with the right resting upon and in rear of a large pond. At this time the fire here had considerably slackened, but was considerably increasing on the left. Returning in about an hour, to the left, I found the Fifty-fifth engaged to their utmost extent, and ascertained for the first time that the enemy had discovered, what I had long feared, that there were none of our troops between the White Oak Swamp and a line parallel with and but two hundred yards from the Williamsburgh road. He had more than an hour before discovered this, and with sharpshooters concealed in the woods, to the left and rear of the redoubt and rifle-pits, they had killed many of our most valuable officers, had picked off three cannoniers, and had killed from three to four horses out of every team attached to the First New-York artillery, and, at the time of my return, had driven our men from the rifle-pits. No time was to be lost; Fitch's battery was ordered to the rear. The battery under Lieut. Hart was next ordered to retire, but it was soon found that but one limber could be moved. I ordered the pieces to be spiked; but after spiking the pieces in the redoubt, those on the outside of it were in the possession of the enemy. By way

of precaution, I had ordered the prolongues to be fixed to the sections of Regan's battery, still firing up the Williamsburgh road, and ordered it to retire firing, until in the abattis that crosses the road. I then withdrew the Fifty-fifth, under the protection of this fire. This regiment had fought most gallantly, suffered severely, and contributed much, in the end, towards saving Regan's battery from falling into the hands of the enemy. And then the entire field in front of, and including the redoubt, was in possession of the enemy, who had pressed to within a few yards of us, it being necessary to support many of the wounded horses, to keep them from falling in the traces. At a quarter-past five P.M., we brought the last sections of Bailey's First New-York artillery from the field, the air being at this time literally filled with iron and lead. Returning rapidly to my Fifty-sixth New-York, Eleventh Maine and Fifty-second Pennsylvania, my anticipations here were realized; being successful in turning our left flank, the enemy had opened a most destructive cross-fire upon them from the pieces near the redoubt that had not been spiked; and this, with the fire from their immediate front, was no longer to be endured, and they were withdrawn and marched down the Nine-mile road, and placed in position, in rear of this road, about three hundred yards from the Seven Pines, where soon their services were required. In the mean while, Col. Neill, of the Twenty-third Pennsylvania, had come upon the ground occupied by Col. Dodge, and induced him to advance in front, and to the right of the position that had been assigned to him, whilst he, Col. Neill, occupied that which the Fifty-second Pennsylvania evacuated. But these dispositions were scarcely made before the masses of the enemy broke through, and a few minutes sufficed to leave the half of Dodge's command upon the ground, and to force Neill precipitately from his position.

The remaining portion of the Fifty-second—for it was now reduced to a little over one hundred men—were conducted along the Nine-mile road to the Seven Pines, where, finding the rifle-pits occupied, they took possession of a fence and some outhouses, and did most effective service. Afterward they crossed to the left of Couch's position, and advanced two hundred yards, into and along the woods, to the left and front of the Seven Pines, where they remained actively employed until near dark, when the enemy advancing rapidly in masses to the rear of the Nine-mile road, inclined toward the Williamsburgh road, sweeping everything from the field, our forces making one general, simultaneous movement to the rear, which did not stop until all had arrived at the line of defence, one mile in that direction. The Fifty-second, having their retreat cut off, escaped by passing through the woods to the left and rear, to the saw-mill at the White Oak Swamp, and thence to the line above referred to, where they rejoined their comrades of the First brigade. Following down the Nine-mile road, after Dodge retired from his first position, about five hundred yards from the intersection of the

Seven Pines, I found Col. J. Adams commanding the First Long Island, which was placed across the road, a portion of the right flank being in rear of it, with the left flank extending to the front and left. Advising Col. Adams of the rapid approach of the enemy, of the direction he was coming, and of the position of the Fifty-sixth and One Hundred and Fourth Pennsylvania on his left, he withdrew the left flank of the Long Island to the rear of the Nine-mile road, making a continuous line with the above, and the men were ordered to lie down, that they should escape the murderous fire that was incessantly pouring in from the front. Scarcely was this done before the Eighty-seventh New-York, Col. Stephen E. Dodge, of Kearney's division, Heintzelman's corps, came along the Nine-mile road, with rapid step, cheering most vociferously, passed the Fifty-sixth New-York, One Hundred and Fourth Pennsylvania, and First Long Island about fifty yards, received a volley, broke, and passed the whole of them, running over the backs of those lying down, the latter remaining undisturbed until ordered to rise and meet the accumulated force that was bearing all before it. Volley after volley was given and received. An order was given to charge, but one hundred yards brought us into such close proximity with the enemy, "that a sheet of fire was blazing in our faces." The ranks on both sides were rapidly thinning; but still the great disparity in our numbers continued. So close were the contending forces, that our men in many instances, whilst at a charge, poured their fire into the breasts of the enemy, within a few feet from the points of their bayonets. This dreadful contest lasted until nearly dark. My Fifty-sixth and One Hundred and Fourth suffered dreadfully, lost the greater part of their officers and men, and were compelled to give way, carrying their wounded with them.

It was then, in the language of Lieut. Haney, of the One Hundred and Fourth, "that I (Lieut. Haney) and Lieut. Ashenfelder and others led Capt. Corcoran, Capt. Swatzlander, and Lieut. Hendrie off the field. It was about half an hour before dark. We went down the Nine-mile road, and along the Williamsburgh road. The fighting was nearly over. Our troops were all retiring. We saw the enemy not over seventy-five yards in our rear, and no troops between us and them. All of our forces were moving back, little regard being paid to brigade, regimental, or even company organization. Kearney's troops came, but did not stay long. Capt. Corcoran becoming continually weaker, we were compelled to carry him."

Fully confirming the statements of my officers, I assert that I saw no running, and there was no panic, but all moved off together, with a single purpose, and that one, to make a stand upon the line of defences, one mile in the rear, the only one of sufficient capacity to enable us to defend ourselves against vastly superior numbers, until our reinforcements could be brought together.

Company I, Captain Morrill, and company E, Lieut. Sabine, of the Eleventh Maine, were on

picket duty along the Garnett field, in front of which several rebel regiments marched about dark. Some of the men crawled into the wheat and shot three of the field-officers as they marched by. When Sedgwick crossed the Chickahominy they immediately communicated with him, remained all night upon the picket line, with the enemy in their front and rear, and on Sunday, at nine A.M., came in, bringing more prisoners than the entire number of men in their ranks.

Second Lieut. Rice, of the Eleventh Maine, was very sick in the hospital, where there were a number of the same regiment. After the fight grew warm he exclaimed: "Boys, every one of you that can hold up his head, follow me." More than twenty followed him. He shouldered a musket, and all joined their regiment and fought most gallantly. Rice, after seventeen rounds, delivered with deadly effect, for he was an excellent shot, was severely wounded in the thigh, and was carried from the field.

Company E, One Hundred and Fourth Pennsylvania, Capt. Harvey, Lieut. Croll, and fifty-eight men were extended on picket duty from the railroad to the corner, at the intersection of the Nine-mile road with the road to Garnett's house; when, about three P.M., the enemy approached, but left them unmolested after firing some scattering shots, during which time we took thirteen prisoners. After five P.M. the enemy again appeared in force along this entire line. With the assistance of their supports he was held in check for nearly an hour, when, finding themselves surrounded, they were taken prisoners. Capt. Harvey was placed in charge of an officer with five men, and was marching off when a shell struck and killed the officer. The Captain, taking advantage of the confusion, made his escape, four of the men following his example.

On Saturday, Lieut.-Col. Hoyt, of the Fifty-second Pennsylvania, was in charge of the pioneers of the first brigade, and two companies of the same regiment, building a bridge which I had directed to be built across the Chickahominy. Remaining upon the ground and informing himself of the proceedings upon the extreme right, he rendered most valuable service by advising Gen. Sumner, as soon as he crossed the swamp, of the precise position of our forces and those of the enemy. After which, the enemy having pressed down between the railroad and Gen. Sumner, Lieut.-Col. Hoyt, with the above and some of the One Hundredth New-York, that were driven in from the picket lines near the Chickahominy, remained with Gen. Sumner until Sunday, and behaved well. After leaving the battle-field at dark, the brigade, numbering over one thousand, was marched to the right rifle-pits of the rear defences, but vacated them at the request of Gen. Kearney, and occupied those on the left, with the other brigades of Casey's division, where we remained under arms, in the rain, all night.

I have shown, in the history of the battle of the Seven Pines, the conduct of every one of the regiments of the First brigade, from the time the first volley was fired, at noon, until the enemy,

having driven our troops from the ground, near dark, cut off the retreat of the Fifty-second by the Williamsburgh road, and was still annoyed by its deadly fire.

The list of casualties shows that there were taken into the action eighty-four officers and one thousand six hundred and sixty-nine men; and that thirty-five officers and six hundred and three men were killed, wounded, and taken prisoners, being forty-two per cent of the former and thirty-seven per cent of the latter. Of the ninety-three of the Eleventh Maine that were led into the fight by Col. Plaisted, fifty-two were killed and wounded.

The brigade was among the last enlisted. It had been reduced more than one half by sickness. That it fought well none can deny, for it lost six hundred and thirty-eight of its number; bodies were found over every part of the field, and where these bodies lay were found double the number of the enemy.

The enemy, more generous than our friends, admit "that we fought most desperately, and against three entire divisions of his army, with two in reserve that, later in the day, were brought in." For three and a half hours we contested every inch of ground with the enemy, and did not yield in that time the half of a mile. We fought from twelve M. until half-past three P.M., with but little assistance, and until dark with our comrades of other regiments and of other divisions wherever we could be of service, and when, at dark, the enemy swept all before him, we were the last to leave the ground.

I am most happy to refer to the kind treatment extended by the enemy to many of the wounded of the brigade that were taken prisoners.

Since the battle of Seven Pines, now nearly three weeks, a force ten times that of Casey and Couch has not been able to regain the line of outposts established by the First brigade on the twenty-sixth of May; our present line being half a mile in rear thereof.

None of the brigade, regimental, or company baggage was lost. Some of the shelter-tents, knapsacks, and blankets, fell into the hands of the enemy, which was the natural consequence of being encamped in close proximity with the outposts.

Conduct such as this, if it be not worthy of commendation, should not call forth censure, for censure undeserved chills the ardor and daring of the soldier, and dishonors both the living and the dead. Very respectfully, etc.,

NAGLEE,
Brigadier-General.

To Lieut. Foster, A.A.A. Gen.,
Casey's Division, Army of the Potomac.

GENERAL PECK'S REPORT.

PECK'S HEADQUARTERS, INTRENCHED CAMP, }
NEAR SEVEN PINES, VA. }

Capt. F. A. Walker, Assist. Adjutant-General:

On moving to the "Seven Pines" on the twenty-ninth of May, I was ordered to occupy and guard the left flank of the encampment with my command, this being regarded as the weaker part of the line.

The greater part of the day was occupied in making extensive reconnoissances in the direction of "White Oak Swamp" and the Charles City road. A strong picket line was established, from a mile to a mile and a half in advance. Enemy's pickets were found at many points.

On the thirtieth, in consequence of an attack upon Gen. Casey's pickets, my brigade and two batteries were thrown out by direction of Gen. Couch upon the left of Gen. Casey's division, where they remained several hours awaiting the enemy's movement.

On the thirty-first, a little after eleven A.M., heavy picket-firing was heard in front. The falling of several shells into the vicinity of my headquarters satisfied me that the enemy was advancing upon Casey's division.

In accordance with directions from Gen. Couch, my brigade was at once placed on the principal road connecting the Richmond stage-road with the Charles City road, for the purpose of holding the left flank. A portion of Major West's artillery was placed at my disposal, and held in reserve. Being in position, with my right resting near the artillery of the division, I sent out numerous parties in every direction to gain information. At the opening of the engagement, I was instructed by Gen. Couch to send the Ninety-third Pennsylvania volunteers, Col. McCarter, to take position on the left of Casey's division. The regiment moved into line quickly, and held its ground as long as possible, falling back with the general line on its right, but in excellent order.

About one P.M., General Keyes, commanding Fourth corps, detached the Fifty-fifth New-York volunteers, under Lieut.-Colonel Thomas, from my command, and led them into position himself. This regiment was placed in support of one of the advanced batteries, and acquitted itself in a creditable manner. It will be a matter of deep regret to Col. de Trobriand that he was prevented by illness from participating in this engagement.

Later in the day, Gen. Keyes despatched the Sixty-second New-York volunteers, Col. Riker, to the support of Gen. Couch on the extreme right.

About three P.M., the Ninety-third Pennsylvania volunteers rejoined me with colors flying, and was placed on the left of my line.

At this critical juncture, Gen. Keyes sent an order for my two remaining regiments to move on the main road in support of the front, which he countermanded immediately on learning the advance of the enemy on the left, and the importance of the position held by me with so small a force, unsupported by artillery.

About half-past three P.M., Captain Morris, Assistant Adjutant-General, had an interview with Gen. Heintzelman, who enquired if I could press forward on the extreme left of the line. On being informed that several roads connecting the Charles City road and the main road to Richmond led into the road held by me, he appreciated the importance of the position, and directed me to hold it at all hazards.

About half-past four P.M., Generals Heintzel-

man and Keyes informed me that the enemy was assailing our right flank in great force, and urged me to push forward the regiment at a double-quick for its support. I moved off at the head of the One Hundred and Second Pennsylvania volunteers, Col. Rowley, followed by the Ninety-third Pennsylvania volunteers, Col. McCarter, across the open fields, under the concentrated fire of numerous batteries and of heavy musketry from the right. These regiments came into line handsomely, pressed forward on the enemy, and contributed their best energies to sustain their comrades so gallantly contesting inch by inch the advancing foe. For about the space of half an hour our lines swayed forward and back repeatedly, and at last, unable to withstand the pressure from successive reënforcements of the enemy, were compelled to fall back to the woods across the main road. Having remained near the main road with my Aid-de-Camp, Lieutenant Stirling, until the troops had passed out of view, I pushed on in the direction of the road leading to the saw-mill. Coming up with numerous detachments of various regiments and a portion of the One Hundred and Second Pennsylvania volunteers, with the assistance of Lieutenants Titus and Stirling of my staff, I rallied these men, and was conducting them back toward the Richmond road, when I met Gen. Kearney, who advised me to withdraw these troops by way of the saw-mill to the intrenched camp at this place. I stated I did not feel at liberty to do so unless by his order, which he gave. I arrived at this camp about half-past six P.M., in company with Gen. Kearney. Finding nearly all the forces here, I took position in the rifle-pit with General Berry's brigade. During the night my troops were supplied with a proper allowance of ammunition, provisions were brought in from the Chickahominy, the lines were strongly picketed, and every preparation made to meet the enemy.

At daylight, on the first of June, I was placed in command of the intrenchments. The force at hand was not far from ten thousand men, with a large supply of artillery. Small detachments and stragglers were collected, and sent to their respective regiments. All available means were employed to promote the comfort and efficiency of the troops. Heavy working parties, relieved at intervals of two hours, were employed until the morning of the second, extending and strengthening the whole line of works. A six-gun battery was thrown up on the left of the line, covering the approaches from the Charles City road. Before morning, the guns were in position. Another important work was constructed on the front, sweeping the depression running obliquely toward the timber nearest the system of works. A large force was busily engaged in slashing the timber in front, and on the extreme left. Lieutenant Titus was sent with a party to obstruct all roads and fords across the White Oak Swamp. I directed two squadrons of cavalry to reconnoitre carefully, at intervals of two hours. Several regiments took part in a thorough reconnoissance made by General Palmer. For these results I was mainly indebted to the cordial coöperation

of Generals Wesells, Naglee, Palmer, Berry, and Devens, and Colonels Neill, Innes, Hayden, and Major West, Chief of Artillery.

It gives me great pleasure to say that Major-Gen. McClellan and Gens. Heintzelman and Keyes rode twice along the entire lines in the afternoon, to the great gratification of the troops, who received them with unbounded enthusiasm.

It is a matter of regret that the Ninety-eighth Pennsylvania volunteers were not present at the battle, being despatched on special duty with Gen. Stoneman. It was unfortunate that the exigencies of the occasion required the breaking up of my brigade organization, and in consequence I was only able to go into the last charge on the right with about a thousand men. This small body, in conjunction with the brave troops hotly engaged, staggered the *élite* of the enemy, and checked his powerful efforts for gaining the main road. My effective force was reduced by detachments to two thousand men, of whom forty-one were killed, two hundred and forty-two wounded, and sixty-one missing—making a total of three hundred and forty-four, or about one sixth of the command engaged.

Col. J. Lafayette Riker, Sixty-second New-York volunteers, fell while repelling a charge upon one of the batteries. His bearing on this occasion, like that at the battle of Williamsburgh, was marked by great coolness and unflinching determination.

Lieut. John E. Rodgers, Ninety-third Pennsylvania volunteers, was a promising officer, and fell gallantly breasting the storm.

The following-named officers were wounded, and deserve mention for their honorable conduct, namely, Capt. John W. Patterson, Capt. Thomas McLaughlin, Adjutant Joseph Browne, Lieut. William B. Kenney, of the One Hundred and Second Pennsylvania volunteers; Adjutant Leon Cuvillier, Capt. J. S. Pfannmuller, Lieuts. T. Arnold, L. Israel, and Kranne, of the Fifty-fifth New-York volunteers; Capt. A. C. Maitland, Capt. Eli Daugharty, and Capt. J. M. Mark, of the Ninety-third Pennsylvania volunteers.

Lieut. M. McCarter, Ninety-third Pennsylvania volunteers, was probably taken prisoner, and is doubtless safe.

The accompanying paper presents the names of killed, wounded, and missing. It is a long list of meritorious and brave men. They fought well, and their country will never be unmindful of their faithful and patriotic services.

Cols. Rowley and McCarter (both badly wounded) and Lieut.-Cols. Thorout and Nevins manoeuvred their commands with skill, exhibiting most commendable alacrity, cheering and leading their men on to the combat. Rowley would not quit his regiment, and McCarter had two horses wounded. Major Dayton, Sixty-second New-York volunteers; Major Jehl and Capt. Tissot, Fifty-fifth New-York volunteers; Lieut.-Col. Kinkhead, Major Poland, Capts. Fulwood and McLaughlin, Lieuts. Patchell, Reed, and Dain, of the One Hundred and Second Pennsylvania vol-

unteers; Capt. Arthur and Adjutant Lewis, of the Ninety-third Pennsylvania volunteers, were distinguished for their energy, coolness, and bravery, under very trying circumstances. The gallant Capt. McFarland, One Hundred and Second Pennsylvania volunteers, (very ill,) was twice taken by the enemy and retaken by our troops. He came in with the wounded Colonel and six men of the Sixth South-Carolina regiment as prisoners.

The officers of the Medical Department are entitled to the gratitude of all for their self-sacrificing and untiring devotion to the wounded.

Major West, of the Pennsylvania artillery, I take especial satisfaction in commending for valuable services.

Privates W. C. Wall, Jr., and John Aiken, Jr., are mentioned favorably by their regimental commander.

Brigade-Surgeon S. R. Haven, Lieut. Silas Titus, and Daniel Lodor, Jr., Aids; Quartermaster J. S. Schultze, Commissary M. J. Green, and Samuel Wilkeson of the New-York *Tribune*, who volunteered his services, were constantly employed in the transmission and execution of orders involving great personal risk.

Capt. Wm. H. Morris, Asst. Adj.-Gen., and Lieut. Charles R. Stirling, Aid, deserve particular mention for gallant conduct with the One Hundred and Second and Ninety-third Pennsylvania regiments, in the rapid and bold advance on the right. The horses of both officers were wounded.

My horse fell with me after the third or fourth round, and no other being at hand, Lieut. Stirling dismounted and tendered me his own, which I was soon obliged to accept.

Considering the disadvantages of the position, the smallness of the force at hand, the suddenness of the attack on several vital points, with overwhelming numbers, and the fact that portions of the field were not taken by the enemy, and that the whole was soon recovered, this battle must be regarded as one of the most severe and brilliant victories of the war.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

JOHN J. PECK.

LIST OF CASUALTIES.

The following is Gen. McClellan's report of the Union losses at the battle of Fair Oaks:

Hon. Edwin M. Stanton, Secretary of War:

The following is a statement of the killed, wounded, and missing of the thirty-first of May and June first, 1862, in front of Richmond:

Corps.	Killed.	Wounded.	Missing.
Gen. Sumner, (Second,).....	183	894	146
Heintzelman, (Third,).....	259	980	153
Keyes, (Fourth,).....	448	1753	921
Total,.....	890	3627	1222

The grand total, killed, wounded, and missing, is five thousand seven hundred and thirty-nine.

A nominal list will be furnished as soon as the data can be received.

G. B. McCLELLAN,
Major-General Commanding.

GENERAL RICHARDSON'S LETTER.

CAMP AT THE FAIR OAKS STATION, VA., }
 FIVE MILES FROM RICHMOND, June 4, 1862. }

DEAR SIR: Wishing to give you some particulars of the hard-fought battle in which the whole of my division was engaged on the first of this month, I have to state beforehand that I cannot just now give a detailed account of the action at this time, as we are still in front of the enemy, and may be attacked at any time, which is not conducive to a perfect history. This point is on the railroad leading from our base of supplies to Richmond, and, of course, is a strategic point, and therefore necessary to be defended at whatever cost, as the means of feeding this army. An intrenched camp, consisting of an advanced lunette and an abattis supporting it, was found a quarter of a mile in advance of this station, and in it was placed Casey's division of infantry, with some twenty pieces of artillery, and Couch's division in rear of him for support.

Further down the railroad was the corps of Heintzelman, the next nearest support being the corps of Sumner, consisting of Sedgwick's and my own division, which had not yet crossed the Chickahominy, and were from six to seven miles distant. The corps of Fitz-John Porter and Franklin were opposite New-Bridge, several miles further up, and had not crossed. This being our situation on the thirty-first of May, 1862. Along toward the middle of the day the enemy, preceded by a column of thirty thousand of the best troops, with the dashing corps of G. W. Smith and Longstreet at its head, commenced a furious assault upon the most salient point of our whole line, namely, the redoubt and intrenched camp of Casey's division. It was, perhaps, the most perfect surprise which ever happened on the continent, and the column moving forward without warning, brushed away the division of Casey like chaff, without waiting even to throw out skirmishers in front and on the flanks of the column. I don't care to know anything of this most disgraceful rout. Suffice it to say, they not only ran then, but have not since been heard from, but have abandoned their whole camp, wagons, teams, and seven pieces of artillery. The division of Couch, in the mean time, formed at this station in order of battle, and had hardly done so when the head of their column appeared in his front also. That division stood up most manfully to their work. In the mean time a despatch from Gen. McClellan, at New-Bridge, glanced on the wires, ordering up Sumner's corps in urgent haste. Sedgwick took the advance, and crossing the river, came into action. One hour and a half before sunset, just as Couch's division were having their left turned, the enemy penetrated between him and the corps of Heintzelman, two miles from him on the railroad. Half an hour more would have cut our column into two, which would have insured the total defeat of our army. The danger was imminent, and the division of Sedgwick, advancing at quick time, came up at this critical period, and formed in line of battle in

the edge of the wood at the skirt of the large open field at this point, commencing a fire of canister-shot upon the head of the column from his twenty-four pieces, which staggered it, and the division then moving down in line of battle, completely swept the field, recovering thus much of our lost ground. It was now night. My division came up on the left of Sedgwick, connecting with Birney's brigade, of Heintzelman's corps, on my left. Thus our line was made secure for the night.

Sunday, June first. The army had lain on their arms all night in our front, the Fifth Texas, Second Mississippi, and Second Texas regiments bivouacking within half-musket shot of my front and picket, within speaking distance. Every one knew that the struggle would recommence in the morning, and our whole line "stood to arms." At three o'clock in the morning, before light, the enemy drew in all his pickets. The line of railroad is bordered by woods on both sides, except a few open spaces. There was a large field three fourths of a mile in extent on my right front, and at that point I posted a battery of ten-pound Parrott rifle-guns, directed by Capt. Hazard, Fourth artillery. I also posted the brigade of General French and one regiment of Howard's brigade in my front line. The remaining three regiments of Howard's brigade formed a second line, and Gen. Meagher's brigade, with remaining eighteen pieces of artillery, in third line. The early part of the morning passed away; the enemy made his first appearance on the other side of the large field, his skirmishers forming in line across it and advancing. A large body of cavalry was also seen in the woods on the other side, drawn up in column, as if to head a mass of infantry in column of attack for the assault. This soon drew the fire of our Parrott guns. The line of skirmishers fell back before it; the cavalry broke, and this, which no doubt was intended as the real attack, failed at once, and the head of the column turned down the railroad toward my left. My division, occupying the centre of our whole line of battle, now appeared to be the object of attack, to follow the favorite plan of yesterday. It was now half-past six o'clock in the morning. All at once the enemy came upon us in full force on the railroad, which, on my left flank, was crossed by two common wood roads, along which they pushed columns of attack in mass, supported on both flanks by battalions of infantry deployed in line of battle.

Generals French and Howard now opened upon them a steady and well-directed fire from their brigades, within half-musket shot. I immediately communicated with those officers my willing intention to furnish them reinforcements as soon as needed. After a close fire of musketry of an hour and a half, without any regiment giving ground on our part, the head of the enemy's column broke their line of battle, wavered, and the rout became general for the time. I had thrown in, in the mean time, the two reserve regiments of Howard, to replace those regiments of the front

line who had expended all their cartridges, the relieved regiments coming out and filling their boxes again. Sixty rounds had now been fired per man, and the battle was supposed to be ended. Hardly was this effected, however, when the enemy's column, being reënforced by the reserve, gave a general shout, and again advanced to the attack. This time I threw into action in support the Irish regiments of Gen. Meagher's brigade, reserving some of the first, which had been much shattered in the early part of the conflict, and our steady fire was continued about one hour more, until the enemy again fell back.

Their retreat this time was more precipitate than before, and three of the Parrott guns, which I had just placed in a new position, now opened their fire and did what they could to hurry up the retreat. The enemy did not see fit to renew the attack, and from the account given by prisoners and deserters, they must have been badly beaten. Generals Howard and French could not have been excelled in their dispositions of the different forces under their command, the direction of their fire, and in the moral effect they produced upon their men, and resolute demeanor in cheering and urging them on. The former lost his arm, had two of his staff wounded, and the latter his Adjutant-General wounded. The staff of all the general officers behaved well, but I would particularly mention the conduct and coolness of Capt. Fiske, Lieut. Plumer, and Lieut. French, of General French's staff; also of Capt. Sewall, Lieuts. Howard, Scott, and Milles, of General Howard's staff. Capts. Hazard and Pettit, of the artillery, also deserve particular mention for the commendable manner in which they served the artillery. Of my own staff, I would also speak in the highest terms, both for coolness under fire and for promptitude and conciseness in delivering my orders on the field. My Adjutant-General, Capt. Nowell, my two aids, Lieuts. Draper and Hurlbut, Capt. McMahan and Lieut. Miller, volunteer aids, and Capt. Fuller, Division Commissary, who volunteered his services on this occasion, all did able and efficient service.

For myself I claim no other consideration than that of throwing in the reserve regiments at the right time and in the proper place. My force brought into action amounted to seven thousand men. I lost nine hundred killed and wounded. The enemy had fifty thousand. Every mounted officer in the division who took his horse into the woods had him shot under him. A singular circumstance occurred in this battle which deserves particular mention. The first regiment of the enemy which came into action wore blue clothes like our men, and as they came into action opposite the Eighty-first Pennsylvania regiment, Col. Miller, they said: "Do not fire; we are Owen's men." Owen's regiment is one of Birney's brigade on my left. Col. Miller had his regiment at an aim, and now recovered arms. The enemy instantly poured in a deadly volley, by which Miller was killed. The left wing of the Eighty-first poured in their fire, by which that regiment fell in piles. The Colonel, Lieutenant-Colonel,

Major, and Adjutant all fell; the balance of the regiment fell and broke. Yours truly,

I. B. RICHARDSON,
Brig.-General Commanding Division.

GENERAL McCLELLAN TO HIS ARMY.

McCLELLAN'S HEADQUARTERS,
Tuesday Evening, June 3, 1862. }

The following address was read to the army this evening at dress-parade, and was received with an outburst of vociferous cheering from every regiment:

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE POTOMAC, }
CAMP NEAR NEW-BRIDGE, VA., June 2, 1862. }

Soldiers of the Army of the Potomac! I have fulfilled at least a part of my promise to you. You are now face to face with the rebels, who are held at bay in front of their capital. The final and decisive battle is at hand. Unless you belie your past history, the result cannot be for a moment doubtful. If the troops who labored so faithfully and fought so gallantly at Yorktown, and who so bravely won the hard fights at Williamsburgh, West-Point, Hanover Court-House, and Fair Oaks, now prove themselves worthy of their antecedents, the victory is surely ours.

The events of every day prove your superiority. Wherever you have met the enemy you have beaten him. Wherever you have used the bayonet he has given way in panic and disorder. I ask of you now one last crowning effort. The enemy has staked his all on the issue of the coming battle. Let us meet him, crush him here, in the very centre of the rebellion.

Soldiers! I will be with you in this battle, and share its dangers with you. Our confidence in each other is now founded upon the past. Let us strike the blow which is to restore peace and union to this distracted land. Upon your valor, discipline, and mutual confidence the result depends.

GEORGE B. McCLELLAN,
Major-General Commanding.

LETTER FROM GENERAL GORMAN.

HEADQUARTERS GORMAN'S BRIGADE, }
FAIR OAKS, NEAR RICHMOND, VA., June 13, 1862. }

His Excellency E. D. Morgan:

SIR: Now that an opportunity offers, I cannot suffer it to pass without testifying to the brilliant conduct of your two regiments under my command, Thirty-fourth and Eighty-second N. Y. S. V., in the late terrible contest at this point on May thirty-first and June first. Their coolness and steadiness under a heavy and wasting fire, were unsurpassed by any regiments in the world; and it was their enviable fortune to make as gallant and victorious a charge with the bayonet as the annals of any State will ever bear witness to.

It was made, too, not upon a weak and wavering foe, but upon the unbroken lines of the flower of the rebel army. New-York, and you, sir, her honored Executive, may well feel proud of such men. Official reports, soon, will do them greater honor than my limits will permit. I ask, in concluding, a prominent place in the history of the

Empire State for them as actors in one of the most brilliant achievements of the war.

I am your Excellency's obedient servant,

W. A. GORMAN,
Brig.-Gen. Commanding.

CINCINNATI "COMMERCIAL" NARRATIVE.

BATTLE-GROUND OF FAIR OAKS STATION, }
HENRICO COUNTY, VA. }

My last communication recorded the prevalence of a terrific thunder-storm. Nature's artillery rolled and clashed magnificently, as if in stately mockery of the puny efforts of martial man. There was a tropical grandeur and sublimity in the storm, seldom, if ever, paralleled in our equable northern climes. Such floods of rain, as if aerial freshets had burst their confines, and were spirting in broad jets upon us; such fiery, vivid blinding sheets of lightning, which threatened to consume the swinming earth; such awful peals upon peals of thunder, as if the sky was riving from horizon to zenith. Little did we think that storm was working a cherished opportunity for our desperate enemy. But now we must admire that shrewd sagacity which cost us both so dearly. Little did we think that splendid storm would cause so much blood and so many tears to flow.

Saturday morning, May thirty-first, the storm had subsided, but a lowering canopy darkened the dreary landscape. Our camps had been saturated, and the troops had passed a restless, disagreeable night. They were as gloomy as the aspect of nature. The roads, flooded by rain, were reduced to an almost impassable condition. The officers were lounging in their marquees, disgusted with the prospect of further necessary delay to engage the enemy, and moodily resigned themselves to the miseries of the hour. Meantime the Chickahominy had swollen to its brim, and was encroaching upon the swamps.

At about one o'clock P.M., the sun burst through the clouds, and we were enjoying the shade of our pleasant orchard camp, when our attention was suddenly arrested by volleys of musketry apparently not over three miles in front. It increased in rapidity and volume and seemed approaching. Soon the conviction flashed upon us that the enemy were attempting to turn our left flank. Soon an aid de-camp, plunging furiously from headquarters, ordered out the Second corps. At three, Sedgwick's division was in the road, moving cagerly but heavily to the field of battle. Above our camp the old "Grape Vine" road, which had gone into disuse these many years, had been reöpened, and the First Minnesota had thrown a corduroy bridge, several thousand feet long, across the Chickahominy and the deep morasses which hemmed its brink on either side. On our side the swamp was several hundred yards wide, but the track to the bridge traversed a marshy grain-field, and on the rebel side the morass was nearly a mile in extent. Not half of it had been repaired, and it was vitally necessary to adhere to the old single track. After vast toil our artillery was dragged

to the river. As we stepped upon the rude bridge we comprehended the danger of the freshet. The design of the enemy was obvious. He taken advantage of the wretched roads and the flood to turn our left flank, and destroy, if possible, the corps which had passed the river at Bottom's Bridge, and was posted at Fair Oaks and Seven Pines—some six or seven miles in front of the same, doubtless presuming that it would be impossible to reënforce from the east side of the river, or at all events that we could not move artillery. Such subsequently proved to be the fact. But the enemy did not suspect the existence of our "grape-vine" bridge. But to enable you to comprehend fully the operations of the contending forces, a geographical sketch of the field, with such topographical features as are vital to the picture, will be necessary.

The Chickahominy, tracing through heavy forests and swamps east of Richmond from a north-westerly to a south-easterly direction, formed the respective fronts of the two armies—the rebels occupying the western, our army the eastern banks. The line occupied by us was nearly a right line from north-west to south-east, though curving a little northerly. Our forces were stretched from a short distance above New-Bridge, where our right rested, to Bottom's Bridge, which constituted our left. The line was, perhaps, ten miles long. Our centre was near Goodly Hole Swamp, about equi-distant from the extremes. But our left was finally thrown forward to a point within six miles of Richmond, a mile in front of a point locally designated the "Seven Pines," where Casey's division was posted in an open, swampy field, behind a single line of infantry epaulements; in front there was a heavy forest and a screen of dense undergrowth. Gen. Couch's division was encamped in his rear, his right resting in front of Fair Oaks station, about six miles due east of Richmond. Gen. Keyes commanded both divisions; and Gen. Heintzelman's corps was in the rear, within supporting distance, feeling out toward the left. The Pamunkey River to White House Point, and the York River Railroad to Fair Oaks, constituted our base.

You will readily perceive the merits of the rebel design. By suddenly hurling upon our weak and exposed left overwhelming masses of their best troops it was apparently quite easy to crush it before assistance could be thrown over the river. If crowned with success, the relative attitudes of the armies would be reversed. The enemy would have become the assailing party, our whole army would be put upon the defensive, and perhaps would be obliged to sacrifice its entire equipment and retreat precipitately. Gen. McClellan remarked: "It is the only smart thing that Joe Johnston has yet attempted. It was very smart." You will observe moreover, that our right flank was utterly unable to assist the left, the overflowed swamps of the Chickahominy holding it fast in its position.

The enemy moved from James River, near the lower suburbs of Richmond, in five divisions—say forty thousand men at least—with powerful

reserves in front of and to the right of Fair Oaks, to attack Casey. The latter was encamped on marshy soil, difficult under favorable conditions for the manœuvring of artillery, but, since the rain, so rotten and treacherous that it would have been almost impossible for him to extricate his pieces, had there been no flushed enemy pushing upon him. It is uniformly stated that he had posted but one line of pickets, without the customary supports. I cannot ascertain definitely if that was true. Between twelve and one o'clock, the pickets were driven in quietly, but the camp failed to take the alarm, and the enemy rushed in upon the heels of the guard. Casey's troops, taken completely by surprise, were thrown into utter confusion. Both he and his field staff exerted themselves bravely to form a line of resistance, but in vain. A few men would rally to a centre, but terrified at the furious yells and terrific volleys of the swiftly advancing enemy, they would break as soon as formed, and fly frantically over the field. The whole division were soon flying before the remorseless enemy like frightened sheep. Scores of them were slaughtered and captured. Some dashed into the forests, instinctively seeking cover. The scene beggared description, and there was no hope that the shameful tide would be staid. Many were struck down by bullets, others, exhausted by sinking into the swamps or stupefied by terror, fell an easy prey to their eager pursuers. It was a pitiful spectacle. But there is palliation for their shameful conduct. They were the greenest troops in the army, commanded by a superannuated general, and too many of their field and line-officers exhibited gross cowardice.

The enemy now had full possession of Casey's camp and was pushing forward rapidly, supposing the main object had been accomplished. The tumult had aroused Couch's division, and he was prepared for resistance, but the fugitives, seeking refuge from destruction, broke through his lines and shook them severely. But the inspiring efforts of Keyes, Couch, Peck and Devens, restored their confidence, and they waited the shock firmly. It came soon and vehemently, and raged along the whole line, but fiercest in front of Fair Oaks, where Abercrombie with five regiments—composing Graham's old brigade—was posted with order to hold the position at all hazard. The enemy evidently aimed to get possession of the railroad and Bottom's Bridge, which they supposed were our only lines of retreat. Abercrombie made a gallant stand, and the remainder of Couch's force held the enemy in check, although compelled to recede slowly and take up new lines of defence. The enemy fought his troops with surprising rapidity, and constantly hurried in reinforcements. The slaughter on both sides was heavy. On our side the gallant Gen. Devens, who so distinguished himself at the Ball's Bluff blunder, fell desperately wounded while urging his hard-pushed lines to stand fast; Col. Rippey, Lieut.-Col. Spear, and Major Smith, all of the Sixty-first Pennsylvania, were struck dead, and twenty-seven line-officers of the same regiment,

were killed or wounded, leaving the ranks disorganized and in confusion, and every other regiment in action was being terribly cut up. On the right the gallant John Cochrane and Neill were holding their brave regiments sternly to their work, but still they were compelled to yield their ground foot by foot, and they were well-nigh desperate.

Meantime, Heintzelman had sent forward Kearney to recover Casey's lost ground, and a desperate fight was going on at the extreme left. The enemy had been successfully held in front of Couch's old entrenched camp until Kearney's division arrived, when he staid the torrent of battle. One after another his gallant regiments pushed forward, and pressed back the fiery rebels with more daring than their own. Here the Fifty-fifth New-York won new laurels, and Poe's Second Michigan was bathed in blood. Five hundred of them charged across the open field against ten times their number, and stopped them in mid-career, losing seventeen brave fellows in that one desperate essay. At six o'clock, Heintzelman telegraphed Gen. McClellan that "the left is holding its own, and Birney is advancing up the railroad."

Sedgwick's and Richardson's divisions had crossed the river, the men plunging through mud to their knees, Sumner cheering them onward by words of encouragement. But unfortunately, the single passage of the swamps was blockaded by apparently immovable masses of artillery. Our second bridge had been swept away. It was next to desperation itself to drag heavy field-pieces through those wretched deeps. Yet the men worked like heroes, until it was apparent that the infantry must move up, and leave the artillery to the slender chances of extrication after the enemy had been repelled. Lieut. Kirby, commanding company I, First United States artillery, determined not to lose his chances of battle, made a final desperate effort, and by literally carrying his guns to firmer ground, succeeded at last in getting across; and an hour later, he was dealing destruction upon the foe. His was a gallant effort, worthy of all praise. The column now swept swiftly forward, the men exhibiting splendid spirit—an earnest of the laurels they were so soon to gather. They moved from the swamp to high bluffs in front, and wheeled to the right a mile or two, striking an elevated field in front of Fair Oaks, where Abercrombie was in extremity. They got there in the nick of time. He was almost enveloped by an overwhelming force.

At about six o'clock, the head of Sedgwick's column—Gornan's brigade—deployed into line of battle in the rear of Fair Oaks, upon the crest of a hill which was in the centre of an open field, a farm-house (Adams's) bisecting his line, which stretched from the north-west on a line which, if prolonged in a south-easterly direction, would have cut the railroad at an acute angle on his left. The hill sloped gently toward the station. Col. Sully's First Minnesota and the Second New-York, Lieut.-Colonel Hudson, composed the right wing on one side of the house, the Thirty-fourth

New-York, Col. Senter, constituting the left; the Fifteenth Massachusetts, Lieut.-Colonel Kimball commanding, supporting Kirby's battery, which was posted at the right of the line, and trained at a point of woods a little to the left of the railway station, this being the field to which the enemy had driven Gen. Abercrombie. Two of his regiments were still stubbornly contesting the field. Col. Cochrane's First United States Chasseurs, (New-York,) and Col. Neill's Pennsylvania regiments, and a Pennsylvania battery were in line of battle at Gorman's right, forming an obtuse angle projecting toward the battery, and facing in a north-westerly direction. Gen. Burns formed his brigade in line of battalions in mass, forming the second line in support of Gorman. But one of the regiments had not formed, when the enemy opened a furious enfilading fire of musketry on our right, in a direction from which fire was not expected, indicating an effort to turn our right flank.

Gen. Sedgwick immediately directed General Burns to deploy to the right, perpendicular to the line of battle, with the Sixty-ninth and Seventy-second Pennsylvania, to protect our flank and prevent the enemy from getting into our rear, while the Seventy-first and One Hundred and Sixth Pennsylvania were held by Sedgwick in support of Gorman. The moment, however, was most critical. The fury of the attack, the dangerous proximity of the enemy, his great force and perfect knowledge of the ground, startled our gallant fellows. Gen. Sumner and his staff were directly in front of the battery, looking for the enemy, rather to the left, when the balls flew around them like hail. Several of their horses and two or three battery-teams stampeded, and for a moment the line of battle seemed to waver. At that instant, Gen. Burns, with quick judgment comprehending the critical situation, shouted in a cool, determined tone: "Steady, men, steady!" It operated like magic. The Zouaves burst into a loud, long series of hearty yells, which possibly were heard at Richmond. One after another the regiments were infected with enthusiasm, and before there was time to think of danger again, Gorman's gallant line had dressed up compactly, and were delivering rapid and murderous discharges at the approaching foe. The enemy advanced firmly, and were charging upon Kirby's battery, when he poured into them a fearful discharge of canister. Unable to support such a fire, the enemy gave way and retired precipitately to cover. Prisoners captured during the fight assert that Jeff. Davis was in the rear, urging his myrmidons forward; and Magruder, who was with him, swore a fearful oath, "That's my old battery, and I'm going to have it," alluding to Kirby's, which he, Magruder, formerly commanded.

Meantime part of Dana's brigade had come up. His Nineteenth Massachusetts and Forty-second New-York had been detached for picket duty and artillery guards. His Seventh Michigan and Twentieth Massachusetts deployed into line on Gorman's left, and the line of battle commenced

moving to the right, delivering terrific volleys at the enemy, who were sweeping in force to their left. Again and again they pushed forward. Masses of them gathered in the forest, attempting to dash at the battery, but were as often swept back by murderous hurricanes of lead and canister. The battle raged for two hours with unremitting fury. The rebels found it impossible to break our inflexible lines, and we found it difficult to shake him off. Dana's wing was finally swung round almost on the hypotenuse of an angle to the original line of battle, his gallant Michiganders and Bay-State lads sweeping the perimeter of the circle they were describing, with irresistible fury. Gorman's line had extended itself on the right, until his left rested in front and in advance of the first position of his right, his line being swung round at right angles with the crest of the hill, and Burns's two regiments, executing the order of Sedgwick, found themselves lapping over Gorman's extreme right; the enemy was fighting perpendicular to our old front.

The officers were all in their places, animating and encouraging the men by their example, and the men moving unflinchingly towards their foe. Dana, on the left, narrowly escaped death. His dashing gray received a bullet in his crest, which he cast off with a snort of despair. The next instant three balls struck him in the body. Rearing and plunging with convulsive agony, he dismounted his rider, fled frantically up the field, and fell dead in front of Kirby's battery. Gorman was moving up and down his glorious line, exhibiting fiery enthusiasm, and enjoying the proudest hours of his life. The men were delivering their fire with admirable coolness and regularity, and with a quick, nervous energy, which indicated their determination to decide the conflict. The enemy, too, fought rapidly and well. Sedgwick was gallantly moving to the right and left, reckless of personal hazard; and Burns held his forces firmly in hand on the right, waiting the decisive moment. The sun had set grimly, flinging his last rays feebly through the thick smoke which hovered over field and forest. Darkness had enveloped the fearful spectacle, only to add gloom to its horrors. The enemy still clung in masses to the thick woods, now and then dashing out at the battery, only to be driven back with cruel punishment. Thousands of muskets in streaming volleys, with the sonorous roar of cannon and the hoarse screams of the combatants created an uproar as if fiends had been unleashed to prey upon each other. Storms of bullets and canister tore wide passages through the trees and mangled the bodies of men. Baleful fires gleamed among the foliage, as if myriads of huge fire-flies were flitting among the boughs, and there was a fringe of flame blazing on the skirts of the thickets, while outside, another and a fiercer flame girdling the centre, seemed burning into the hedge which screened our enemy. It was past eight o'clock before the carnage ceased. Knowing that the foe was in superior force, and menacing our flank, we were compelled to meet his point of attack without attempting to envelop

him with our wings, but finding our steady lines invulnerable, and having suffered wretchedly, he finally fell back, and by half-past eight o'clock, he was driven clear back to his own defensive line.

It was a furious fight. Save Donelson and Shiloh, there has been no such battle on this continent. It begun in disgrace, with every advantage of numbers and conditions favoring the enemy. It ended that day with a severe repulse to him. But he was consoled for his disappointment and serious casualties, by the spoils of Casey's and Couch's camps. From the former he took six pieces of artillery—his ammunition, camp equipage, many standards—in fact, all his army furniture; and from Couch he took one gun and his camp equipage. On Sunday morning, the cannon and flags were triumphantly paraded through the streets of Richmond. Our loss of men was very heavy, but the casualties of the enemy were equally large. But it is impossible to ascertain the loss of either side until the official reports are made. One thousand will fully cover the loss of Sedgwick's division, of whom nine tenths were wounded. Burns's brigade, which was held as the first line of supports, lost five killed and twenty-eight wounded. Capt. Achuff, of the One Hundredth and Sixth Pennsylvania, Capt. Markoe, First California, Lieut. Camblos, and Gen. Burns, and Lieut. Donelson, of the First California, were the only officers wounded.

The splendid conduct of the division elicits the plaudits of the army. General Sumner held his troops well in hand; Sedgwick exhibited perfect coolness and courage; Gorman was as enthusiastic as a boy, and firm as a rock; Burns's quick judgment and admirable conduct at the most critical moment of action, undoubtedly had an inspiring influence, and it was acknowledged with frenzied acclamations by the stout regiments wherever he exhibited himself. No more could have been asked by Dana. He proved himself a fearless soldier. Capt. Sedgwick, Assistant Adjutant-General to General Sedgwick, and Lieut. Howe, his aid-de-camp; Captain G. A. Hicks, A.A.G. to General Burns, and Lieuts. Blakeney and Camblos, and in fact, all the officers engaged, both field and staff, behaved themselves most gallantly. Lieut. Camblos, one of my messmates, received a severe scalp-wound, but will soon be able to resume duty. He said that when he was struck he thought he had run against a tree. Well he might. Col. John Cochrane, Col. Neill, Col. Sully, Col. Suiter, and indeed nearly every field-officer in all the divisions engaged, excepting Casey's, showed themselves good soldiers and brave officers.

During the night all our artillery got through the swamps and was properly posted. The troops were disposed in three lines, as usual, to renew the engagement, it being morally certain the enemy would make another effort to drive us over the Chickahominy. A rebel surgeon who was captured, stated that that was surely the object of the enemy. During the night, a courier from Roger A. Pryor to Gen. Anderson, was captured by Richardson's pickets, with a note in-

forming Anderson that Pryor's brigade was in line of battle on his right. We looked for an attack at daybreak, but the pickets were not driven in until six o'clock. The enemy menaced Richardson's division, which was behind the railroad, to the left of Fair Oaks. They appeared in the forest directly in front, where they halted and taunted our line to advance. Gen. French, whose brigade was in front, declined the invitation, and the rebels rushed forward. A furious battle opened instantly. The enemy fought rapidly from the start, but adopted tactics which French construed into a feint to draw him on. They suspended fire at intervals, as if they were driven back, and then sent in new forces. In fact, their capacity for reënforcing, as on Saturday, seemed inexhaustible. Both sides fought with determined bravery, and both stood upon their own chosen positions. Between eight and nine o'clock, Gen. Richardson ordered Howard's brigade to the front. The volume of fire increased on both sides, the enemy having also reënforced. Our batteries, meantime, were shelling the forests vigorously, which evidently disconcerted the enemy. Howard now ordered Col. E. Cross, of the Fifth New-Hampshire, to charge bayonets, the enemy having appeared in a skirt of woods within one hundred yards, with evident design to charge.

Cross (many of you know him) sung out: "Charge them like h—l, boys; show 'em you are d—d Yankees." The gallant Fifth responded with a yell, dashed forward impetuously, and scattered the enemy like chaff. Brave Howard, who cheered his reliable fellows in the thickest of the fray, was now disabled and carried to the rear. His aid-de-camp and brother, Lieut. Howard, also fell wounded. Colonel Cross took command, the enemy having begun to fall back. Col. Miller of the Eighty-first Pennsylvania, and Lieut.-Col. Massett, of the Sixty-first New-York, were killed outright. Soon the enemy recovered and made another fierce dash. Cross ordered the gallant Fifth New-Hampshire to charge again, and led them in person. A fragment of a shell fractured his forehead, a glancing blow, abrading the skin and stunning him. But recovering instantly he again pushed on, when he was hamstrung by a musket-ball. Finding it impossible to rise, he shouted to the lads to go on, and was carried to the rear; but he had the satisfaction to hear the shout of triumph before he left. Major W. W. Cook, of the same regiment, was also disabled by a similar wound.

Col. Parker now took command of the brigade, and fought it until the enemy were completely repulsed. The fight was ended. The enemy appeared no more that day. Their pickets did not even venture within view of our outpost line.

In this battle, as on Saturday, the effort of the enemy was directed to our left. His second attempt being so handsomely foiled, he evidently gave it up disheartened and disgusted. The second fight was severe on both sides, but the enemy was most terribly cut up. But upon both

fields of battle their dead was literally piled up in horrid masses, while their wounded, moaning with agony, were scattered through the forests in every direction. But our own casualty list is formidable.

Our friend, Col. E. E. Cross, well known in the West a few years ago as editor, correspondent, etc., and later as an emigrant to Arizona, where he was a conspicuous citizen, raged like a lion through battle, and they say that when his long body fell he went down like a pine tree. Finding it impossible to stand, he shouted: "Charge 'em like h—l, boys; show 'em that you are Yankees; d—d sorry to say I *caan't* go with you." Previous to the misfortune, while he was posting a company, a rebel officer rode up inquiring for Gen. Anderson. Cross reached for his collar and brought him down on the run, answering the astonished officer, that: "You're just the chap I was looking for." Those who know the Colonel best can appreciate his Yankee mannerism. But he acquitted himself gallantly in the fight.

After surveying the field deliberately, I concluded that our commanders felt that the army had a narrow escape. Nothing but the splendid conduct of our disciplined troops saved us from general disaster. You must bear in mind that his whole best disciplined force, under the eye of Jeff Davis himself, and commanded by Generals Joe Johnston, Huger, Magruder, G. W. Smith, Whiting, Anderson, and other educated generals, was massed on our left, and that our right was utterly unable to render any assistance. They could not possibly cross the river and attack on the right, and it would have been folly to have left the right open. Gen. McClellan was where his duty called him. I saw him in the field during the Sunday fight, and afterward he rode along the entire battle-front. During his progress he was greeted with great enthusiasm. It was a splendid ovation.

I neglected to mention that we lost no general officer, but had two wounded. But our loss in regimental, field and line officers, was very severe. Among our captives we have Gen. Pettigrew and Col. Champ Davis, of South-Carolina, Col. Long, formerly of the regular army, and several other distinguished Southerners.

Sunday night our troops again slept on the battle-field, and will continue to do so until we advance into Richmond. It is a grand satisfaction, permit me to say in conclusion, that Sedgwick's splendid division fought and gloriously thrashed the famous Hampton legion. More than a hundred of them are buried on this field. But they fought long, and learned how firm the Yankees stand fire.

W. D. B.

CASEY'S DIVISION IN THE BATTLE.

To the Editor of the N. Y. Tribune:

SIR: Feeling assured that you will not refuse to a division of the Army of the Potomac, that has been grossly misrepresented, an opportunity of setting itself right with the public, I beg to offer you the following statement of facts, and correction of other statements which have ap-

peared in the public press and been accepted as unquestionable. The great error of all is the assertion made in the despatch of Gen. McClellan, that in the battle of Saturday last (May thirty-first) the division of Gen. Casey, "which was in the first line," broke up, "unaccountably and disunitedly," and that all the men did splendidly, "with the exception of Casey's division." In this statement, made public in an official despatch, there is a severity of censure which has not been bestowed upon any troops in the service since the commencement of this rebellion. The men who broke and ran from the battle-field of Bull Run with such headlong speed and undisguised terror, and the men who refused to go into that fight and marched from the field to the music of the enemy's cannon, received no such censure, and were not publicly disgraced in any such manner as Casey's division has been by Gen. McClellan. And yet the severity is not more marked than the injustice of it is manifest to any and every one who knows the facts. Indeed, many who do know them say without hesitation that the entire credit of that battle is due to the very men who are expressly cut off from any share in it, and that the Commanding General would have shown himself more just or better informed if he had written, "with few exceptions the regiments engaged did splendidly, but Casey's division, or at least the First brigade thereof, excelled them all." But to this topic I will return presently. I proceed to correct the erroneous statements made by various newspaper correspondents and others in connection with the said battle and its continuation on Sunday, June first.

First. One journal states that after the overthrow of Casey's men, "Gen. Couch, with his veterans, saved the day." Gen. Couch did nothing of the sort, and Gen. Couch has no "veterans" in his command. One brigade of his division came up tardily to the support of Gen. Casey, but went back very rapidly. In the disaster of that afternoon and evening his command bore its full part. Its camp, as well as Casey's, fell into the hands of the rebels, and was occupied by them on the night after the battle.

Second. It is stated (and Gen. McClellan's despatch implies it) that the fight of Saturday was a Union victory; that Sumner and Heintzelman's corps came up and drove back the enemy who had defeated Casey. They did nothing of the sort. They simply prevented his going on further and using the victory he had gained. They, with thousands of fresh men, simply came in when the fighting was nearly all over, and held in check the rebel army, which, for nearly five hours, Casey's division had resisted alone.

Third. It is stated that Gen. McClellan came up on Saturday evening and took command, and that he slept on the battle-field. If he did come up on Saturday, it is strange that no one of those who were engaged in the front saw him or his staff, or body-guard, or received any orders from him. That he slept on the battle-field is simply untrue, a claptrap newspaper item without foundation in fact. The rebel Generals, at least

Roger A. Pryor, did sleep there, but none of ours.

Fourth. It is stated that on Sunday Gen. McClellan made a speech to Casey's division, in which he stated, that if they would stand by him, and act as well as the other divisions, he would bag the whole rebel army in six hours. This is an entire and utter falsehood. It has not a shadow of foundation in fact. Gen. McClellan did not come once into the presence of that division, and would not readily venture to make any such insulting speech to them. If he had appeared before them to make an address, its burden should far more properly have been this: "Comrades, I thank you for your gallantry and firmness; you have saved the army, for if you had not for hours contended against an enemy that outnumbered you five to one, the rebel forces would now be across the Chickahominy, and my entire force most probably defeated!"

Fifth. It is stated that Gen. Heintzelman, on Sunday morning, recovered the ground lost on Saturday by Gen. Casey. He did nothing of the sort. It was on Monday morning before that ground was really in our possession.

Sixth. It is stated in Gen. McClellan's despatch, that on Sunday morning the rebels renewed the attack, but were repulsed at all points. They did not renew the attack, and so were not repulsed. They began an orderly retreat on Sunday morning, and Gens. Sumner and Heintzelman followed them and had some skirmishing, but nothing that deserved the name of a battle.

Seventh. It has been publicly stated, as proof that we gained a decided victory on Sunday, that the enemy was driven back at the point of the bayonet some two miles, and that our advance immediately took position two or three miles in front of that held on Saturday last. This also is totally untrue. There were no bayonet-charges made in face of the enemy. Bayonets were not once crossed in the entire affair. And now, after the lapse of a week, our advance is not one quarter of a mile (if it is even a furlong) beyond the position held by the Fifty-second Pennsylvania on the morning of the first fight.

Eighth. The entire credit has been given to Gens. Heintzelman, Kearney, Sumner, etc., but the public is not aware that it was on their own representations this was done. When Gen. McClellan wrote his unjust despatch he had not received Gen. Casey's report; he had not heard from any member of Casey's division an account of the day's work. He took the statement of men who were naturally more anxious to publish their own achievements than to do justice to others. Of at least one of these very men so bepraised at the expense of others, it would hardly be in accordance with military law for your present correspondent to tell the truth. There are such things as courts-martial, which regard but little the truth of a statement if it reflect upon the conduct of a superior officer, and therefore what gentlemen with stars on their shoulders were pushing their steeds toward the Chickahominy, and eagerly asked of some officers in Casey's di-

vision the road to Bottom's Bridge, this deponent sayeth not.

The real facts as regards Saturday's fight are these: For two weeks previously the First brigade of Casey's division, (commanded by Gen. Naglee,) was pushed in advance of the whole army, and kept at hard work in reconnoissances and advanced picket duty. That splendid brigade (than which there is no finer in McClellan's command) was like a finger thrust forward into the fire to test its power. Subjected to hardships which in this campaign have not been equalled, and open by day and night to the attack of the enemy, on Saturday morning the One Hundred and Fourth Pennsylvania volunteers, the Fifty-sixth New-York, the Eleventh Maine, and the One Hundredth New-York, were in camp, in advance of the Second and Third brigades, the entire division being in advance of Gen. Couch's division about one mile, and unsupported except by him. Out in front of all, half a mile or a mile in advance of its own brigade, the Pennsylvania volunteers were doing duty as picket reserve; two companies of it (F and H) being out on the line of pickets, and one other (C) having just returned from forty-eight hours spent on picket duty, almost without food, and totally without shelter and rest.

While matters were in this position, the outlying pickets were fired upon by the advancing enemy, but not driven back, as is usual in such a case. They held their ground for a long time, and some of them, when actually surrounded, had to fight their way through to join their brigade. This picket-firing began between eleven and twelve o'clock. The Fifty-second was immediately drawn up in line of battle, but owing to the absence of the two companies above mentioned, and to its great losses from disease, it numbered only two hundred and forty-eight men! It was soon under fire, fire in front, fire from the right, and fire from the left, and yet held its ground. Isolated from its brigade, and so completely flanked by the attacking enemy, Colonel Dodge had to act without orders, and do what he thought best for the common cause. He might have ordered a retreat, but did not. At last Capt. Johnson, aid-de-camp to General Naglee, brought an order for him to bring his regiment and report to his headquarters. When this movement was executed, he found the brigade all engaged, and contending gallantly against a terrific fire.

Having drawn the regiment up in line of battle, Colonel Dodge was waiting further orders, when another Colonel, sent up with his regiment to support Casey's, and who at the time was doing nothing, called out: "Why the — don't you take your men into those woods?" The other, paying no heed to the tone or style of this suggestion, and preferring any work to idleness at such a time, led his regiment into the woods referred to, and had not advanced twenty paces when a murderous volley was poured into his ranks, and then another and another. Three were received before the enemy could be seen or the fire returned, but not a man faltered, not an

inch was yielded. They stood up and fired, and fell, but did not retire. How long they were thus engaged with their concealed and numerous enemies I cannot say, but it was long enough to thin their ranks down to the merest handful, and to strew heaps on heaps of dead where their bullets were directed.

After long contending in this manner, the order was passed along the line, "Cease firing;" and it was added in explanation: "You are shooting down your friends." The men were very unwilling to obey, but the officers, fearing some dreadful mistake, went along the line and with their swords enforced the order to cease firing, and after they had ceased the enemy poured in two more volleys. The remnant of the gallant regiment was then led out of the woods. The next order given was to occupy one or more of the rifle-pits; but, when they approached, these were all occupied but one, and that was so full of water that the men could not load their pieces in it. They were then led out into the open field, and took possession of a house and outhouses that stood in the front, and here their rifles told with fearful effect upon the foe. But, while they and their comrades of that brigade were so nobly contesting the ground, the enemy was pouring in fresh troops on every side, and the complete slaughter of the entire command would have resulted had not a retrograde movement been ordered. The Fifty-second, outflanked by the still increasing and advancing foe, was obliged to leave the position that for an hour or more it had occupied and used so well. They marched toward the rear amid a perfect hail-storm of bullets, which still further thinned their ranks, until not over seventy men of the entire regiment remained. Col. Dodge and Major Conyngham tried to form this mere squad into line of battle, and have them take ground again to oppose the advancing tide; but the effort was vain. The men would no longer stand to be shot down in so vain and unequal a strife. They did not equal one company in number, and would not undertake a regiment's work. For nearly four hours they and their comrades of Naglee's brigade had borne the brunt of the battle, and had held some forty thousand rebels in check, while they themselves did not number two thousand in all. Indeed, the entire number of Casey's division was less than six thousand effective men.

It cannot be denied, and need not be concealed, that some regiments of this division acted badly. Whatever was the cause, the One Hundred and Third Pennsylvania volunteers became disorganized, and their panic affected, to some extent, those in front. But if any one supposes that the rest of the division was panic-stricken, or broke into a rout, he is greatly mistaken. Cut to pieces literally, they retreated in as good order as was practicable. A few of their guns were lost, (*not twelve batteries, nor even three batteries,*) but why? Every horse was shot, and were the men to carry their own arms and accoutrements and yet haul their artillery off the field? Who expects anything so unreasonable, or who among

those who are reported as having done so "splendidly" could have saved their guns under such circumstances? Regiments from other commands came up fresh on the field to succor us, *but were among the first to leave it*, and have since been the loudest in their boasting and in denouncing Casey's division.

Finally, about half-past four or five o'clock, some of Heintzelman's and Sumner's corps came up, and took our places. After this the enemy did not press us any further, but they were not driven back fifty yards at any point. Indeed, after five o'clock there was hardly any firing at all. They took possession of our camp and Couch's, and there passed the night. Very early in the morning they determined to retreat, and had commenced their backward march when Sumner attacked their rear-guard. The fight of Saturday was disastrous, but full of glory for those who maintained it so long and so well against such fearful odds. The fight of Sunday was little more than the pursuit of an enemy who, feeling himself foiled, had determined on retreat. It was a victory for us, but it was marked by no such heroism and no such strife as the battle of the day before.

The One Hundred and Fourth Pennsylvania volunteers went into the fight on Saturday about four hundred strong, and next morning rations were issued to one hundred and sixty-two men. Its Colonel and Major were both wounded. The Fifty-second Pennsylvania volunteers went in two hundred and forty-eight strong, and lost in killed and wounded one hundred and twenty, just one half; at present, after picket companies have rejoined, and sick returned, it numbers about two hundred men. The Fifty-sixth New-York, the Eleventh Maine, and the One Hundredth New-York, show proportions of the same character. If, then, any man can show an engagement during this or any other war where from one third to one half of all engaged were cut down, we will confess that Casey's division, or at least Naglee's brigade, deserves no special credit; but at present we claim to have equalled in courage, in work, and in loss on the field any portion of the army that has as yet stood face to face with the rebels. We bear the reproach of cowards, (so kindly and judiciously given by our Commander-in-chief,) and Heintzelman, Couch, Kearney, and others have the credit of doing "splendidly," and retrieving what we so basely lost; but we dare them to a comparison of mortality. Let our dead and wounded speak for us. Let the length of time we checked the entire rebel force testify for us. And let the public insist that justice be done publicly and amply to a body of men who feel that where they have earned thanks and praise, they have received only harshness and calumny.

The whole of Naglee's brigade is now less in size than some regiments of it were three months ago. What shall be done with it? Until justice is fully done, no officer or man in the brigade cares a straw. If their best efforts win for them only the character of cowards they will not be

very anxious to make such efforts in the future. One ill-advised despatch, one piece of gross injustice, has wounded the spirit and chilled the ardor of thousands of men as brave and as jealous of their honor as any that ever fought the battles of their country. And their affection for and confidence in the man that did them this wrong are gone forever.

Let justice be done to us, and then give us more men to fill up our skeleton regiments, and try us in the advance again; or else let justice be done and the whole brigade mustered out of the service, which since this disgrace, has no charm for it. I am, dear sir, very truly yours, D.

CAMP NEAR BOTTOM'S BRIDGE, BEFORE RICHMOND, VA., }
June 7, 1862.

MCCLELLAN AND CASEY'S DIVISION.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE POTOMAC, }
June 5, 1862—11 P.M.

Gen. Casey, Bottom's Bridge: The following despatch has just been transmitted:

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE POTOMAC, June 5.

Hon. Edwin M. Stanton, Secretary of War:

SIR: My despatch of the first inst., stating that Gen. Casey's division, which was in the first line, gave way unaccountably and discreditably, was based upon official statements made to me before I arrived upon the field of battle, and while I was there, by several commanders. From statements made to me subsequently by Gens. Casey and Naglee, I am induced to believe that portions of the division behaved well, and made a most gallant stand against superior numbers; but at present the accounts are too conflicting to enable me to discriminate with certainty. When the facts are clearly ascertained, the exceptional good conduct will be properly acknowledged.

G. B. MCCLELLAN,
Major-General Commanding.

REBEL REPORTS AND NARRATIVES.

GEN. JOHNSTON'S REPORT.

RICHMOND, June 24, 1862.

Gen. S. Cooper, Adjutant and Inspector-General:

SIR: Before the thirtieth of May I had ascertained from trusty scouts that Keyes's corps was encamped on this side of the Chickahominy, near the Williamsburgh road. On that day Major-Gen. D. H. Hill reported a strong body immediately in his front. On receiving this report, I determined to attack them next morning, hoping to be able to defeat Keyes's corps completely in its more advanced position before it could be reinforced. Written orders were despatched to Major-Gens. Hill, Huger and G. W. Smith. Gen. Longstreet, being near my headquarters, received verbal instructions. The receipt of the orders was acknowledged.

Gen. Hill, supported by the division of Gen. Longstreet, (who had the direction of operations on the right,) was to advance by the Williamsburgh road, to attack the enemy in front; Gen. Huger, with his division, was to move down the Charles City road, in order to attack in flank the troops who might be engaged with Hill and Long-

street, unless he found in his front force enough to occupy the division. Gen. Smith was to march to the junction of the New-Bridge road and the Nine-mile road, to be in readiness either to fall on Keyes's right flank, or to cover Longstreet's left. They were to move at daybreak. Heavy and protracted rains during the afternoon and night, by swelling the stream of the Chickahominy, increased the probability of our having to deal with no other troops than those of Keyes. The same cause prevented the prompt and punctual movement of the troops. Those of Smith, Hill and Longstreet were in position early enough, however, to commence operations by eight A.M.

Major-General Longstreet, unwilling to make a partial attack, instead of the combined movement which had been planned, waited from hour to hour for Gen. Huger's division. At length, at two o'clock P.M., he determined to attack without these troops. He accordingly commenced his advance at that hour, opening the engagement with artillery and skirmishers. By three o'clock it became close and heavy.

In the mean time, I had placed myself on the left of the force employed in this attack, with the division of Gen. Smith, that I might be on a part of the field where I could observe, and be ready to meet any counter movement which the enemy's General might make against our centre or left. Owing to some peculiar condition of the atmosphere, the sound of the musketry did not reach us. I consequently deferred giving the signal for Gen. Smith's advance till four o'clock, at which time Major Jasper Whiting, of Gen. Smith's staff, whom I had sent to learn the state of affairs with Gen. Longstreet's column, returned, reporting that it was pressing on with vigor. Smith's troops were at once moved forward.

The principal attack was made by Major-Gen. Longstreet, with his own and Major-Gen. D. H. Hill's divisions—the latter mostly in advance. Hill's brave troops, admirably commanded and gallantly led, forced their way through the abatis, which formed the enemy's external defences, and stormed their intrenchments by a determined and irresistible rush. Such was the manner in which the enemy's first line was carried. The operation was repeated with the same gallantry and success as our troops pursued their victorious career through the enemy's successive camps and intrenchments. At each new position they encountered fresh troops belonging to it, and reinforcements brought on from the rear. Thus they had to repel repeated efforts to retake works which they had carried. But their advance was never successfully resisted.

Their onward movement was only stayed by the coming of night. By nightfall they had forced their way to the "Seven Pines," having driven the enemy back more than two miles, through their own camps, and from a series of intrenchments, and repelled every attempt to recapture them with great slaughter. The skill, vigor, and decision, with which these operations were conducted by Gen. Longstreet, are worthy of the highest praise. He was worthily seconded by

Major-Gen. Hill, of whose conduct and courage he speaks in the highest terms.

Major-Gen. Smith's division moved forward at four o'clock, Whiting's three brigades leading. Their progress was impeded by the enemy's skirmishers, which, with their supports, were driven back to the railroad. At this point Whiting's own and Pettigrew's brigades engaged a superior force of the enemy. Hood's, by my order, moved on to coöperate with Longstreet. Gen. Smith was desired to hasten up with all the troops within reach. He brought up Hampton's and Hatton's brigades in a few minutes.

The strength of the enemy's position, however, enabled him to hold it until dark.

About sunset, being struck from my horse, severely wounded by a fragment of a shell, I was carried from the field, and Major-General G. W. Smith succeeded to the command.

He was prevented from resuming his attack on the enemy's position next morning, by the discovery of strong intrenchments not seen on the previous evening. His division bivouacked, on the night of the thirty-first, within musket-shot of the intrenchments which they were attacking when darkness staid the conflict. The skill, energy and resolution with which Major-General Smith directed the attack would have secured success if it could have been made an hour earlier.

The troops of Longstreet and Hill passed the night of the thirty-first on the ground which they had won. The enemy were strongly reënforced from the north side of the Chickahominy on the evening and night of the thirty-first. The troops engaged by Gen. Smith were, undoubtedly, from the other side of the river.

On the morning of the first of June, the enemy attacked the brigade of Gen. Pickett, which was supported by that of General Pryor. The attack was vigorously repelled by these two brigades, the brunt of the fight falling on General Pickett. This was the last demonstration made by the enemy.

Our troops employed the residue of the day in securing and bearing off the captured artillery, small arms, and other property, and in the evening quietly returned to their own camps.

We took ten pieces of artillery, six thousand (6000) muskets, one garrison flag and four regimental colors, besides a large quantity of tents and camp equipage.

Major-Gen. Longstreet reports the loss in his command as being about.....3000
Major-Gen. Smith reports his loss at.....1233

Total,.....4233

That of the enemy is stated in their own newspapers to have exceeded ten thousand—an estimate which is, no doubt, short of the truth.

Had Major-Gen. Huger's division been in position, and ready for action, when those of Smith, Longstreet, and Hill moved, I am satisfied that Keyes's corps would have been destroyed, instead of being merely defeated. Had it gone

into action even at four o'clock, the victory would have been much more complete.

Major-Generals Smith and Longstreet speak in high terms of the conduct of their superior and staff-officers.

I beg leave to ask the attention of the government especially to the manner in which Brig.-Generals Whiting and R. H. Anderson, and Colonels Jenkins, and Kemper, and Hampton, exercising commands above their grades, and Brig.-Gen. Rhodes, are mentioned.

This, and the captured colors, will be delivered by Major A. H. Cole, of my staff.

I have been prevented by feebleness from making this report sooner, and am still too weak to make any but a very imperfect one.

Several hundred prisoners were taken, but I have received no report of the number.

Your obedient servant,

J. E. JOHNSTON,
General.

JEFFERSON DAVIS'S ADDRESS.

EXECUTIVE OFFICE, June 2, 1862.

To the Army of Richmond:

I render to you my grateful acknowledgments for the gallantry and good conduct you displayed in the battles of the thirty-first of May, and first inst., and with pride and pleasure recognise the steadiness and intrepidity with which you attacked the enemy in position, captured his advanced intrenchments, several batteries of artillery and many standards, and everywhere drove them from the open field.

At a part of your operations it was my fortune to be present. On no other occasion have I witnessed more of calmness and good order than you exhibited while advancing into the very jaws of death, and nothing could exceed the prowess with which you closed upon the enemy when a sheet of fire was blazing in your faces!

In the renewed struggles in which you are on the eve of engaging, I ask and can desire but a continuance of the same conduct which now attracts the admiration and pride of the loved ones you have left at home.

You are fighting for all that is dearest to men; and, though opposed to a foe who disregards many of the usages of civilized war, your humanity to the wounded and the prisoners was the fit and crowning glory to your valor.

Defenders of a just cause, may God have you in his holy keeping!

JEFFERSON DAVIS.

The general will cause the above to be read to the troops under his command.

RICHMOND "DISPATCH" ACCOUNT.

RICHMOND, June 2.

The terrific thunder-storm of last Friday night led many to suppose that military operations on our lines would be retarded for several days, and particularly with those who were considered to be *au fait* with the topographical nature of the country on which our noble army was stationed. With a volatile stream and swamp in front, (the Chickahominy,) it was

thought that an attack was impossible, or at least impracticable, either from friend or foe, owing to the flood of rain which fell; but on Saturday morning early, our scouts reported that during the previous night the enemy had conveyed very heavy bodies of men across, or in the swamp, and that their retreat or extraction was almost a matter of impossibility. Towards nine A.M., on Saturday, we observed large bodies of troops of Longstreet's division moving towards and on the Williamsburgh road, with bands in full blast, colors flying, and men hilarious with delight, supposing, as was the case, that the enemy were to retreat or surrender.

Hastily proceeding down the road indicated, we found it almost impossible to pass, owing to the immense bodies of water lying along the route, together with an unlimited supply of mud. From Magruder's farm, and several miles further upon the turnpike, all seemed to be an impassable swamp. How regiment after regiment traversed the ground seems even now almost a problem. Yet onward, onward passed Longstreet's division toward the point of attack; and although everything appeared unusually quiet, there was a peculiar stir and rumbling in the woods and on the road, (some six miles, and in the woods fronting Barker's plantation,) which denoted that the enemy were unusually active, and anticipated our advance.

Between nine and ten A.M. a part of Hill's division was deployed as skirmishers on the right and left of the road, which was soon replaced by the arrival of Longstreet's veterans. Between eleven and twelve A.M. the Twenty-eighth Georgia and Second Mississippi were employed as skirmishers fronting the woods, and began the advance without much opposition; but as they proceeded along the turnpike, and in the woods, the enemy, concealed behind a fence and in force, opened a furious rifle fire, which, for a moment, caused our brave boys to wince and stagger. Yet, recovering themselves in an instant, they delivered a murderous volley in reply, and, with hearty cheers, dashed through the woods after their discomfited and frightened foe, driving them helter-skelter before them, and making many bite the cold, wet, and muddy ground.

Observing the strength of the enemy's line in front, our commander ordered up the Fourth North-Carolina, who, advancing in force, broke through the Second Mississippi battalion, in their hurried progress, and divided the latter corps in such a manner that, subsequently, their whole force could not be again collected. Brilliant in conception and execution, the finely drilled North-Carolinians flanked the enemy's dense line of skirmishers, and did such sad havoc by their flanking fire that the enemy precipitately fell back upon their unfinished breastwork in, and commanding the entrance to, the grounds of Barker's farm. This breastwork, however, is one of a chain of similar earthworks, which the invaders have erected this side of the Chickahominy stream, and, running parallel with it, are nearer to our forces from the north-west than

north-east; particularly so to those of ours stationed on the Mechanicsville road.

Having arrived in open ground, our forces commenced to howl in a fearful manner, terrifying the enemy with their indescribable sounds. The Fourth North-Carolina, regardless of consequences, shut their eyes to the chances, and attacked the work in gallant style, being supported by other regiments to the right and left. They gained their object, but it is said were unable to retain it, for the enemy's large brass howitzers dealt destruction among them, and it is reported they fell back in admirable order, until fresh troops could be brought to bear upon the hordes of Pennsylvania, who, in thousands, were pouring volleys upon them. At about this time (one P.M.) some other reënforcements of Longstreet's corps arriving, turned the tide of battle for a time, but not permanently. Among others, St. Paul's (Louisiana) battalion, (three companies) appeared upon the scene, and looking to where the fire was hottest, dashed into the enemy in French style with the bayonet, and with their watchword, "Butler," upon their lips, drove everything before them, attacking odds in every instance, and not satisfying their vengeance until almost decimated.

Our artillery at this juncture came into play, and although the mud baffled human industry, patience and perseverance, some pieces of the Lynchburgh (Latham's we believe) battery got into position, at the entrance to Barker's farm, and played such havoc that the foe deserted their four large brass howitzers, unable to reply. But as the enemy's whole brigade camp (tents and all) were yet standing — as Barker's house, out-house, etc., lay parallel to the road — and as a very large wood-pile was at right angles with it, the enemy, reënforced, crowded their breastworks, and from all these points kept up such a terrific fire that our men, appearing from the wood and on the road, were cut down as fast as discovered. Nothing daunted at the immense show and numbers of the foe, notwithstanding our artillery, from the nature of the roads and ground, was incapable of advancing, our infantry appeared upon their flanks, regiment after regiment, drove them from their hiding-places, capturing their guns, fortifications, and entire camp, with great supplies, and drove the foe two miles from their encampment of the morning.

The greatest and hottest fire was about four P.M., when Latham's and Carter's batteries got into action, supported by the Fourth and Fifth South-Carolina, First Virginia, Twelfth Mississippi, and other regiments. Having many valuables in camp, and it being well provided with tents, provisions, (including one hundred barrels of whisky,) they made a terrific effort to retrieve the day, and Gen. Casey, their commander, moved up every available man to support or cover his flying columns. Tents, provisions, guns, ambulances, wagons, spare horses, and, in fact, everything stationed on the Williamsburgh road, fell into our hands, and regiment after regiment of the enemy retreated to the Chickahominy faster

than ever witnessed before by old campaigners, leaving a large number of killed and wounded to the fortunes of war. Beaten and driven in disgrace from their camps and earthworks on the Williamsburgh road, the enemy made a bold attempt to regain the lost ground by a vigorous flank movement down the York River Railroad, thinking thus to retrieve the fortunes of the day and place things as they were in the morning.

Heavy firing consequently commenced between five and six P.M., to the left of the Williamsburgh road, near the seven-mile post, on the York River Railroad, but Oddaway's battery and a brigade in waiting received their advance with such ardor that, without any preliminary, the Tennesseans and others threw themselves upon the Federals, drove in their skirmishers, attacked the main force, and, up to the middle in water, assailed the battery before them, and took it with the bayonet. The fighting in this direction was not of long duration, but of great intensity and noise, Imboden's (or Oddaway's) field-pieces being worked with remarkable precision and celerity, expediting the enemy's retreat within a short time. The enthusiasm of the men on the left of the Williamsburgh road could not be restrained. Shout after shout rent the air, and it did not even subside when actually engaged themselves late in the evening; for, although not personally with them, we could well mark their successful advance by the dying sounds of their wild shouts in the woods. Thus, then, when darkness had fairly set in upon the scene, the enemy's attempt upon our lines at two points had disastrously failed, and the foe driven three miles beyond their original position of the morning, with a total loss of twelve or fifteen guns, thousands of killed and wounded, and immense stores of every description.

Yet what pen can describe the scene presented on every side? Friend and foe scattered far and wide, in death, or in last agonies. Here and there are deserted camps—dead and dying fill the tents—horses wounded and lame rush to and fro—here are artillerymen, some Federals, some confederate, wounded or dead, within a few feet of each other—every wound known to the human body is seen in ghastly reality. All crave water, and crawling through mud, lap the blood-stained and slimy flood. Some curse, some moan and turn their eyes toward heaven sadly. Rebels hand around water to their late foes, and eyes glisten in thankfulness. Squads of prisoners are seen issuing from the woods in divers places, and scowl upon their captors ominously, while others whistle and joke along the road as if infinitely gratified at being captured. Here comes a stalwart Alabamian, left hand shattered and in a sling, carrying off triumphantly the colors of the Fifth Pennsylvania volunteers, keeping a watchful eye on the standard-bearer at his side, who scowls, hangs low his head and ignominiously drags his slow length along. "I wouldn't have surrendered my colors," said he, with the air of a poltroon, "but I was assisting a wounded officer, and was surrounded by three regiments." A very probable story, say all the soldiers.

Presently there appears a long line of "blue-jackets," conducted by a few of the Fifth South-Carolina volunteers—really, we beg pardon, we should have said "Col. Jenkins's First regiment South-Carolina sharpshooters!" and let us add, *en passant*, that no regiment did better service than this corps, while the Fourth suffered severely. Our wounded truly were very numerous, but they trudged along quite philosophically. But we must confess that among the whole number we did not see half so much complaint as was witnessed with a small squad of Yankees, who pitched, and tossed, and howled in an outrageous manner, even intimidating those of the ambulance corps, who hurried to their relief. "All right, fellows," said one of our boys, coming from the front desperately wounded, and laughing withal—"Go in, boys, and finish—we have driven them as far as legs would carry us. We got one hundred barrels of whisky, so hurrah for us!"

But while in the hurry and confusion incident to an engagement of this nature, we must confess that the arrangements and plans of our Generals for repelling the foe were of the most admirable nature, and elicited hearty applause from all who observed; but then, we know they had troops, the finest in the whole world, and men, indeed, who knew not what danger was. To particularize, we cannot for want of space and time—sufficient to say, that Saturday's operations ended in another "Federal victory (!)"

Expecting a resumption of hostilities on Sunday, every preparation was made therefor, and at an early hour, the enemy commenced to advance down York River Railroad; but General Mahone's brigade (Huger's command) met them and gallantly drove them backwards again, although manfully attempting to regain the position lost the evening before. We are sorry to add that in this engagement the Third Alabama lost Col. Lomax and Adj. Johnson, while the Twelfth Virginia, and Richmond Grays particularly, lost many valuable men. The Ninth Virginia did not act so well. The enemy were particularly active with artillery, and accurately shelled the ambulance train on the York River road. Operations along the line yesterday were not of a very important nature, the enemy being intent upon preparing for their main attack to-day, Monday.

We are sorry to say that our officers suffered severely in the two days' operations, and among others we would add Gen. Garland had three horses shot under him, and was severely hurt before relinquishing his command in the field. Gen. Pettigrew was killed, Col. Lomax, Sixth Alabama, Col. Hatton, Seventh Tennessee, and others, and as to the number of subordinate officers, the list is a long and fearful one. Time and space preclude the possibility of further details—to-day is big with fate! may Providence aid us in our cause, and may historians yet chronicle a second Marathon.

Later in the evening the enemy appeared in force near the battle-field of the morning, then held by our men. Gen. Mahone's brigade still

occupied the advance, and were drawn up in line of battle, preparing to meet the foe, notwithstanding the severe loss it had sustained in the morning. Many of our dead and wounded still remained upon the field, among which was the body of the lamented Col. Lomax. An omnibus was sent out to get as many as possible, but this was captured by the enemy. The Yankees advanced to the edge of a piece of woods, within about two hundred yards of our line, where they halted and remained at dusk. Gen. Mahone's brigade was soon reënforced by several brigades which were drawn up a short distance in its rear, while a large force was placed near by in reserve. President Davis, Gens. Lee, Smith, Longstreet, Stuart, and other commanding generals were upon the ground at this point, showing that it was an important position in the affairs of the day. Thus matters stood at sundown. As no further attack was anticipated during the night, our troops prepared to bivouac on the field, in readiness for the events of to-day.

Of course it is impossible at this time to chronicle but a small portion of the casualties and incidents. We give such as we have been able to obtain. The Twelfth Virginia and the Third Alabama behaved nobly. Both regiments were cut up badly. The Richmond Grays lost two killed and five wounded and missing. Probably no regiment suffered more than the Third Alabama. Besides Col. Lomax, Adj. Johnson, Capt. Mays, Capt. Phelan, and Lieut. James Brown were killed, and Capt. Ready, Capt. Robinson, Lieut. Witherspoon, Lieut. Gardner, Lieut. Patridge were wounded. The casualties were among the officers alone. The slaughter among the privates was terrific.

The Lynchburgh artillery, formerly known as Latham's battery, now commanded by Captain James Dearing, did good service in the fight. The men fought bravely and laid many a Yankee upon the ground. Capt. Dearing entered with thirty-four cannoneers, and had nineteen wounded. He also had between thirty and forty horses disabled. The First Lieutenant, James L. Dickenson, had his leg broken. Capt. Dearing is a brave and efficient young officer, and won his spurs on this occasion.

One of the batteries captured was the "Empire Battery," of New-York, Capt. Miller. The guns were new brass field-pieces, known as the Napoleon gun, made by the American Manufacturing Company. The horses were all killed, but the pieces have been turned over to Captain Miller, of the Washington artillery.

Col. D. G. Goodwin, of the Ninth Virginia, was severely wounded. The Petersburg corps was badly used up. The Twelfth Virginia and the Third Alabama charged a battery and drove the Yankees from it. The Twelfth and Sixth Alabama took a battery of ten pieces. The First Virginia and the Fourth North-Carolina charged a battery and drove the enemy out. The Eighth Virginia also suffered much. The Colonel of the Eleventh Alabama is reported killed.

June 3.—As farther information comes in, we get more correctly the details of the battles of Saturday and Sunday. It is not surprising that the account given by our reporter yesterday morning should contain some errors. Depending principally upon the statements of those engaged, the first accounts generally give the movements of particular bodies of troops rather than the disposition of all. It is almost impossible for one man to trace the acts of the different divisions, much more to detail the engagements of brigades and regiments. One by one, as the accounts come in, we make corrections, and endeavor to make the description as accurate and comprehensive as possible.

The fact that the enemy crossed the Chickahominy in large numbers is already known. Coming up on the Williamsburgh road, they threw up intrenchments near Barker's farm, and posted themselves behind fallen trees, clumps of bushes, and breastworks. Saturday morning it was determined to attack them, and two divisions were sent down the Williamsburgh road. Gen. Hill's division led the advance, supported by General Longstreet. As soon as the enemy's position was reached, Gen. Hill prepared for a vigorous attack. Featherstone's brigade led the advance. It was commanded on the occasion by Col. Anderson, the General being ill in the city. Garland's brigade commenced the attack on the left, and in a few minutes the engagement became general. After two hours' fighting our men drove the enemy from his camps. This brigade then, in pursuance of the original plan, deployed right and left of the enemy's works. Our artillery then commenced to play on them. In the Fourth North-Carolina, out of twenty-eight officers, four were killed instantly and nineteen wounded.

Capt. Baker, of the Twenty-seventh Georgia, while acting as aid to Col. Anderson, was killed.

Among the distinguished acts of daring on Saturday was the capture, by Capt. Thos. Walton, of Mississippi, of the colors of a Federal regiment. He was acting on General Longstreet's staff, and while Col. Giles's regiment was charging he galloped ahead of it, and dashing into the Yankee regiment, seized their colors and bore them off. He then rode up to Giles's regiment and presented the flag to them. The act was rewarded by three hearty cheers from our men. The gallant Captain was shot in the head later in the day, but refused to leave the field before the fighting was over.

Later in the day, General Longstreet's division came up and rushed eagerly into the battle. About four o'clock our artillery came into play, and did excellent service, as has been already said. Although heavily reënforced, the enemy were charged by Longstreet's and Hill's men and driven off the field, our men taking possession of their camps and fortifications. The Yankees very closely contested the ground as they fell back, while our forces steadily pushed upon their lines.

This battle occurred upon the Williamsburgh road, or near it, close by the railroad. Making quite a detour to the left, the Nine-mile road runs

through the country a few miles above, and enters the Williamsburgh road just beyond the battle-field.

The plan of the battle was this: Generals Hill and Longstreet were to attack in front, and when the enemy were repulsed, Gen. Whiting was to march down the Nine-mile road, but came unexpectedly upon a large body of the enemy, who had crossed the Chickahominy and entrenched themselves. This was on the left of the railroad, and east of the New-Bridge, or Nine-mile road, as it is known in country parlance.

Col. Jenkins commanded a brigade, composed of the Fifth South-Carolina regiment, Col. Bratton, and the Palmetto Sharpshooters, Lieut.-Colonel Walker. The former commander, Brig.-General R. A. Anderson, commanded a division in the fight. He has not resigned. The Gen. Anderson who resigned is from Tennessee, and his place as commander of the Tennessee brigade was assigned to Brig.-Gen. Robert Hatton, who was killed.

While proceeding down the New-Bridge road, endeavoring to get to the rear of the enemy, who were falling back before Gen. Longstreet, General Whiting's division was attacked by the enemy on the left flank in overwhelming force, causing him to change front, and for two hours engaged in a contest which, considering the short space of time, was perhaps the severest of the war. Some idea of its character may be formed from the fact that Hampton's Legion lost, in killed and wounded, a slight fraction over one half its members. The charge of this body of men was gallant and daring beyond all description. The other regiments did not suffer so heavily, but all show a long list of casualties. Night found the combatants in the precise position where the fight began two hours before, neither side having yielded an inch. The enemy of course fought with great bravery. In this fight we have given but a few of the casualties. Colonel Wade Hampton was slightly wounded in the foot, Dr. E. S. Gallard, Medical Director to General Smith's corps, was severely wounded in the arm. It was amputated yesterday. He was a surgeon well known throughout the army, very able and much respected. Col. Giles, of the Fifth South-Carolina, was killed, also Col. Lightfoot, of the Twenty-second North-Carolina. Undoubtedly another day will give us the movements of particular brigades and regiments not now obtained. Up to this time the enemy have been held in check at this battle-field, our troops merely falling back a short distance to gain a better position.

To return to the right. During the night Gens. Hill and Longstreet were reinforced by Huger's division. The enemy also were largely reinforced. Early in the morning the fight was renewed. Gen. Pryor's brigade, stationed on the right of our line, were fired on by daylight, and had one man killed and several wounded by this fire. Then came the general attack, very hot on the centre and right. Gen. Pickett was on Pryor's left, Wilcox on the right. Pryor's brigade stood well up to the enemy, and did not retire until ordered, when it was held to cover a retrograde movement of our troops.

It then retired deliberately and in order, having lost ten per cent of its strength — literally decimated, principally in the Sixth and Fourteenth Alabama.

Gen. Pickett's brigade sustained the shock of the enemy's attack up to near eleven o'clock when Mahone came on to the field. Pickett's brigade, (the third of Longstreet's division,) composed of the Eighteenth, Nineteenth, and Twenty-eighth Virginia regiments, was early in the fight of Saturday, and did some excellent fighting. We shall be glad to give the acts of this brigade in detail as soon as they can be obtained. A few facts already given us are reserved until more can be obtained—suffice it to say, the brigade has an honorable record.

Mahone's brigade came on the field late in the morning. It was ordered to proceed to a line of woods and take position. They fell into an ambuscade while marching in column, and sustained a galling fire. Hastily throwing them into line, the enemy were pursued and driven beyond the field. One regiment alone, the Third Alabama, lost one hundred and ninety-six in killed and wounded.

RICHMOND, Monday, June 2.

With regard to the engagement of Saturday and Sunday, I can add little to the accounts which will have reached you through the city papers. It appears that our scouts reported seventeen thousand of the enemy on this side of the Chickahominy, at a point between the York River Railroad and the Williamsburgh road, some six or seven miles from the city, and not very far from the fortifications opposite Drewry's Bluff. The swelling of the Chickahominy by the storm, cut off, as was supposed, all chance of reinforcing these seventeen thousand, and the attack, already delayed, was begun, not at daybreak, but at ten or eleven o'clock. The enemy was found strongly intrenched, and fully aware of our approach. His strength had not been very much over-estimated, if we may judge by the regiments represented by the prisoners taken. Of these nineteen were mentioned in the morning papers. There may have been forty thousand or sixty thousand Yankees engaged, but nothing proves it except their obstinate resistance and our heavy losses.

Desperate courage carried intrenchment after intrenchment, and captured battery after battery. Late in the evening of Saturday, the enemy attempted to relieve himself by a heavy flank movement on our left; but this was promptly checked by Whiting, and the day ended. Early on Sunday morning, the enemy made a terrible attempt to retrieve his losses of the day previous; but he was again driven off, leaving us his intrenchments and encampments, with the addition of a few guns not taken by us the day before. Thus matters continued until this morning, when, as usual, we fell back, permitting the enemy to re-occupy the intrenchments from which he had been driven at such fearful cost.

Our loss is very heavy, particularly in officers.

Berdan's Sharpshooters did their work well, and unless something is done to check them, promotions in the confederate service will be altogether too rapid and certain. Our killed may not exceed five hundred; our wounded are nearly five thousand. Gen. Johnston was wounded in the upper part of the right shoulder, the ball or fragment of shell passing over and burying itself in the muscles that cover the shoulder-blade. In falling from his horse, two ribs were fractured. He is, therefore, permanently disabled—at least for a month or so to come. Lee assumes command of the army. Generals Pettigrew and Hatton were killed. General Rhodes and another Brigadier, whose name I cannot recall, were wounded. The number of colonels, captains, and lieutenants killed and wounded, I will not pretend to estimate. Lieutenant Washington, of Johnston's staff, while delivering an order, rode into the enemy's lines and was captured.

The fruits of the victory are meagre—some twenty-five pieces of cannon, [only seven, *Ed. Rec.*] several stands of colors, and four or five hundred prisoners at the outside. The enemy's loss, except at the intrenchments, is not large. Protected by his earthworks and the dense undergrowth into which we drove him, he poured a decimate fire into our devoted ranks. This, without rhodomontade, is the result of the battle. I hear that Gen. Johnston says if we can hold our own to-day, we will be in a condition to give McClellan a good drubbing. But we have fallen back.

I walked to within a mile and a half of the field yesterday morning, and gladly accepted the offer of a friend to ride back behind him. The scene on the road beggars description. Omnibuses, wagons, caissons, and other vehicles, were stalled and wrecked along the road for miles. Horsemen found it difficult to traverse the continuous mud-puddles, through which our brave fellows had marched to the scene of conflict, and were then marching under a terrible sun. I told my friend that our army must fall back, it being harder to provision it over these seven miles of mud than over the one thousand miles of rail between this and Manassas. The use of cavalry and artillery was out of the question. Even the by-paths that led from the York River Railroad to the Williamsburgh road were almost impassable, so boggy is the ground. Moreover, it is so covered with forests that a general engagement cannot take place, though many predict it to-morrow. It can hardly be done, even if McClellan were willing to risk it. Late Northern papers, taken on the field, say that he will make the attack at four or five different points, hoping to carry the day at the weakest—his columns being in supporting distance for that purpose.

The report to-day is, that he is concentrating a large force in the Mechanicsville road. We are ready for him there, and at all other points. Our army is large, full of valor, officered by the best talent, and the siege of Richmond—for such it will continue to be—will witness many desperate

sorties. We hope much from the "counter-irritation" commenced by Jackson. A number of iron-clad gunboats are now not far from Drewry's Bluff, ready to participate in the assault, whenever made. We hear of Burnside's landing below Petersburg, and of Beauregard's retreating thirty-five miles from Corinth, but the news lacks confirmation.

The city is one vast hospital. Woman's ministering hands are not wanting to alleviate the sufferings of our wounded. HERMES.

MEMPHIS "APPEAL" ACCOUNT.

RICHMOND, Tuesday, June 3, 1862.

The ostensible reason for abandoning the line of the Chickahominy, in the retreat from Yorktown, was, that in the event of a general action, Gen. Joe Johnston did not desire a river of such magnitude in his rear, and, accordingly, having frequently offered the enemy battle, and it not being accepted, he gave orders to the whole army to fall back once more, intimating to the men that the line he should assume before Richmond would be a permanent one, and that McClellan's picks and spades and gunboats, having little to do, and being comparatively of little avail, the Yankees would be forced to fight, and fight as they never did before, ere breaking through his lines, and forcing themselves into the vicinity of Richmond. The new line assumed by Gen. Johnston was on the south side of the Chickahominy, for the most part, on the left and on the right to the river, Drewry's Bluff. The line then would be from Drewry's Bluff on the river, (our right,) following the line of the Chickahominy, and bending gradually from the east to the south and south-west, the creek becoming less wide to the west, and in many places but a mere swamp, liable to overflow, however, and in such case impracticable in crossing with its few bridges.

From Richmond there are several roads crossing the swamp and creek, running due north, north-west, and north-east, namely, commencing on the right, a river road, (dirt;) next and parallel, the Williamsburgh turnpike; again the Nine-mile or New-Bridge road, the Mechanicsville turnpike, and others further westward. All of these are parallel, having communication at right angles, about four miles from the city, and all crossing the swamp and creek by bridges. But for one whole mile from the creek southward, the land is a complete bottom, with heavy timber, being skirted toward the city by bluff land and knolls, on several roads, except on the river and Williamsburgh roads. The enemy's position on the north bank also is high and bluff. Our line being about seven miles from the city, the enemy threw heavy masses of troops across the Chickahominy, (distant about six or eight miles from our lines on the right, but one, however, on the left,) and skirmishing, as a natural consequence, is of daily occurrence. McClellan having crossed some forty regiments into the bottom on Friday evening, May thirtieth, and advanced his vanguard to within two miles of our position on the Williamsburgh road, a general action was contem-

plated by all. During the night, however, a terrific thunder and rain-storm visited both armies, and it was thought the condition of the roads would preclude all possibility of movements for several days. Gen. Johnston did not think so, however, the pickets having reported that the enemy had erected earthworks on Barker's farm, and mounted them, and that the Chickahominy and swamp in their rear were much swollen by rains, and impracticable to them.

Longstreet's and Hill's divisions were on the move early Sunday morning, and proceeded down the Williamsburgh road, with bands and banners, but the roads were so inconceivably heavy, and ponds of water so frequent and deep, that their progress was slow and irksome. General (Bethel) Hill's division being nearest to the point of attack, deployed in the open ground about two miles from Barker's farm, on the right and left of the road, dense woods being to the front, in which the enemy were reported "thick as hops," with a line of skirmishers thrown out to feel the way, (Second Mississippi battalion, Twenty-eighth Georgia, etc.) They cautiously and slowly progressed through the woods and on the road, a strong force (Hatton's Tennessee brigade) being sent up the York River Railroad, running parallel about one and a half miles, to keep the enemy from flanking in that direction. The Mississippians and Georgians had scarcely entered the timber, when the enemy's strong outposts and pickets opened a terrible fire upon them, and slowly fell back to a heavy line of support about one quarter of a mile to the rear. Advancing upon these, the skirmishing regiments had reached a high and strong fence, when instantly the enemy arose from a crouching posture, and delivered repeated volleys, presenting a perfect sheet of flame across our whole front. The skirmishers fought splendidly against such odds, but would have been forced back, but "in the nick of time" Anderson's splendidly-drilled Fourth North-Carolina regiment advanced along the road at "double-quick," unobserved, broke our skirmishing line very unceremoniously, and, flanking the enemy, poured volley upon volley with such rapidity and precision that the foe retired in haste, relieved the skirmishers, and the fight soon became general for half a mile on each side of the road, but not extending to the railroad on the left, or more than five hundred yards to the right.

Finding us to be advancing in force, the enemy opened their artillery, and shelled the road and woods with great accuracy and damage, and owing to the impassable state of the roads we had not a single piece to reply thereto. Yet onward marched Rhodes's and Reins's brigades, of Hill's division, through the woods, meeting and routing the enemy wherever making a stand. Gradually driving the enemy before him, Gen. Hill found himself opposed to vastly superior forces, and when his troops had victoriously passed through the woods to the open ground of Barker's farm—stretching to the right, left, and front of the road, and fully commanding every avenue of advance—he found the farmhouse and outhouses to the

right and a long wood-pile parallel with the road, while a very large and heavily-mounted fortification stood in front, with extra pieces (howitzers) in full blast. From the breastwork, fortification, house, wood-pile, and adjacent woods, the enemy kept up a murderous fire, and the head of a regiment could not appear before fearfully assailed by these combined defences. Nor was this all. Gen. Casey and other Federal generals, finding that equal forces could not withstand ours, successively brought up brigade after brigade, and gun after gun—their roads being passable—and Hill's division was fighting against fearful odds, when some of Longstreet's division opportunely arrived, and changed the aspect of things materially, for although always advancing, our troops now took things at a run, and cheer after cheer rent the air as regiment after regiment got into action and closed with the enemy.

Thus from twelve o'clock until past two, Hill had borne the brunt of the fight alone, but at that hour some wearied troops being withdrawn and fresher ones put in front instead, the fighting and firing became fast and furious. Yet no artillery was present on our side up to this time. Some of the Lynchburgh (Latham's) battery now arrived on the scene, together with one or two pieces of Carter's battery; and although horses were goaded almost to death, it was found almost impossible to move them. Unhitching their teams, for breathing time, the men jumped up to the middle in mud, and with shoulders to the wheel, after superhuman endeavors, pushed their guns along, little by little, until they entered upon the open ground, and finding the enemy in full play, opened upon them at short range, attracting all the fire upon themselves and suffering severely. Artillery never behaved more gallantly than ours, considering all things, for their guns were worked almost muzzle-deep in mud and water.

The fight now (about three P.M.) was terrific. Our forces being about equal, the men were perfectly wild, and shouted, and whooped, and halloed like very demons, firing and charging in wood and "open," to the right and left of the enemy's works, while scores were falling at every moment. The Fourth North-Carolina charged a field-work, and although under a murderous fire, took it gallantly, the flag being carried by the Major—all the color-bearers being killed or wounded. Assailing the work with great ardor, the enemy remained too long in possession, and in their hurried exit met the wings of the Fourth and other regiments, and the havoc made among them was awful. Hundreds fell at the first fire, as they issued from the work, and with uncommon speed dispersed through their yet standing camps in the rear. Yet in the distance the serried and unbroken columns of the enemy were seen advancing to retrieve the fortunes of the day, and retake the guns and camp which had fallen into our hands. Yet while this was going on in open ground, the enemy threw heavy masses of troops to the right and left, in order to flank our wings, and the fighting to the right and left was

constant and terrific, yet never being for a moment doubtful, as the repeated shouts of our men plainly told.

Opposed to vastly superior numbers reënforced by much artillery, the captured earthwork became too hot to hold, and the Fourth North-Carolina and other regiments in support fell back in good order, waiting new dispositions and additional force. These were at hand, and the fight opened in front with terrific violence. Latham's and Carter's few pieces opened upon them, and belched forth grape and canister, scattering death in every direction, ploughing up the ground and cutting down the timber like so many twigs; so with banners flying and loud shouts along the line, Mississippi, Alabama, Georgia, Virginia, Louisiana, South and North-Carolina regiments advanced to the charge, and drove the invaders like sheep before them, not stopping to breathe until three miles beyond the enemy's camps. In full possession of Barker's farm, and all the enemy's works, camps, stores, guns, etc., etc., it was thought the fight was over, (now about six P.M. ;) but attempting to flank us on the left, and regain all they had lost, the enemy made a final and desperate effort to force the position held by Gen. Hatton and the Tennessee brigade.

Advancing through the woods, and on a road running parallel with and equidistant to the York River Railroad and the Williamsburgh road, they opened with artillery in much force, their retreat and rear being protected by several earthworks, as at Barker's farm. Several pieces of our artillery being in support, vigorously replied to the enemy, and the loud, wild shouts of Hatton's brigade told plainly that the fight had opened. Indeed these troops had been howling and shouting in the woods all day while the fight was going on to their right, but now that the order to advance was given by Gen. Whiting, the noise and shouting were unearthly. But soon the enemy were found, and quickly volley after volley resounded through the timber, and shout after shout. Though near dark, still Hatton advanced, long sheets of flame being visible from the rifles of his trusty and gallant men, which for an instant seemed to light up the scene. Regiments upon regiments of the enemy were thrown against this brigade and their supports; but brave Hatton led on the advance, and drove everything before them.

Falling back discomfited, and with very heavy loss, the enemy retired to their field-works and fortifications; but even these did not deter the Tennesseans, for shouting and firing, they waded up to the middle in water, assailed the fortifications under a fearful fire of rifles and artillery, but took the work at the bayonet's point, captured the guns, and butchered the enemy without mercy, driving them towards the Chickahominy, as had been done by others an hour before on the right.

Penetrating the woods, and finding no enemy near, Hatton's men held the ground for several hours, and carried off innumerable spoils, guns, arms, stores, clothing, etc., as was the case at

Barker's farm—the enemy being abundantly supplied as usual with everything money could buy. Gen. Hatton was killed and Gen. Pettigrew also, in charging on the left. Gen. Joe Johnston is slightly wounded by a fragment of a shell, but is doing well. But the list of officers is very long, and for the most part wounded. Our loss on Saturday was probably fifteen hundred killed and wounded; that of the enemy I know was three thousand or more, for I was in the fight, on foot, from beginning to end, and afterwards over all the ground at different times.

On Sunday morning early, the enemy made a bold endeavor to retake the lost ground, and assailed Pryor's brigade down the Williamsburgh road, and Mahone's on the York River Railroad. The fighting was severe for more than an hour, but our men were withdrawn, as we did not desire to conquer any more ground in that direction, so fell back about a mile. We are sorry to say that Col. Lomax, Third Alabama, a very promising and much-beloved officer, lost his life on the left, (Mahone's;) but his men deeply avenged his fall, and many a score of Yankees had to pay tribute to their vengeance.

In brief, we captured twenty-five pieces, fifteen hundred stand of arms, some stands of colors, the camps, the equipments, etc., of three brigades, six hundred prisoners, killed Gen. Casey and two others, besides strewing the ground for miles with killed and wounded.

Doc. 18.

BATTLE OF CROSS KEYS, VA.

GEN. FREMONT'S DESPATCHES.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY IN THE FIELD, }
CAMP NEAR PORT REPUBLIC, June 8, 9 P.M. }

Hon. Edwin M. Stanton, Secretary of War:

THE army left Harrisonburgh at six o'clock this morning, and at half-past eight my advance engaged the rebels about seven miles from that place, near Union Church.

The enemy was very advantageously posted in the timber, having chosen his own position, forming a smaller circle than our own, and with his troops formed in masses. It consisted undoubtedly of Jackson's entire force.

The battle began with heavy firing at eleven o'clock, and lasted with great obstinacy and violence until four in the afternoon, some skirmishing and artillery firing continuing from that time until dark.

Our troops fought occasionally under the murderous fire of greatly superior numbers—the hottest of the small-arm fire being on the left wing, which was held by Stahl's brigade, consisting of five regiments. The bayonet and canister-shot were used freely and with great effect by our men.

The loss on both sides is very great. Ours is very heavy among the officers. A full report of those who distinguished themselves will be made

without partiality. I desire to say that both of officers and men behaved with splendid gallantry, and that the service of the artillery was especially admirable.

We are encamped on the field of battle, which may be renewed at any moment.

J. C. FREMONT,
Major-General.

HEADQUARTERS MOUNTAIN DEPARTMENT, }
HARRISONBURGH, VA., JUNE 9. }

Hon. E. M. Stanton, Secretary of War :

In my despatch of yesterday I omitted to state that Col. Cluseret's brigade, consisting of the Sixtieth Ohio and Eighth Virginia, afterward supported by the Garibaldi Guard, formed our advance, and commenced the battle of Cross Keys, by sharp skirmishing, at nine o'clock in the morning. During the day they obtained possession of the enemy's ground, which was disputed foot by foot, and only withdrew at evening when ordered to retire to a suitable position for the night.

The skill and gallantry displayed by Cluseret on this and frequent former occasions during the pursuit in which we have been engaged deserve high praise.

Respectfully,

J. C. FREMONT,
Major-General.

GENERAL SCHENCK'S REPORT.

HEADQUARTERS SCHENCK'S BRIGADE, MOUNTAIN DEPARTMENT, }
CAMP AT MT. JACKSON, VA., JUNE 12. }

Col. Albert Tracy, A. A. G. :

I have the honor to report the part taken by the Ohio brigade, in the engagement at Cross Keys, on the eighth instant.

It was about one o'clock P.M. when I arrived near the point of the road leading to Port Republic, where the advance-guard had already come upon the enemy. A staff-officer, after indicating the position where my cavalry was to be left in reserve, informed me that I was to pass into the field and take position on the right, forming my line of battle and placing my batteries so as to support Brig.-Gen. Milroy, whose brigade preceded mine in the march, was already getting into line. I was entirely without knowledge of the ground, but immediately proceeded to find the best position I could, according to these instructions, in the direction indicated. I turned my artillery (De Beck's and Rigby's batteries) into and across the fields, supported by infantry, throwing the body of my infantry into line of battle, and extending it in the rear of Milroy's brigade. As I advanced, however, upon the open ridge first pointed out as probably the best on which to establish my batteries, about one fourth of a mile from the main road by which our column arrived, I discovered that I was brought into the rear of a line of woods, through which Milroy was passing also to the right. These woods at the same time concealed the enemy and the character of the ground he was occupying, while they afforded no eligible position for placing my guns so as to reach him. I became satisfied, too, from the character of the

ground beyond, as it now opened to us, that the enemy would seek to extend the line of his forces on his left, so as, if possible, to outflank us. I hastened, therefore, to press forward to the right to anticipate any such movement, and to occupy an extended ridge of higher grounds, half a mile further to the south, which I found gave me a more commanding range, and advanced me further to the point, while it enabled me also to cover an easy pass leading up from the enemy's position in front, between the two ridges, and all the open ground sloping away to the valley at the foot of the mountain, by one of which approaches the rebels were to be expected to advance on that side. This position placed my brigade on the extreme right wing, which I occupied for the rest of the day. To reach this point of advantage I had to cross a road in front of my first position, and passing through the skirt of the wood in which Gen. Milroy had advanced, went over some wheat-fields, along the edge of another wood. This I accomplished without loss, though exposed to a pretty severe fire of shell from the enemy, marching my line, composed of the Seventy-third, Fifty-fifth, and Eighty-second regiments of Ohio volunteer infantry, directed by the flank, detaching the Seventy-fifth and Thirty-second Ohio to cover the artillery moving by a more circuitous route. While effecting this, I was ordered by a message from the General commanding to detach Rigby's battery, and send it to the relief of Gen. Milroy. This was immediately done. Reaching the further position which I had selected, I found the line of woods extended still to the right, and shutting in our front. An examination of these woods by companies of the Seventy-third and Thirty-second, immediately thrown forward as skirmishers, discovered the enemy concealed there in force, and still endeavoring to extend himself to the left, with the evident object of turning our right, as I had expected. A few shells thrown into the woods on that side by De Beck's battery, checked this movement and drove back the rebel infantry further to our left. The whole of the Seventy-third, Eighty-second, and Fifty-fifth regiments, being then deployed in the woods on my left-front, formed in line of battle, and slowly advanced, feeling the enemy's position and gradually bringing the concealed line of the rebels to close quarters. The firing of small arms at once became brisk, especially with the Seventy-third, which seems to have been brought nearest the enemy's line, and at this time had several men killed and wounded by the fire. It was at this point of time, too, that Dr. Cantwell, surgeon of the Eighty-second, fell, severely wounded by a shot through the thigh, received while he was passing along the line of his regiment, carefully instructing the men detailed from each company to attend to conveying the wounded to the ambulances.

I believed that the moment for attacking and pressing the rebels successfully on this wing had now arrived, and I brought forward the Thirty-second to advance also in the woods and form on

the Seventy-third, extending thus the line to the right, and intending to order a charge which should sweep around the enemy's left flank and press him back towards our sustaining forces on the left. Never were troops in better temper for such work. But just as the Thirty-second was marching to the front for this purpose, leaving only the Seventy-fifth in the rear to cover the battery, I received the order of the General Commanding to withdraw slowly and in good order from my position and go to the relief of the left wing, composed of the brigades of Blenker's division. I felt reluctant to obey, because I was satisfied that the advantageous and promising position and condition of my brigade could not have been known at headquarters. I held my place, therefore, and sent back instantly to ascertain whether the emergency was such as to require me with all haste to retire. The order came back repeated. To prevent my being followed and harassed by the rebels while falling back, I then began to withdraw my infantry, moving them carefully by the flank towards the left, until I could uncover the enemy's line sufficiently to enable my battery to throw shot and shell into the woods. This done, I returned the Thirty-second to the support of the battery, and commenced drawing off the whole of my force to the left along the same lines in which I had advanced them. Here again, however, I was met by a messenger from the General Commanding, informing me that if I thought I could hold my ground I might remain, but stating that Milroy's brigade, my supporting force on the left, had also been directed to retire. I stopped, and threw the artillery again into battery, at a point a few rods in the rear of the place which it had at first occupied, and ordered a number of rounds of quick, sharp firing into the woods occupied by the rebels. The severe effect of this firing was discovered the next day, by the number of rebels found lying on that part of the battle-field. But while thus engaged, Captain Piatt, my Assistant Adjutant-General, ascertained for me that Gen. Milroy, under the order he had received, was rapidly withdrawing his brigade, passing towards the left; and so I had to follow him or be left separated from all the rest of the forces.

I returned, however, only to the ridge half a mile to the left, which I had at first occupied, and there remained, in pursuance of orders, encamped for the night.

My other battery, (Rigby's,) which I understood had been very effectively engaged during the action, on the left, was here returned home. It was now, perhaps, half-past five or six o'clock. Late in the evening, the enemy from the opposite point opened a brisk fire upon our camp and upon Hyman's battery, occupying the point of a hill at our left, with what seemed to be a battery of two six-pounders. This was probably a cover to his retreat. But he was replied to with so quick and hot a return by Hyman, Rigby and De Beck, that his fire was very soon silenced, and as afterwards ascertained, both his guns dismounted. Subsequently, a company of skirmishers from the

Seventy-third had an encounter with skirmishers of the rebels, in the woods immediately in front of us, in which we had one man killed and another man wounded; but otherwise we rested undisturbed, until called to march in pursuit of the enemy again in the morning.

I regret to have to state that in the night a party detailed from the battalion of Connecticut cavalry, Sergeant Morehouse and four men of company D, being sent to ascertain the position of Col. Cluseret, commanding the advance brigade, lost their way, and were captured, as is supposed, by the enemy's pickets.

The whole number of effective men of my brigade that I was enabled to take into action was as follows:

Thirty-second Ohio,.....	Men.	500
Fifty-fifth Ohio,.....		525
Seventy-Third Ohio,.....		295
Seventy-fifth Ohio,.....		444
Eighty-second Ohio,.....		374
Total Infantry,.....		2138
	Men.	Guns.
DeBeck's battery,.....	94	6
Rigby's battery,.....	91	5
Connecticut cavalry,.....	118	

The casualties were, altogether, but four killed, seven wounded, and four missing. I append in a separate report the names and corps of the killed and wounded.

I cannot close this report without expressing my satisfaction with the officers and men generally of my command. Although worn down, and reduced in numbers by days and weeks of constant fatigue and privation, under long marches, with insufficient supplies, which they have necessarily had to undergo, they were actively and cheerfully eager to meet the rebel forces, and only regretted that it could not be their fortune to encounter them for their share in more obstinate and decisive battle.

To the officers commanding my several regiments and detached companies who had any opportunity to be in the engagement, my acknowledgments are especially due—Lieut. - Colonel Swinney, of the Thirty-second; Col. McLean, of the Seventy-fifth; Col. Smith, of the Fifty-third; Col. Lee, of the Fifty-fifth; Col. Cantwell, of the Eighty-second; Capt. De Beck, of the First Ohio artillery, and Capt. Blakeslee, of company A, Connecticut cavalry, commanding my guard.

To the officers of my Staff also—Capt. Don Piatt, A.A.G.; Capt. Margedant, of Engineers; Capt. Crane, C.S., and my two Aids-de-Camp, Lieuts. Chesbrough and Este—I am greatly indebted for their constant energy and activity in conveying orders and attending to other duties during the day.

I am, very respectfully, your ob't servant,
ROBERT C. SCHENCK,
Brigadier-General.

CINCINNATI "COMMERCIAL" ACCOUNT.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF FREMONT, }
PORT REPUBLIC, VA., June 9. }

You have received telegraphic intelligence of a severe battle having been fought on yesterday, and no doubt all your readers are anxious for de-

tails of the engagement. Yesterday we expected would be a more severe struggle than ever. Many thought the rebels to be in force in their old position, while others were of the opinion that they would make a final stand at or near this place. This, in connection with a desire to present you a list of Ohio and Indiana killed and wounded, has induced me to delay writing till to-day.

Sunday morning dawned bright and beautiful. The birds were singing their sweet melodies as if in worship of Him who made the Sabbath, and the soft air that came balmily from the South, reminded us that the summer was well-nigh here. A movement had been ordered that morning. They say that history shows that battles begun on Sunday seldom are successes for the attacking party. Whether this will prove an exception to the general rule, I will not say, but leave the sequel to tell.

A reconnoissance made on Saturday by Gen. Milroy, with the Second, Third, Fifth and Eighth Virginia, and Fifty-fifth and Sixtieth Ohio, clearly revealed the fact that Jackson, after having travelled the pike from Winchester, had suddenly turned to the left in the direction of Port Republic, over a miserably bad road, and with the intention of crossing the river. At this place, twelve miles south-east of Harrisonburgh, was a bridge over the Shenandoah. Other bridges had previously been destroyed, and it seemed pretty clear that he intended to use this. Part of Shields's force, as early as Saturday, had a little fight over the bridge, but could not hold it.

Early in the morning the army was in motion, Col. Cluseret having the advance as usual with his brigade. As long as there was an enemy in our rear, this brigade was there. As soon as one appeared in front, then these boys were at the post of danger there. We passed slowly over the bad roads, feeling our way along, and rather expecting the enemy not far distant. About eleven o'clock our advance discovered the rebels, and immediately sent skirmishers forward. Occasional shells were thrown by the enemy at our troops, who gradually advanced, pressing him before them, and compelling him to take more remote positions. Sherman's battery soon came up and began a well-directed fire. This increased the fire of the enemy, which now became pretty brisk. One of the shells thrown about this time fell only a few feet from Gen. Fremont, who was early upon the ground, taking observations and making dispositions of his forces, which now began to arrive rapidly. The country through here is rolling; woods, generally of oak, from the size of a small sapling to that of a man's body. Occasionally, too, a pine is seen. The ground upon which the battle was fought is a succession of hillocks. In front, and to the west where our troops were formed in line of battle, there are several farms stretching two or three miles from north to south. This belt of cleared land is lowest in the centre, gradually rising as you approach the timber in either direction. Our line was formed upon the high lands to the west, where the farms, distant woods, and gentle hills were

spread out before us in full view. To the north, as if standing sentinel and gravely looking down upon the scene transpiring, rose a lofty mountain-peak, its top enveloped in a blue haze, and its steep sides bathed in the sunlight of the beautiful morning. Far off to the east, stretching up and down the Shenandoah, the distant peaks of the Blue Ridge formed a background of indescribable beauty.

General Schenck was assigned the right. His forces were disposed as follows: at his left was the Eighty-second Ohio, Col. Cantwell; next came the Fifty-fifth Ohio, Col. Lee; Seventy-third, Col. Smith; Seventy-fifth, Col. McLean, while the Thirty-second Ohio, Col. Ford, held the extreme right. The centre, under the command of the intrepid Milroy, had the Third Virginia, Lieut.-Col. Thompson commanding, on the left; next the Fifth Virginia, Col. Zeigler, the Second Virginia, Major J. D. Owens commanding; while the Twenty-fifth Ohio, under the command of Lieut.-Col. Richardson, formed the right. Between Milroy's right and Schenck's left lay the Sixtieth Ohio, Col. Trimble, and Eighth Virginia, Col. Loeser, commanded by Col. Cluseret, in addition to the Garibaldi Guards, of Blenker's division. Gen. Stahl's brigade, consisting of the Eighth, Forty-first, and Forty-fifth New-York, and Twenty-seventh Pennsylvania, with the invincible band of Bucktails, that survived the slaughter of Friday, formed the left. Gen. Bohlen's brigade was to support Stahl, while the remainder of Blenker's division was a reserve.

Thus formed, the line was probably a mile and a half in length, and moving down the slope, with the old flag floating from every regiment, was a spectacle too grand for description. Now they begin to ascend, and as they approach the woods, the enemy's batteries pour in their shot and shell. But our boys are not to be daunted. On they go. A battery or two take position in a wheat-field that penetrates the woods in the centre, while battery after battery and regiment after regiment disappear in the thick woods in front. Looking across a little to the right of our centre, a battery dashes along, and a company of horse-men follow it hurriedly across the field. They, too, enter the wood. At the head of that band was Gen. Milroy. He never asks his men to go where he will not go himself. Now the cannonading quickens. Our guns are at work, and the enemy are doing all they can. Milroy presses forward at the head of his men. Johnson's battery passes through the wood and over an intervening field, taking position near a barn. Now we hear musketry. The skirmishers of the enemy are lying along the fence near by. Here Capt. Charlesworth, of the Twenty-fifth Ohio, falls mortally wounded. Johnson has lost four horses, but he still deals out the deadly missiles. Gen. Milroy has his horse disabled by a ball, but he exchanges him for another. In the centre, all goes encouragingly. Hyman's and Ewing's batteries are both at work.

To the right, Gen. Schenck, with his characteristic energy, presses on. De Beck is shelling the

woods, both to the right and in front. Captain Morgedant, of Gen. Schenck's staff, in a reconnoissance, discovered the enemy, in considerable numbers, bearing down upon them as if to turn our right, and such no doubt was their intention. Gen. Schenck, with his keen perception, at once discovers the enemy's intention, and frustrates his plans by an increased fire and by a steady advance. The Seventy-third Ohio, Col. Ford, is advanced two or three hundred yards, throwing out skirmishers and pressing the enemy before them.

Now let us turn to the left. Stahl, with his German regiments, had long since disappeared. Capt. Dilger's mountain howitzers had now opened fire; the cannonading was furious; the deep thunders of the artillery reverberated through the valleys; the sharp crash of musketry rang through the woods; shells went screaming on their errand of death; and the cloud of sulphurous smoke that hung like a funeral pall over the advancing and receding waves, told too well of the work of carnage and death then going on.

Gen. Stahl, with the Eighth New-York, Col. Wutschel, and Forty-first, Col. Von Gilsa, had penetrated the woods and passed over to the remote side of a clover-field that lay beyond. Here the ground gradually rose till it came to a belt of woods, when it descended. This declivity had been taken advantage of by the rebels, by posting behind a considerable forec of infantry, which opened a murderous fire upon the columns of our men as they ascended. This, combined with the continued stream of shot and shell poured into them, produced sad havoc. Their ranks were terribly thinned. They fell on all sides. Col. Wutschel was wounded. A few moments more, an advance of a few feet, and the German regiments could have poured into the enemy a fire which would have driven him before them. This, with a combined movement of Schenck, Milroy having already penetrated the centre, would have swept the enemy along his whole line, and gained a most complete victory, putting him to rout and capturing his guns. But just at this juncture a most unfortunate mistake occurred. Two of Col. Bohlen's regiments were ordered up to relieve those in advance. By some means it appears that this order was construed into one to retire, and accordingly those decimated regiments withdrew from the scene of conflict, while the entire left of our forces retired in good order from the wood, and took a position in the rear.

The misfortune of this misunderstanding can scarcely be estimated. One more effort and these regiments, which had forced themselves right up to the enemy's guns, would have gained a splendid triumph. But the opportunity was lost, and "Stonewall" Jackson again slipped through our fingers, after we had marched through mud and rain for fifteen days to cultivate a more intimate acquaintance with him. Truly, "there's many a slip 'twixt the cup and the lip." There was more than one who saw our forces come from the woods, but there was one whose eagle eye took in the whole field. How he watched those retiring columns. "See, Colonel," said Fremont,

"they retire in good order." But now no time was to be lost. For four hours our men had been fighting. For them the roar of artillery had been incessant. With the left open, of course our centre, weak in numbers at best, must be exposed severely. The day was far spent, and it seemed best to have the centre fall back also. A messenger was accordingly sent to Milroy, telling him to retire in good order. But this man knows no such word as "retire," and not having heard of the misfortune on the left, he replied: "What in the devil are you saying?" He had driven the enemy before him, and amid a shower of ball and shot, had almost reached their batteries. In a little while, he said, he would have had some of the enemy's guns. Schenck, too, having advanced, was ready to sweep around upon the rebels' left. Of course he was mortified at the necessity of leaving his position, and only did it when he knew the order to be imperative.

It was now half-past three o'clock. There was a lull in the storm. Each party seemed satisfied to take a rest. What had become of the enemy? All was quiet as the grave. As we were revolving this in our mind a puff of smoke rose up in a new position, and here came a shell screaming like a demon, and falling not far from the position occupied by Gen. Fremont's staff; another puff, and here came another of those grim messengers that sing so unlike anything else, and which a man will always recognise after he has heard the first. We were being shelled and no mistake, and the result was a kind of *separation* among those who occupied the hill. Our guns, however, soon opened a brisk fire upon the "dog" that had been barking so fiercely, and a few shot completely removed the troublesome visitor.

An occasional discharge of artillery reminded us that we were not yet free from the enemy. The wounded, with their quivering wounds, their lived countenances, their heart-rending groans, and their bloody clothes, were brought in, and as fast as possible their wants attended to. Cluseret, with the Sixtieth Ohio and Eighth Virginia, now fell back some two hundred yards behind the church, and thus our whole line had retired more or less. Night came on; the clouds which had obscured the sky disappeared, and the moon smiled down as peacefully upon the scene where carnage had held high carnival, as if no ghastly features, pale in death, were there.

Feeling that the early position of Col. Cluseret was exposed, and not knowing that he had removed, Gen. Schenck, after dark, sent out Sergt. John B. Morehouse and four privates of company D, Connecticut cavalry, in search of him. But in the mean time the Colonel had changed his forces. Morehouse did not return, and he is supposed to have been killed. He was a bachelor and a man of wealth, and came from California here, when the war broke out, to join a Connecticut company.

That night our troops, tired and drowsy, sank down to rest upon the ground which they had occupied before going into the thickest of the fight. This morning we were up betimes. Another

bloody day was expected, but the depression which seemed last night to weigh down many hearts, had been removed. All now seemed confident. The troops were early formed in line of battle, Schenck now taking the centre and Milroy the right. The American flag floated grandly in the morning breeze, and the boys moved with elastic step as the bands encouraged them with national airs. It was a grand spectacle to see them moving off in the direction of the ground strongly contested the day before. Skirmishers were thrown out, and the army advanced rapidly, but found only the wounded or the silent dead in possession of the field. The enemy had left the field the night before or early in the morning. When arriving at Mill Creek church, which had been used as a hospital by the rebels, we found twenty-six of our wounded. Thirty had been sent ahead, they said, with seventeen prisoners taken. The hospital had been a scene of woe. Here stood a pool of blood, there a horribly mangled foot, yonder an arm severed from the body, etc. Such is war.

Let it be said to the rebels' credit that they treated our wounded humanely. Many left upon the field had blankets thrown over them and canteens of water placed by their side, while they nearly all say that they were as well treated as the rebels themselves.

But let us go on with our march: The army moves in the direction of Port Republic without resistance. As we draw near that place we see a dense volume of smoke rising. Our troops press on to see the cause. The last rebel had crossed the Shenandoah—their almost interminable train could be seen winding along like a huge snake, in the distant valley. Several regiments were drawn in line of battle on the opposite side of the river. An unfordable river was between them, and the only bridge was in flames. The battle of "Cross Keys" was now a matter of history, and the famous pursuit of Jackson and his army was at an end.

Gen. Fremont had left Franklin on Sunday, May twenty-fifth, taking up his line of march for the valley of Virginia. At Petersburg he had left his tents and heavy baggage. With one exception, he had marched sixteen consecutive days. The rains had been heavy and severe. Frequently our soldiers had bivouacked in water and mud, and lain down in their drenched clothes to steal a little sleep, to have a dream of the loved ones at home, and to have a very few hours of rest that they might endure the fatigues of the coming day. Transportation had been difficult. Forage was scarce, the country having been cleaned of such things by former armies. Sometimes they had a short allowance of bread or perhaps none, while the shoes of some of them had given out and the poor fellows had to march barefoot. Day after day they had pressed forward in good spirits and with light hearts, enduring the trials with great patience. For seven days they had had skirmishing with the rebels and had taken over four hundred prisoners and liberated about thirty of Banks' men. After fourteen days of continued

work the battle comes, and now what was the condition of our men? Of course they were not in the best. Many were sick—our force was weak. The division of Blenker, although strong in numbers, was nevertheless weak, for they had become so demoralized by their excesses on their various marches from Washington, that there was a lack of discipline, a thing indispensable to a good soldier.

Under circumstances such as these, Gen. Fremont fought the battle of Cross Keys. Did it not require a man with a stout heart and steady hand? In spite of all untoward circumstances he gained much, and but for the misfortune on the left would have captured Gen. Jackson with both army and baggage.

Do you ask why it is called "Cross Keys?" Well, there is, about the middle of the battleground, a store-house, a church, and a house or two; this is called by that name. I believe they have formerly had a post-office there.

Our loss is severe, and foots up as far as I am now able to say, as follows:

KILLED, WOUNDED AND MISSING.

Stahl's brigade,.....	427
Milroy's brigade,.....	118
Bohlen's brigade,.....	80
Cluseret's brigade,.....	17
Schenck's brigade,.....	14
Bucktails,.....	8
Total,.....	664

This does not include the casualties in Steinwehr's brigade, which is probably small. Some of the missing were taken prisoners, yet we have reason to believe the number of such small. Some may yet come in, so that our loss in killed and wounded may be set down at about six hundred. What the rebel loss is, of course we cannot tell. Their dead were principally removed. Some of our wounded at the hospital said they had three hundred and fifty wounded lying in the field adjacent to the church, but this is unreliable. A pit at Mill Creek Church is supposed to be a receptacle for many of their dead. They had far more horses killed than we. At one battery there are seventeen horses lying. Their loss around their batteries must have been severe, for the ground is literally ploughed by our balls and shells. Their loss at any rate must be equal to our own.

I could relate many incidents that would be interesting, but I will not do it. One instance, however, is too amusing to omit. Capt. Morgedant, of Gen. Schenck's staff, happened, in the midst of the fight, to come upon one of our First Lieutenants and fourteen men squatted in a wheat-field, with plenty of plunder. The brave Lieutenant, thinking with the Irishman that this man was about to surround him and his squad of marauders, quickly exclaimed, "Captain, I'm your prisoner!" handing him his sword at the same time. After he discovered that the Captain was of the Union army, he wanted his sword back, but the Captain said, "No, sir, I will arrest you for cowardice," and he did so. This Lieutenant was a

member of the Garibaldi Guard. Comment is unnecessary.

Captain Dunka, of General Fremont's staff, was killed. MAX.

Doc. 19.

BATTLE AT PORT REPUBLIC, VA.

REPORT OF GENERAL FREMONT.

HEADQUARTERS MOUNTAIN DEPARTMENT, PORT REPUBLIC, }
June 9, 12 M., *via* MARTINSBURGH, 12th. }

To Hon. Edwin M. Stanton, Secretary of War :

THERE was no collision with the enemy after dark last night. This morning we renewed the march against him, entering the woods in battle order, his cavalry appearing on our flanks, Gen. Blenker had the left, Gen. Milroy the right, and Gen. Schenck the centre, with a reserve of Gen. Stahl's brigade and Gen. Bayard's. The enemy was found to be in full retreat on Port Republic, and our advance found his rear-guard barely across the river, and the bridge in flames. Our advance came in so suddenly that some of his officers remaining on this side, escaped with the loss of their horses.

A cannonading during the forenoon apprised us of an engagement, and I am informed here that Jackson attacked Gen. Shields this morning, and, after a severe engagement, drove him down the river, and is now in pursuit. I have sent an officer, with a detachment of cavalry, to open communication with Gen. Shields.

This morning detachments were occupied in searching the grounds covered by yesterday's action at Cross Keys, for our remaining dead and wounded. I am not yet fully informed, but think that one hundred and twenty-five will cover our loss in killed, and five hundred that in wounded.

The enemy's loss we cannot clearly ascertain. He was engaged during the night carrying off his dead and wounded in wagons. This morning on our march, upwards of two hundred of his dead were counted in one field, the greater part badly mutilated by cannon-shot. Many of his dead were also scattered through the woods, and many had been already buried. A number of prisoners had been taken during the pursuit.

I regret to have lost many good officers. Gen. Stahl's brigade was in the hottest part of the field, which was the left wing. From the beginning of the fight the brigade lost in officers five killed and seventeen wounded; and one of his regiments alone, the Eighth New-York, has buried sixty-five. The Garibaldi Guard, next after, suffered most severely, and following this regiment, the Forty-fifth New-York, the Bucktail Rifles, of General Bayard's brigade, and General Milroy's brigades.

One of the Bucktail companies has lost all of its officers, commissioned and non-commissioned. The loss in General Schenck's brigade was less, although he inflicted severe loss on the enemy, principally by artillery fire.

Of my staff I lost a good officer killed, Captain

Nicholas Dunka. Many horses were killed in our batteries, which the enemy repeatedly attempted to take, but were repulsed by canister fire generally.

I feel myself permitted to say that all our troops, by their endurance of this severe march, and their splendid conduct in the battle, are entitled to the President's commendations, and officers throughout behaved with great gallantry and efficiency, which requires that I should make particular mention of them, and which, I trust, will receive the particular notice of the President as soon as possible. I will send in a full report; but, in this respect, I am unable to make any more particular distinction than that pointed out in the description of the battle.

Respectfully,

J. C. FREMONT,
Major-General Commanding.

REPORT OF BRIG.-GENERAL TYLER.

HEADQUARTERS THIRD BRIGADE, }
NEAR LURAY, VA., June 12, 1862. }

Gen. James Shields, Commanding Division :

SIR: In compliance with your order to proceed to Waynesboro', I left Columbia Bridge on the seventh instant, reaching Naked Creek the same day, going into camp under orders to march at four o'clock A.M., next, that we might reach Port Republic at the time you indicated to me. When within about six miles of the town, I learned Acting Brig.-Gen. Carroll, with the Fourth brigade, had engaged the enemy at or near the town. Immediately I halted my train, clearing the road for the troops and artillery, and pressed forward to his support as rapidly as possible, reaching the position occupied by him some two miles north of the town, at two o'clock P.M., eighth instant.

The position was selected by Col. Daum, I understand, as the only tenable one in that vicinity. From that officer I learned that the enemy had eighteen pieces of artillery planted so as to completely command all the approaches to the town, and from the engagement with Gen. Carroll that morning, had obtained the range of the different points. Immediately on the arrival of my command, Col. Daum urged an attack with the combined force of infantry and artillery, to which I so far consented as to order the infantry into position under cover of a thick wood which skirted the road, and commenced observing the enemy's position myself, which appeared to me one to defy an army of fifty thousand men.

I at once sent for Col. Carroll, Lieut.-Colonel Shriber, Captains Clark and Robinson, who had been over the ground, they all agreeing in the opinion that an attack would result in the destruction of our little force. About this time your order to "Commandant of Post at Port Republic" was handed me; upon it, and the opinion of these officers, I ordered the infantry back to bivouac for the night. A heavy picket was kept well to the front to observe any movement of the enemy, and at four o'clock A.M., Gen. Carroll and myself went to the outer videttes, who reported that there had been no movement of the enemy across the bridge during the night, their

pickets only appearing, which we were able to discover ourselves.

We returned to camp, and a few moments after your order of June eighth, quarter-past seven P.M., from Columbia Bridge, reached me, and while writing a reply I was informed that the enemy were advancing upon us, or rather into the woods opposite their position, evidently with a view of outflanking us upon the left. Captains Clark and Robinson opened their batteries upon them with effect, and Capt. Huntington's guns were soon doing the same good work. Two companies of skirmishers and two regiments of infantry were ordered into the woods to counteract this movement of the enemy. The fire of our skirmishers was soon heard, and I ordered two more regiments to their support.

A sharp fire was kept up in the woods, for a few moments only, when the enemy retired and was soon seen coming out of the woods, crossing to join a column moving upon our right. In the mean time a section of two guns had opened upon our battery on the left, and another section was taking a position on our right. The Seventh Indiana infantry, Col. Gavin, was sent to the extreme right and was met by two rebel regiments, under cover of the river-bank. A section of Capt. Clark's battery took a position well to the right. The fire of the enemy, from their masked position, compelled Col. Gavin to retire a short distance, which he did in admirable order.

The Twenty-ninth Ohio was sent to support him, moving forward in splendid style on double-quick. The Seventh Ohio was next sent forward to support Capt. Clark's guns; the Fifth Ohio next, to support a section of Capt. Huntington's battery. These two last-named regiments moved forward and engaged the enemy in a style that commanded the admiration of every beholder. Regiment after regiment of the enemy moved upon our right, and the engagement became very warm. The First Virginia, Colonel Thoburne, who had been ordered into the woods on the left, was now ordered down to the right, entering the open field with a loud shout. My entire force was now in position. On our right was the Seventh Indiana, Col. Gavin, Twenty-ninth Ohio, Col. Buckley, Seventh Ohio, Lieut.-Col. Creighton, Fifth Ohio, Col. Dunning, First Virginia, Col. Thoburne, with sections of Captains Clark's and Huntington's batteries.

On our left, the key of the position, was a company of the Fifth and one of the Sixty-sixth Ohio infantry, deployed through the woods as skirmishers. The Eighty-fourth and One Hundred and Tenth Pennsylvania regiments were also well up in the woods. The Sixty-sixth Ohio, Col. Candy, was directly in the rear of the battery, composed of three guns of Capt. Clark's battery, three guns of Capt. Huntington's, and one of Capt. Robinson's battery, under Lieut.-Col. Hayward, and upon him and his gallant band depended everything at this critical moment, and the duty was well and gallantly executed. Had they given way, the command must have been lost. The left wing of Col. Candy's

regiment was extended into the woods, and close in the rear of the battery, which position they held until a retreat was ordered.

Additional reënforcements of the enemy were coming up on our right, having abandoned their position on the left, and I ordered the Eighty-fourth and One Hundred and Tenth down to the right, but before they reached the position assigned them the enemy was in full retreat before our brave men, and I at once ordered them across into the wood again. Under cover of the engagement on our right the enemy had thrown another force into the woods, and pressed them down upon our batteries on the left. So rapid was this movement that they passed the line on which the Eighty-fourth and One Hundred and Tenth were ordered unobserved—making a dash upon the battery so sudden and unexpected as to compel the cannoneers to abandon their pieces.

Col. Candy met the enemy with his regiment with great coolness, his men fighting with commendable bravery. The Seventh and Fifth Ohio were soon supporting him, driving the enemy from their position and retaking the battery. The artillery officers made a strong effort, and used great exertions to remove their guns, but, the horses having been killed or disabled, found it impossible. The enemy had given way along the whole line, but I saw heavy reënforcements crossing from the town, that would have been impossible for us successfully to resist. After consulting General Carroll, I ordered the troops to fall back under his direction, with a view of retreating until we should meet the reënforcements of Generals Kimball and Ferry.

Gen. Carroll took command of the covering of the retreat, which was made in perfect order; and save the stampede of those who ran before the fight was fairly opened, the retreat was quite as orderly as the advance.

The force engaged under my command could not have exceeded three thousand men. Of the enemy's force (my information comes from the prisoners taken by us) none of them estimated it at less than eight thousand men actually in the engagement.

The loss of our artillery we feel almost as keenly as we should to have lost our colors, yet it was impossible to save them without animals to drag them through the deep mud; the men could not do it. While we deeply feel this loss, we have the satisfaction of knowing that we have one of theirs, captured by the Fifth Ohio, and driven off in full view of their whole force, sixty-seven prisoners following it to this post.

It will not be expected that I can mention the many gallant actions of the different officers upon that hard-fought field. Yet I cannot do justice to my own feelings without remarking that, in my opinion, braver, more determined and willing men never entered a battle-field. Gen. Carroll distinguished himself by his coolness and dashing bravery. Upon him I relied, and was not disappointed. For heroic gallantry I will place Col. Gavin, Col. Buckley, Lieut.-Col. Creighton, Col. Dunning, Col. Thoburne, Col. Candy, and

Lieut.-Col. Hayward beside the bravest men of the United States army. The line officers of the different regiments discharged their duty nobly, and deserve special mention by their Colonels. Capts. Clark, Robinson, and Huntington served their guns with great credit, and deserve particular notice.

To the members of your staff, Lieut.-Col. Shriber, Capt. Keiley and Capt. Keogh, I am under many, very many obligations, for the prompt, efficient, and officer-like manner in which they discharged the duties assigned them. The two latter were in the field through the hottest of the engagement, exposed to the enemy's fire from first to last. Capt. Keiley received a severe wound in the face, while urging forward the men, and was carried off the field.

For a list of the casualties of the engagement, I respectfully refer you to the reports of the several regiments, accompanying this paper.

The loss of the enemy must have been very heavy. The grape and canister from our batteries and the fire of our musketry mowed them down like grass before a well-served scythe, and the fact of their heavy force retiring before us is an evidence that they suffered severely.

Aid-de-Camp Eaton was the only officer of my own staff present. Capt. Quay being too ill to take the field, Chaplain D. C. Wright, of the Seventh Ohio, volunteered to serve me. The duties these gentlemen were called upon to perform were arduous, and led them almost constantly under the fire of the enemy. Yet they executed their duties with commendable coolness and energy, meriting my warmest thanks.

I have the honor to be, very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

E. B. TYLER,
Brigadier-General.

LETTER FROM COLONEL DUNNING.

CAMP NEAR LURAY, JUNE 11.

The Fourth brigade, under the command of Col. Carroll of the Eighth Ohio regiment, was repulsed on Sunday, the eighth, when the Third brigade, under Gen. Tyler, was ordered to support him. We met some of the men of the Fourth brigade five miles from the battle-field, straggling along the road. We reached the battle-field about five o'clock on the afternoon of the eighth, and lay on our arms till morning, when we were opened upon from the rebel battery. We were soon placed in line of battle, but none too soon, for the enemy's infantry was moving on us. The Seventh Indiana regiment was on the right of our lines, the Fifth on the left of the Seventh, about two hundred yards to the rear, the Seventh Ohio on our left, about two hundred yards to our rear, the Sixty-sixth Ohio on the left, the Seventh Ohio on a line with the Fifth. We had a battery on our right and left. The enemy's battery was in front of the Seventh Indiana regiment. We were ordered to support the Seventh Indiana, when we moved on the rebels, and soon succeeded in routing the rebels from their position. Our advance was so rapid

that we conceived the idea of taking the battery. I gave the orders to take it, when the old Fifth moved forward and drove them from the gun. John Gray mounted the horse and brought that piece off. We were then ordered to support the Sixty-sixth on the left. When I arrived there I discovered the enemy were slaying them from some log-houses immediately in front of them. I found that to remain there was folly; and I ordered the old Fifth forward, by the right flank, advancing rapidly. We again started them on a full run and occupied the houses ourselves. At this time, to my astonishment, I received an order to cover their retreat, when I retired, firing. Before I had rallied my men on the colors, the whole of our force was retiring, if you choose to call it so. Then Col. Daum came to me and asked me to cover his men while he drew off his pieces, which I agreed to do. He drew off two guns and started, leaving the balance behind and me to defend them. When I asked him why he did not draw off his pieces, he said he had not the horses to do it with.

By this time the enemy's battery commenced on me with canister, grape and shell, and their infantry, within two hundred yards of me, when I ordered my men to take to the mountain, where I led them; as far as my horse could go, and told the men to go over the mountain, and bear to the right. I am in hopes that they all got in the roads, but it is doubtful. I was at the head of the column, and could distinctly hear the rebel cavalry call on my men to surrender. I counted the guns in the stacks last night, and found I had only one hundred and eighty-five left, but the boys are getting in. To-day I have two hundred and fifteen, and those that have got in, state that there are more on the road. As to the colors, presented by the city, we carried them through the fight, and if they are captured, they have taken the bearer with them. I send you a list of our killed and wounded, as far as I can ascertain at present.

Your friend,

S. H. DUNNING,
Colonel Fifth Regiment Ohio Volunteers.

THE PART BORNE BY COLONEL CARROLL.

The first reports of battles are often incorrect. The confusion incident to an engagement of itself precludes the possibility of a fair estimate of affairs at the first, and it is only after the smoke of battle has passed away that a clear view can be had.

The battle of Port Republic forms no exception to this general experience. Appreciating, as everybody could, after the disaster there had occurred, that it might have been avoided by the destruction of the bridge across the Shenandoah at that place, it was taken for granted that it should have been burnt, and that orders had been given to that effect. Upon that assumption, Col. Carroll, who had command of the advance, has been loudly censured, and the failure of the expedition, and the terrible destruction of life consequent upon it, have been visited upon his head. Without reflecting in any way upon others, it is the purpose

of this communication to show that Col. Carroll acted strictly according to imperative orders, and that he carried himself in that execution like a true and gallant soldier.

On the fourth inst., while at Conrad's Store, Col. Carroll received orders to go forward at once, with cavalry and guns, to *save* the bridge at Port Republic. At that time it was impossible for him to move. The heavy rains which had prevailed for some days had so swollen the streams that Col. Carroll was entirely separated from his command, having with him only his staff, fifteen cavalry, and two pieces of artillery. His infantry was five miles in his rear, and compelled to remain there, by the impassable creeks, between two and three days.

On Saturday, the seventh, Col. Carroll received orders to move forward to Waynesboro', distant some thirty-five or thirty-seven miles, by the way of Port Republic, for the purpose of destroying the railroad depot, track, bridge, etc., at that place, and to seize Jackson's train and throw his force upon Jackson's flank. Col. Carroll marched, in obedience to these orders, on Saturday afternoon. His infantry, cavalry and artillery had in the mean time come up, and he started from Conrad's Store with less than a thousand of the former, with one hundred and fifty cavalry, and with a single battery of six guns.

Halting, in the night, six miles before reaching Port Republic, Col. Carroll sent forward a party of scouts, who returned with the information that Jackson's train was parked near Port Republic with a drove of beef cattle herded near by, and the whole guarded by about two or three hundred cavalry. On learning this, Col. Carroll pushed forward with the design of capturing the train and cattle, as his orders directed. He halted some two miles from the town, made a reconnoissance, and received further information confirming the report of his scouts, and then dashed into town with his cavalry and two pieces, driving the enemy's cavalry out, and taking possession of the bridge. He halted there for his infantry to come up, and disposed his pieces and little force to prevent a repulse from the train-guard, when, before he occupied the village twenty minutes he was attacked by three regiments of the enemy's infantry, by eighteen of their guns, and by a cavalry force superior to his own. In the face of this he was forced to retire, and the project of proceeding twenty odd miles further up to Waynesboro' had to be abandoned. As stated above, Col. Carroll did not hold the place twenty minutes; and there was no instant of time, after his arrival, in which he could have destroyed the bridge in the presence of such an enemy, even had he been ordered so to do.

Retiring from Port Republic, Colonel Carroll brought his force to a stand at the first defensible position, some two and a half miles distant from the town. Here he was reënforced by Gen. Tyler's brigade, numbering about two thousand. Col. Carroll, appreciating the superior position of the enemy, as well as his vastly superior force, advised a retreat upon Conrad's Store under cover

of the night. In this he was overruled, and the battle of Monday occurred on the ground to which he had retired from Sunday's repulse.

It is not the intention to apologize for Colonel Carroll, but to show simply that he obeyed orders. How he carried himself through the hot contest of Monday his superior on the field can testify to more properly and with better knowledge than any one else. In this report of the engagement, as published in the papers, General Tyler says, among other like compliments: "Col. Carroll distinguished himself by his coolness and dashing bravery. Upon him I relied, and was not disappointed."

It is confidently stated that whatever blame may hereafter be attached to any officer on account of the disastrous battle of Port Republic, none can be fairly laid to the charge of Col. Carroll, but that the more the facts connected with it are investigated, the greater will be the praise accorded to him for his gallant and soldierly conduct on his advance and in the fight.—*National Intelligencer*.

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THE REBEL CONSCRIPTION ACT.*

AN ACT to amend an act, entitled, "An Act to provide further for the public defence."

The Congress of the Confederate States of America do enact, That the President be and he is hereby authorized to call out and place in the military service of the confederate States, for three years, unless the war shall have been sooner ended, all white men who are residents of the confederate States, between the ages of thirty-five and forty-five years, at the time the call or calls may be made, and who are not at such time or times legally exempted from military service; or such parts thereof as in his judgment, may be necessary to the public defence, such call or calls to be made under the provisions and according to the terms of the act to which this is an amendment; and such authority shall exist in the President, during the present war, as to all persons who now are, or may hereafter become, eighteen years of age; and, when once enrolled, all persons between the ages of eighteen and forty-five years shall serve their full time; *provided*, that if the President, in calling out troops into the service of the confederate States, shall first call for only a part of the persons, between the ages hereinbefore stated, he shall call for those between the age of thirty-five, and any other age less than forty-five; *provided* that nothing herein contained shall be understood as repealing or modifying any part of the act to which this is emendatory, except as herein expressly stated; and *provided* further, that those called out under this act, and the act to which this is an amendment, shall be first and immediately ordered to fill to their maximum number the companies, battalions, squadrons and regiments from.

* See page 442 Docs., Vol. IV.

the respective States at the time the act to further provide for the public defence, approved sixteenth April, 1862, was passed; and the surplus, if any, shall be assigned to organizations formed from each State since the passage of that act, or placed in new organizations, to be officered by the State having such residue, according to the laws thereof, or disposed of as now provided by law; *provided* that the President is authorized to suspend the execution of this, or the act to which this is an amendment, in any locality where he may find it impracticable to execute the same; and that in such localities, and during such suspension, the President is authorized to receive troops into the confederate service under any of the acts passed by the confederate Congress prior to the passage of the act to further provide for the public defence. Approved sixteenth April, 1862.

Doc. 21.

TAKING OF PASS CHRISTIAN, MISS.

A REBEL ACCOUNT.

PASS CHRISTIAN, MISS., April 6, 1862.

THE inhabitants of the Pass were aroused from their slumbers on Friday morning, April fourth, at an early hour, by the report of cannon in the direction of Ship Island. As soon as daylight appeared it was discovered that the confederate gunboats Panlico, Oregon and Carondelet were hotly engaged with four of the Federal fleet, and were slowly retiring towards the Pass, under a heavy fire of the enemy. On the arrival here of our gallant little fleet it was ascertained that the Oregon had been struck by a shell in the pilot-house, and that the Carondelet had been hit in the wheelhouse.

Neither boat, however, being seriously damaged, they proceeded at once on their way to New-Orleans, the enemy at the same time advancing slowly with the iron gunboats New-London, Jackson and Hatteras, and the steamer Lewis, the latter having on board large numbers of Lincolnite troops. When within a short distance of the wharf the boats took their positions, the Lewis in front, followed by the Hatteras, Jackson and New-London, all being within a short distance of each other, and directly opposite the town. The Jackson opened fire in the direction of the wharf, at which time a considerable volume of smoke was seen to arise from some bales of hay which were piled up beside the warehouse, and which, it appears, had been set on fire by order of some of the officers of the confederate troops.

After discharging several shots in the direction of the wharf, the enemy commenced shelling the town, producing the most intense excitement amongst the defenceless inhabitants, who, when the shells came whizzing over and about their dwellings, fled in the greatest consternation towards the pine forests. Mothers, with infants in their arms; little children, in terrified groups, clinging to each other; slaves, with bundles upon

their heads, hurrying onward in perfect amazement; and infirm and aged women, leaning upon broken staffs, were wandering about, they scarcely knew whither. Many females were seen upon their knees, and with uplifted hands were most earnestly supplicating God to protect them in their fearful hour of danger and distress. It was a sight to move the stoutest heart. The enemy disclaimed the intention of doing harm to any one but the confederate soldiery, if they could find them, or of desiring to shell the town.

When remonstrated with not having sent a flag of truce ashore, said they had done so at Biloxi, and it was treated with contempt, and that they were informed it would be disregarded by the citizens of the Pass, and that they would not have fired upon the town if the attempt to burn the wharf had not been made. But when I tell you that several dwellings were struck, that a cottage belonging to Mr. Heirn, situated four doors from the hotel, was completely riddled, and a shell passing through an oyster-shop adjoining the market-house, crossed the street, and entering the upper story of Judge Brill's dwelling, (formerly Masonic Hall, situated over the store of Mr. Brocas, at the corner of Market street,) burst in the entry-way, shattering the rooms in a fearful manner, and forcing its way through the floor, entered the store below, you will believe their declarations.

Most probably Judge Brill's family had but just left their dwelling when it was hit, or in all human probability some of them would have fallen victims to the inhuman and merciless fire of the enemy. The firing having ceased, the enemy commenced landing their troops in small boats, but the steamer Lewis soon coming alongside the wharf, they were then put on shore by hundreds, and proceeded company by company up the wharf, forming at once into line along the street in the direction of the market-house, all the while the officers disclaiming any intention of harming the citizens, and commanding their men not to enter the dwellings or molest any person. These orders, as far as we can learn, were generally observed.

The Post-Office was entered, but nothing was found therein that could afford aid or comfort to the enemy, the worthy Deputy Postmaster, Mr. Sutler, having removed everything therefrom as soon as the intentions of the Lincolnites were discovered. Search was made for army stores, but of them none were found, all having been previously secured by the citizens. The warehouse at the foot of the wharf was robbed by the enemy of a considerable quantity of corn and other articles belonging to private individuals. The hay upon the wharf belonged to the Confederacy, and was flung overboard and now lies floating about in the water. Pickets were stationed by the enemy in all directions, extending up and down the Pass the distance of three or four miles, and also on the back streets.

At three o'clock the orders were given to march, and the long line of soldiery, numbering, I am informed by a lady who counted them as

they passed by her dwelling, not less than four-tween hundred strong, proceeded silently through the streets, with the Stars and Stripes floating high in the air, in the direction of (as I was told by one of the officers) Tugville. The enemy appeared to be fully informed in regard to the number and location of our troops and the affairs of Pass Christian generally. Prominent individuals were inquired after, and in one instance a young lady's name was familiarly mentioned. The little remnant of "our boys"—about two hundred and fifty in all, under the command of Lieut.-Colonel Mellon, who had just returned to camp, in an almost exhausted condition, from Handsboro', where they had been to join the balance of the Third regiment on their way to meet the Lincolnites at Biloxi—were taken quite by surprise; but, notwithstanding their jaded condition, they opened fire on the enemy and stood their ground manfully under a galling fire, until informed of the vastly superior force they had to contend with, and of the enemy's intention to flank and surround them, when the order was given to retreat, which they did in extra double-quick time, carrying with them such articles as they could conveniently, the provisions and ammunition all having been removed early in the day. Had the whole regiment been together, we should have had a different story to relate. Many a Connecticut Irishman would have been made to bite the dust.

The enemy of course burnt all the tents, the officers' quarters, and all articles left by our soldiers in their hasty retreat. Not one of our men was wounded and but one taken prisoner, and he not until he had fired at and wounded a Lincolnite severely in the arm. Not a musket or cannon was lost by our men. The enemy returned to the Pass at early candle-light, immediately embarked on board the steamer Lewis, and left the Pass, to the infinite relief of the inhabitants. The force of the enemy, as admitted by themselves, was one thousand four hundred, and was composed in part of the Ninth regiment of Connecticut volunteers, belonging to the Irish brigade. The officers generally were spirited and fine-looking men, and the soldiers well armed and equipped, and appeared in excellent condition.

We were informed by one of the men that the forces under command of Gen. Butler, now upon Ship Island, amount to fourteen thousand, and that fifteen thousand more were expected daily to arrive; that they occasionally get the New-Orleans papers and receive a mail twice a month from New-York.

That they are fully posted as regards the affairs of the coast we believe, and that we have had and now have traitors in our midst no one can for a moment doubt. The officers with whom we conversed express the belief, in all apparent sincerity, that the rebellion will be put down and the Southern Confederacy completely wiped out within the next two months. Here ye, hear ye! all you that haven't paid your fare, will, in accordance with the above prediction, please step up to

the captain's office and settle. "The weary sun hath made a golden set, and, by the bright track of his fiery car, gives token of a goodly day to-morrow." We still live.

Doc. 22.

THE FIGHT AT LEBANON, TENN.

GENERAL DUMONT'S DESPATCH.

LEBANON, TENN., May 5.

I SURPRISED and attacked the enemy under Cols. Morgan and Wood this morning at four o'clock, at this place, and after a hard-fought battle of one and a half hours, and a running fight of eighteen miles in pursuit, achieved a complete and substantial victory. My force was about six hundred, composed of detachments from Col. Wynkoop's Seventh Pennsylvania, Col. G. Clay Smith's Fifth Kentucky, and Col. Wolford's First Kentucky cavalry; that of the enemy, as stated by himself, upward of eight hundred. Beside which, the disloyal inhabitants, not in the army, opened a murderous fire on our soldiers from their houses, and kept it up until all the organized forces of the enemy had fled or were slain or captured.

The forces on either side were exclusively mounted. I captured, say one hundred and fifty prisoners, among whom is Lieut.-Col. Robert C. Wood, late of the United States army, three captains, four lieutenants, and upward of one hundred and fifty horses and one hundred stand of arms. Our killed will not exceed six, and our wounded twenty-five. Among the latter are Cols. G. Clay Smith and Wolford, the former in the leg, the latter in the abdomen. We lost no prisoners except Major Givan, Seventh Pennsylvania cavalry, who fell into the hands of the enemy during the street-fight, by mistaking them for our own troops.

In this little affair intrepidity and personal daring were conspicuous throughout.

REPORT OF GENERAL W. W. DUFFIELD.

HEADQUARTERS TWENTY-THIRD BRIGADE,
MURFREESBORO, TENN., Tuesday, May 6, 1862. }

CAPTAIN: Agreeably to verbal instructions received from Brig.-Gen. E. Dumont, I started in pursuit of the rebel force commanded by Colonel John H. Morgan, which attacked Gen. Mitchel's train at Pulaski, leaving early on the morning of the third instant, and taking with me the Ninth Michigan infantry, Lieut.-Col. Parkhurst, and the Eighth Kentucky infantry, Col. Barnes.

Upon reaching Wartrace, and finding that the Fourth Kentucky cavalry, Col. Smith, had been ordered to Shelbyville, I directed Col. Barnes to occupy that place with the Eighth Kentucky infantry, where it still remains. The Ninth Michigan moved on to Shelbyville, where it arrived at four P.M. Learning from scouts that the enemy was at Unionville, and moving northward, I telegraphed Col. Lester, of the Third Minnesota infantry, to place a strong guard at the bridges near Murfreesboro, and Colonel Barnes, of the Eighth Kentucky infantry, to adopt a similar precaution

near Wartrace; and after bivouacking for the night on the Fayetteville road, near Shelbyville, proceeded to Murfreesboro at daybreak on the fourth instant, by railway, with the Ninth Michigan infantry, halting at the cross-roads, and throwing out scouting parties in both directions. On reaching Murfreesboro, in the afternoon, I learned that the enemy, at noon, had crossed the railway ten miles north of this place, tearing up the track, and burning a quantity of cotton stored there, and that upon the arrival of the First Kentucky cavalry, Col. Wolford, from Nashville, Col. Lester had despatched that force in pursuit, together with the third battalion of Pennsylvania cavalry, Major Givan.

The Fourth Kentucky cavalry, Colonel Smith, having arrived with Gen. Dumont, and yourself from Shelbyville, and the third battalion of the Seventh Pennsylvania cavalry, with Col. Wynkoop from Nashville; both these forces were despatched for Lebanon, where, within eight miles from Murfreesboro, I met this force returning, under the impression that I had been cut off at Shelbyville and needed reënforcements. I directed this force to turn back and unite with the one recently from Murfreesboro, and pushed on all night for Lebanon; halted at one o'clock on the morning of the fifth instant, within four miles of that place, and rested until daybreak. The column was then put in motion, proceeded at the trot, drove in the pickets and charged into town. The enemy was completely surprised, and was only aware of our presence by the fire of his pickets, posted less than a mile from the village. His main force was quartered at the college buildings on the outskirts of the town, from which he endeavored to reach the livery stables in the village to saddle up and mount, but being overtaken by the head of our column, threw himself into the houses lining the road, and maintained a heavy and well-sustained fire from the windows upon each side of the street. He was, however, driven from house to house until he fled from the town in the wildest confusion.

I need not inform you of the personal daring and gallantry of our troops, exposed as they were to this murderous cross and flanking fire from a sheltered and concealed foe, yet still delivering their fire at the windows with great coolness and precision, falling back to load and again returning to the attack, as both Gen. Dumont and yourself were present and can speak from personal observation. During the time occupied in forcing the street, a large portion of the enemy rallied in the public square, but were repulsed by a vigorous charge, and retreated toward the north and east, our troops following in close pursuit, Gen. Dumont and yourself having followed, directing the pursuit, and being left in charge of the town, I directed Lieut.-Col. Parkhurst to search the village and collect the wounded with the small force which did not join in the pursuit. While so engaged, several scattering shots were fired upon us from the windows of the adjoining houses, and a sudden and most unexpected volley poured in from the windows of the Odd Fellows' Hall.

The attack was so unexpected that the troops fell back in great disorder, but were soon rallied in the public square. The Odd Fellows' Hall was a large brick building in the centre of the village, immediately opposite the stable occupied by a portion of the enemy's horses, and he had thrown himself into it, barricaded the lower windows and doors, and was firing from the second-story windows. Having no artillery with which to shell him out, I directed Capt. Essington, the officer in command of the troops remaining in the village, to dismount his men, and advancing under cover of the houses and stables on the other side of the street, to maintain a steady fire upon the windows, and when the enemy had been silenced, to demand an unconditional surrender, and in case of refusal to fire the building. This was done, and the enemy laid down his arms and surrendered unconditionally to Lieut.-Col. Parkhurst. His force consisted of fifty privates, ten non-commissioned officers, four lieutenants, a captain, and the field-officer in command, Lieut.-Col. Robert E. Wood, Jr., of Adams's cavalry — in all sixty-six — who were turned over to Gen. Dumont, on his return that afternoon.

I enclose you herewith the list of prisoners taken, and an inventory of the captured arms.

I remain, Captain, your obedient servant,

WM. W. DUFFIELD,

Colonel Commanding Twenty-third Brigade.

To Capt. T. P. M. BRAYTON,

Assist. Adjt.-General, Nashville.

Doc. 23.

BRAGG'S ADDRESS TO HIS ARMY.

HEADQUARTERS SECOND CORPS,
ARMY OF THE MISSISSIPPI, CORINTH, May 5. }

SOLDIERS: You are again about to encounter the mercenary invader who pollutes the sacred soil of our beloved country. Severely punished by you, and driven from his chosen positions with a loss of his artillery and his honor at Shiloh, when double your numbers, he now approaches cautiously and timidly — unwilling to advance, unable to retreat. Could his rank and file enjoy a freeman's right, not one would remain within our limits; but they are goaded on under a tyrant's lash by desperate leaders, whose only safety lies in success.

Such a foe ought never to conquer freemen battling upon their own soil.

You will encounter him in your chosen position, strong by nature and improved by art — away from his main support and reliance — gunboats and heavy batteries — and, for the first time in this war, with nearly equal numbers. The slight reverses we have met on the sea-board have worked us good as well as evil; the brave troops so long retained there have hastened to swell your numbers, while the gallant Van Dorn and invincible Price, with the ever-successful "Army of the West," are now in your midst, with numbers almost equalling the "Army of Shiloh." We have, then, but to strike and des-

troy, and as the enemy's whole resources are concentrated here, we shall not only redeem Tennessee, Kentucky, and Missouri at one blow, but open the portals of the whole North-west.

BRAXTON BRAGG,
General Commanding Second Corps.

G. C. GARNER,
Assist. Adjt.-General.

Doc. 24.

BATTLE OF FARMINGTON, MISS.

GENERAL POPE'S REPORT.

NEAR FARMINGTON, May 9—P.M.

To Major-General Halleck:

THE enemy, twenty thousand strong, drove in our pickets beyond Farmington, and advanced upon the brigade occupying the further side of the creek in front of my camp. The brigade held on for five hours, until finding them heavily pressed in front and on the flank, and that I could not sustain them without passing the creek with my whole force, which would have been contrary to your orders, and would have drawn on a general engagement, I withdrew them to this side in good order. The conduct of the troops was excellent, and the withdrawal was made by them very reluctantly.

The enemy made a demonstration to cross, but abandoned the movement. Our loss is considerable, though I cannot yet tell how great. The enemy, being much exposed, suffered very severely—one of his batteries being completely disabled, and his infantry line having been driven back several times. My command are eager for the advance.

(Signed)

JOHN POPE,
Major-General.

OFFICIAL REPORT OF COLONEL HATCH.

CAMP NEAR FARMINGTON, May 10.

Lieutenant Marden, A.A.G. Brigade:

I had the honor to report, complying with orders to report, with Second regiment to Gen. Granger. Did so, receiving instructions from Gen. Pope to report to General commanding the advance. I reported at twelve o'clock to Gen. Palmer, who ordered me to throw out two companies to the left of the Farmington road, and hold the balance of command in reserve. Our infantry, who had held the field above us, being driven in to the brow of the hill, Gen. Paine ordered the regiment to charge the enemy's batteries. Moving the column to the top of the hill, ordered Major Kuhlen, with companies H, G, and C, of the Second battalion, and Major Love, with the Third battalion, to charge the batteries on our right; Major Hepburn those on our left, in *echelon* of squadrons, deploying the columns to the right and left.

When we passed the infantry columns we attacked their skirmishers and supports, driving them in, killing and wounding some. No effect was produced on the battery on our left. Near the main Farmington road the battery and sup-

ports were protected by a rail fence. Major Kuhlen gallantly attacked the battery near the building known as the cotton-mill, company F, Lieut. Reilley, alone attacking two guns in battery on our extreme right. The centre battery was fairly carried, the enemy limbering up his guns without taking them off the field.

Finding our horses badly blown for a long charge over rough ground, going a distance of twelve hundred yards, and the infantry in great force, ordered all companies on the right to retreat to the right and rear, forming on the swamp road, and those on the left, to then join their command.

The conduct of men and officers was in every respect commendatory. Captains Lundy and Egbert, Lieutenants Owen, Horton, Suetger, all had horses killed under them. There were about four hundred men in the charges. Our loss will scarcely exceed fifty killed and wounded; fifty horses, as many wounded and unserviceable.

EDWARD HATCH,
Lieut.-Col. Commanding Second Iowa Cavalry.

CINCINNATI "COMMERCIAL" ACCOUNT.

CAMP NEAR FARMINGTON, MISS., }
May 10, 1862. }

Gen. Pope's little army have been chafing and edging up toward the enemy for ten days, several miles in advance of the main column. It is rather a remarkable fact that our army should have come from Fort Pillow all the way to this place, and then be ready for action so much in advance of the main army—which was said to be ready before we left the Mississippi River.

On the eighth we made an armed reconnoissance in force upon the enemy, drove in his pickets, and took a peep at the Memphis and Charleston Railroad, and some of the huge guns planted for its protection. We took headquarters in Farmington, run our telegraph wires to that ancient city of now one inhabitant—the town all finished fifty years ago—and spent rather a pleasant day in the reconnoitre. Our loss was small—but two killed and four wounded. We, however, met with the severe loss of our friend, Dr. E. W. Thrall, surgeon of the Twenty-seventh Ohio regiment, who was captured by the enemy while moving a short distance to the rear for his ambulances. The woods were very dense, and cavalrymen, it appears, dropped in behind the column, and were seen after our men had passed. Dr. Thrall is much missed by us all, and we hope soon to hear from and release him from his bondage. At dusk we drew in our columns and left pickets stationed at Farmington, while the whole army fell back three miles to the old camp. The next morning our telegraph operator sent us a hasty despatch and cut his machine loose, and retired with our pickets before a line of battle extending over a distance of two miles. From time to time he hooked on to the wire and told us of the progress of the rebels. One brigade and one battery, which remained over the creek which bounds our camp southward, ready to aid the pickets, gave them a warm reception, but owing

to a despatch from Gen. Halleck, requesting that no general engagement should be brought on, Gen. Paine was ordered to fall back over the stream when pressed too hard. He fought the whole command of the enemy, numbering from twenty-five to thirty thousand men, for four hours, then fell back in good order.

Gen. Paine and Gen. Palmer both conducted the affair with credit to themselves, and their men behaved admirably. Our men were greatly in hopes that the enemy would push on toward our camp over the creek, where the main force was silently awaiting their approach. But, perhaps, thinking they had seen enough of glory, they wisely concluded not to carry out their boast (as told us by deserters) of driving us into the Tennessee River.

Knowing we were at Farmington the night before, they evidently expected to flank us and cut us off from the main army, and get up a little private fight *à la* Shiloh. But Gen. Pope's headquarters is not ten miles from camp, and faithful sentinels are far enough in advance to allow us to coolly get ready in line of battle, and then take a good lunch before they arrive, which is slightly different from shooting down men with trousers in one hand and musket unloaded in the other. (If the people of Ohio do not investigate the cause of disgrace which has been tried to be fastened upon her brave soldiers, she is unworthy of them.) But the enemy fell back, and at dusk, leaving our pickets strong, our poor tired boys fell back to their tents and slept till three o'clock this morning, when they took position and were ready for an expected attack at daylight. Our loss was twenty-one killed, one hundred and forty wounded, and ten missing.

The enemy's loss in both of our engagements, if we can believe the deserters, has been very severe. One deserter to-day informs us that in his regiment ten were killed and ninety wounded. As they stood so much thicker on the ground, it is reasonable to suppose that their loss was heavier than our own.

Lieut.-Col. Miles, of the Forty-seventh Illinois, was killed. There was but few casualties in the Ohio brigade, as it was held in reserve at the batteries. Most of the killed and wounded were in the Iowa cavalry and Illinois infantry, and Hescoc's battery. The last-named battery was handled most beautifully.

To-day Gen. Nelson is closing up the Four Mile Gap, and soon the word will be "forward." The rebels have greatly the advantage by their knowledge of the country, as well as in position and superiority in numbers. The country is very much broken, with many running streams between the hills, on either side of which there are marshes from fifty yards to half a mile in width, which are impassable to horses and wagons. We have to make our roads as we proceed forward. Every man in our army knows all the minutiae about building corduroy roads, and the necessity of keeping on them when they are built.

To-day we took our wounded aboard the boats for St. Louis. Most of their wounds are from

Minie balls, but little damage having been done by the enemy's artillery.

The position of the enemy at Corinth is a very strong one. The space in front has been cleared for three hundred yards, and then there is an abattis of trees and brush for a long distance, so arranged that a charge of infantry is very difficult. Of our plans or prospects I may not write. We have men of wisdom and experience to lead us, and they have wise men as their counsellors.

Col. Scott, Assistant Secretary of War, is yet with us, and when a gun is heard is generally to be found in front. He is a thorough gentleman, in every way fitted for his position, as well by coolness as by his good common-sense, which make him a good adviser in army movements.

O. W. N.

ANOTHER ACCOUNT.

GENERAL POPE'S DIVISION,
NEAR FARMINGTON, May 10, 1862. }

Yesterday we were treated to a battle here of considerable interest. Only the day before Gen. Pope's command made a reconnoissance towards Corinth, skirmished for several hours, and returned at night. Next morning, just as I had despatched my letter containing an account of the affair, the outer pickets gave notice of large rebel forces approaching. Instantly preparations were made to determine their full strength, hold Farmington if it could be done easily, and should that prove difficult, fall back. General Halleck had given orders to do so, and avoid bringing on any general engagement. Nearer and nearer came the firing, the enemy skirmishing with our pickets. Instantly afterward, so soon, it seemed as if they had run towards us, they were swarming around the place.

Gen. Paine, with a command of six regiments, engaged them. This was at half-past ten A.M. Until three o'clock the fighting was continuous, both artillery and infantry taking part. Yet it was rather a great skirmish than a battle. Only a portion of Gen. Pope's command was engaged, and it fought more to make the enemy show their force and intentions than with any idea of being successful. The rebels were full twenty thousand strong, and had three batteries. The artillery firing was sometimes rapid. Our troops behaved gallantly under the galling fire they were often subjected to, and poured effective volleys among the enemy. In accordance with previous instructions, Gen. Paine's troops fell back after stubbornly disputing the enemy's advance and finding out their strength.

The Union troops fell back to their camp a mile from Farmington. Although the latter place had been occupied by Gen. Pope, it was in the manner of a picket outpost, the encampment of his army being a mile in the rear. No loss of tents or property occurred, therefore, when the town was abandoned, and as there were plenty of troops near, the place could have been held had such been the wish of Gen. Halleck. All the rebels obtained was the benefit of any knowledge their reconnoissance afforded them. The

number of killed, wounded, and missing of the troops engaged is about one hundred and fifty. Last night the foe retreated, and to-day our pickets again hold Farmington.

One curious feature of the advance now is that of throwing works of defence up along the whole line. The fortifications completed to-day cannot be less than twelve miles in length, extending from the extreme right to the extreme left wing. They are strongly made with logs and earth, lined by rifle-pits, and distant from Corinth six miles. Every movement is characterized by extreme caution. To-morrow the lines advance four miles, when another parallel will be constructed. In case any reverse should happen, these defences would be invaluable.

The people are doubtless surprised that their great army has not yet reached the rebel position and attacked it. The reasons of the present delay are known only to Gen. Halleck. Doubtless they are good and sufficient. Every thing here would seem to be in readiness — the roads are good, and the army as much prepared as it ever will be. All the heavy guns are safely in front, and can easily be moved any distance wished. Perhaps the Commander-in-Chief is waiting for the Gulf-fleet to occupy Memphis, or, when reaching Vicksburgh, to destroy the railroad at Jackson. Something foreign from here evidently influences him. As matters now stand, a battle may occur at any moment, yet be avoided for a week.

Our offensive movements begin to resemble those lately at Yorktown, approaching the enemy's works as if a siege was intended, and endeavoring to achieve a complete victory with as little loss of life as possible. It is more than probable the two results will be similar. In regard to efficiency, nothing more could be wished for regarding the force here. It is healthy, well armed and disciplined, and supplied as few armies have been before. If it fails to gain victory, it will be difficult to imagine any troops we possess capable of succeeding.

RICHMOND "DISPATCH" ACCOUNT.

CORINTH, Miss., May 10.

Hurrying forward to the scene, I found that our right wing, under command of Price and Van Dorn and Sturgis, had advanced beyond our intrenchments to Farmington, and were engaging the enemy advantageously.

To convey a more perfect idea of the affair, I should observe that on Thursday night Van Dorn had placed himself so near the Federal front, on our right, that the pickets of the two forces were only four hundred yards apart. Suddenly, at nine o'clock, three heavy guns from our intrenchments broke the stillness of the evening air, and the whole army was in commotion. The "long roll" sounded, our men marched to their respective positions, and every preparation was made for a fight. The enemy suspecting a stratagem from this unusual bustle, and not wholly certain of its meaning, at once stampeded from their po-

sition on the right, and fell back a mile or two in the rear of Farmington. The object of the signal it is of course imprudent to reveal; but when morning came it found a portion of our army in full pursuit, and the troops, one and all, fully inspired by the prospects of the approaching engagement.

At eleven o'clock our advance came up with the enemy, their front being concealed in a heavy thicket on the opposite side of an immense field of some four hundred acres. Halting a few moments to allow the confederates to form in their respective positions, a portion of Van Dorn's and Ruggles's divisions opened the ball. A Louisiana battery of six guns, under command of Felix Q. Robinson of Texas, was thrown forward in the field, and for more than one hour alone sustained the brunt of the conflict. For fully half an hour the guns remained unsupported by infantry, while musket-balls, round shot and shell were whizzing in every direction around them.

Once, and only once, the Federal regiment of cavalry came dashing down upon it like a cloud, sabres flashing and horses running like mad; but in a moment there followed a series of flashes, and a volley of grape-shot scattered them like leaves. Over forty riders were dismounted, and the horses galloped frantically into our lines. The remainder returned discomfited, and no more was an attempt made by any portion of the Federal army to leave their covert.

Our troops, meanwhile, occupied the open field, and wherever an opportunity presented, poured a heavy fire into the ranks of the enemy.

Gen. Price had been ordered early in the day to make a detour on our extreme right, so as to get in the rear of the Federals, and entirely surround them. But, owing to the distance around, or the suddenness of the attack by Van Dorn, he was not in position in time; and the grand design failed. We, however, drove the enemy back in confusion, capturing all their knapsacks, loose clothing, and many wagon-loads of baggage. In fact, it may be said to be a total rout. They attempted to save nothing but themselves, and that they did most effectually.

More than four fifths of our army were disengaged, but were drawn up in line, awaiting the various developments of the engagement. The force of the enemy was probably not less than five thousand, and our own engaged not more than two thousand. The result of the skirmish — for such it must be termed — was the occupation of Farmington, the destruction of an important base of operations, from which the enemy intended to make demonstrations upon the Mobile and Ohio Railroad, make an attack upon our fortifications when the proper time arrives, and also complete their reconnoissances, which have thus far effectually failed. They are now compelled to attack directly in front, or not at all. They have been completely outgeneralled, and our army is in better position in every respect than it would have been without the skirmish. Our only misfortune was the failure to bag the entire opposing force, and this is due more to natural

obstacles than the want of strategic ability on the part of our leaders.

Our loss was slight, only some ten or twelve killed, and forty or fifty wounded. Among the latter are Major Ingram, (mortally,) and Capt. Leftwitch, both of the staff of Gen. Van Dorn.

REBEL KILLED AND WOUNDED.

A correspondent furnishes us with the official list of the casualties in the confederate troops engaged in the skirmish at Farmington:

Twenty-fifth Louisiana.—Killed 2; wounded, 3 officers and 25 privates; 1 missing.

Eleventh Louisiana.—Killed, 1; wounded, 13 privates.

Sixteenth Louisiana.—Killed, 2; wounded, 1 officer and 12 privates.

Eighteenth Louisiana.—Killed, 1; wounded, 12 privates.

Thirty-sixth Mississippi.—Killed, 1 officer; wounded, 4 officers and 8 privates; 1 missing.

Thirteenth Louisiana.—Wounded, 9 officers and 6 privates; 1 missing.

Florida and C. G. Battery.—Wounded, 2 officers and 6 privates; 1 missing.

Thirty-seventh Mississippi.—Wounded, 1 officer and 2 privates, accidentally.

Twentieth Louisiana.—Wounded, 1 officer and 4 privates.

Hodgson's Battery.—Wounded, 1 private.

Ducabel's Battery.—Wounded, 1 private.

Houton's Battery.—Wounded, 1 private.

First Arkansas.—Wounded, 1 officer and 3 privates.

RECAPITULATION.—Killed, 1 officer and 6 privates; wounded, 13 officers and 96 privates; 3 missing.

Among the wounded were Lieut.-Col. Girard, who fell while gallantly leading his regiment, struck in the thigh with a Minie ball; Lieuts. Smith, McGowan, and Caldwell, of the Twenty-fifth Louisiana, were also wounded. Our wounded are all doing well.

There are three thousand sick soldiers in the hospitals at Lynchburgh.

—*Memphis Appeal*, May 17.

Doc. 25.

OPERATIONS IN YORK RIVER, VA.

REPORT OF LIEUT. COMMANDING PHELPS.

U. S. COAST SURVEY STEAMER CORWIN, }
WEST-POINT, VA., MAY 8, 1862. }

DEAR SIR: It gives me pleasure to inform you that during the recent important movements in York River, the Corwin has performed her full share.

On Saturday morning, the fourth instant, we discovered that Yorktown and Gloucester Point were abandoned, which was instantly telegraphed to the flag-ship. The squadron immediately weighed and stood up the river. When near Gloucester Point, I received orders to take the Currituck in company, and proceed up the river,

about four miles, to reconnoitre the shores, and intercept the enemy's transports and other vessels. We started ahead at full speed, and when near Queen's Creek discovered a company of the rebel cavalry, which our shells soon dispersed; immediately afterwards observed Bigler's wharf to be on fire in several places, and three schooners and a launch escaping to the windward. Our shot soon hove to a schooner and the launch, (loaded with stores and the effects of Gen. Rains and Lieut. Whitney, C.S.A.) and the other vessels were fired and abandoned, their crews escaping to the shore.

Having reached a point thirteen miles above Yorktown, in consequence of my orders I was compelled to return, and, after having secured the prizes and captured a sloop in addition, I steamed down the river, and, when within about five miles of Yorktown, I met one of the gunboats, and her captain (T. H. Patterson) directed me to cover his vessel in a reconnoissance towards the head of the river. I immediately cast off the prizes and led up to West-Point, where we discovered the place to be abandoned, several partially-built gunboats and the York River light-boat on fire, and two regiments, that morning arrived from Richmond on their way to Yorktown, just leaving in the cars, and white flags waving on shore.

Having executed the duty assigned, we commenced our return, and soon passed the Currituck, bound up, with orders to burn the railroad bridge.

On my arrival opposite Bigler's wharf, (having captured another schooner on the way down,) I received directions to return and prevent the destruction of the bridge, which duty was successfully accomplished.

Upon my second arrival at West-Point, at half-past nine P.M., Capt. Shankland, of the Currituck, reported that he had landed and hoisted the Union flag, and had found about fifty prisoners of the rebels, (mostly women and children,) "living in a horrible condition, in sheds, and without the common necessaries of life." These people were residents of Elizabeth City county, and sent here by Gen. Magruder on account of their Union proclivities. I at once decided to remain and hold possession of the place, protect the people, and prevent a further destruction of property by the rebels, until the arrival of the commanding officer of the naval division.

On the fifth instant we seized a schooner in the Pamunkey River, and also the C. S. sloop Water Witch, recently abandoned by Capt. Thomas Jefferson Page. During the day, I secured much information regarding the movements of the rebel army, which was transmitted to the proper authority. On the sixth, the naval vessels arrived, conveying the division of Gen. Franklin. During the evening I received information that the enemy would attempt to destroy the town during the night, which I at once reported to the commanding officer, and received orders to anchor near the ship-yard, where I could command the approaches to the town.

About eleven A.M., on the seventh, I heard that about four thousand of the troops recently stationed at Gloucester Point (who had retreated up the north side of the York River, with the view of crossing at this place, and were prevented by our presence) were crossing the Mattaponi River at Frazier's Ferry, thirty miles above here. I immediately asked and obtained permission to go after them, and by three P.M. had carried the old flag thirty-six miles above West-Point, till our progress was checked by our draught of water. I learned that four thousand of the rebels had passed the previous night, on their way to Dunkirk Bridge.

I found white flags hoisted on both shores of the river, and the people generally apparently pleased to see the Union flag once more among them.

About three miles above this place the Mattaponi has been obstructed by the sinking of six vessels in the channel, but we passed round the south side of them in five fathoms water.

In the evening we returned to our anchorage, and during the night shelled out a party who were endeavoring to set fire to the timber in the ship-yard, which had escaped the general destruction by the rebels on their evacuation of the place during the fourth instant.

I will mention that we had the pleasure of firing the last *naval* shot at Yorktown on the evening previous to the evacuation, and that one of our twelve-pound Hotchkiss shell, projected a fraction over four miles, exploded and killed five of the enemy, and one of the solid shot passed about one half a mile beyond the town, or four and a half miles.

All the prisoners who have been captured, or have given themselves up to me, agree in saying that the rebel army from Yorktown ("one hundred and twenty-five thousand well men") will fall back to the Chickahominy, and that Gen. Johnston declares that he will not attempt to make a stand where our gunboats can cut up his men; they also say that the people "feel that it is all over with them," and soldiers desert whenever they can.

I am, respectfully, your obedient servant,

THOS. S. PHELPS,

Lieut. Commanding, Assistant in Coast Survey.

Prof. A. D. BACHE, LL.D.,

Superintendent United States Coast Survey.

Doc. 26.

ATTACK ON SEWELL'S POINT, VA.

REPORT OF COM. GOLDSBOROUGH.

U. S. FLAG-SHIP MINNESOTA, }
HAMPTON ROADS, VA., May 9. }

To His Excellency the President of the United States:

SIR: Agreeably to a communication just received from the Hon. Edwin M. Stanton, I have the honor to report that the instructions I gave yesterday to the officers commanding the several

vessels detailed to open fire upon Sewell's Point, were that the object of the move was to ascertain the practicability of landing a body of troops thereabouts, and to reduce the works if it could be done; that the wooden vessels should attack the principal works in enfilade, and that the Monitor, to be accompanied by the Stevens, should go up as far as the works and there operate in front.

On the Merrimac's appearance outside of the works the Monitor had orders to fall back into fair channel-way, and only to engage her seriously in such a position that this ship, together with the merchant vessels intended for the purpose, could run her down.

If an opportunity presented itself the other vessels were not to hesitate to run her down, and the Baltimore, an unarmed steamer, of light draught, high speed, and with a curved bow, was kept in the direction of the Monitor expressly to throw herself across the Merrimac, either forward or aft of her plated bows.

But the Merrimac did not engage the Monitor, nor did she place herself where she could have been assailed by our ram-vessels to any advantage, or where there was any prospect whatever of getting at her.

My instructions were necessarily verbal, and in giving them I supposed that I was carrying out your wishes in substance, if not to the letter.

The demonstration resulted in establishing the fact that the number of guns at the principal work on Sewell's Point has been essentially reduced, and is not greater now than about seventeen, and that the number of men now stationed there is comparatively quite limited.

The quarters connected with this work were set on fire by our shells, and no doubt seriously injured.

I am, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

L. M. GOLDSBOROUGH,

Commanding Naval Blockading Squadron.

BALTIMORE "AMERICAN" ACCOUNT.

FORTRESS MONROE, May 8, 1862.

This has been a most stirring and exciting day at Old Point, and all are anticipating the early fall of Norfolk. The weather has been beautiful, and the scene was one of no ordinary attraction.

At eleven o'clock, the little steamer Naugatuck was observed raising steam, and a few minutes before twelve o'clock she moved out by the side of the Monitor, which vessel had also cleared her deck for action, taking down her awnings and pipes, and stood in full fighting trim.

11.30 o'clock.—The gunboat Dacotah has just moved up on line of battle with the two little batteries, followed slowly by the sloops-of-war Seminole and San Jacinto. The flag-ship Minnesota is also under steam.

12 o'clock.—The Naugatuck moved up towards Elizabeth, followed by the Monitor and Dacotah in regular line of battle, the Seminole and San Jacinto following slowly. Heavy firing still heard from the direction of the Galena, and the gunboats up the James River.

12.10 o'clock.—The United States side-wheel steamer *Susquehanna* moved up, passing the *Seminole* and *San Jacinto*. In the mean time, the *Dacotah* and the *Monitor* had reached the channel, and taken possession of Sewell's Point, and the *Dacotah* fired a shot towards *Craney Island*, which fell short. A second shot from the *Dacotah* struck on the beach at Sewell's Point. A third also fell short.

12.20 o'clock.—The *Susquehanna* moves up, and takes the lead of the *San Jacinto* and *Seminole*. There was no return from either of the rebel forts, and the *Dacotah* and *Monitor* are steaming up the *Elizabeth River*, the *Naugatuck* laying off towards the mouth of *James River*.

12.30 o'clock.—The *Dacotah* and *Monitor* are moving up abreast, and are approaching *Craney Island* and Sewell's Point. The *Dacotah* stops and fires every few minutes, alternately at Sewell's Point and *Craney Island*, the enemy making no reply, although the balls all reach their intended destination. The *Monitor* is now taking the lead, but has not fired. In the mean time the *Seminole* and *Susquehanna* open fire on Sewell's Point, and two shots are fired from the Point, all of which fall short of the *Monitor*, which is now a mile above the other vessels.

12.40 o'clock.—The rebels are firing rapidly from Sewell's Point, principally at the *Monitor*, whilst a continual succession of shells are being poured in from the *Susquehanna*, *Dacotah*, *Seminole* and *San Jacinto*, broadside after broadside. The *Rip Raps* also threw an occasional shell into Sewell's Point.

12.50 o'clock.—The *Susquehanna*, *Dacotah*, *San Jacinto* and *Seminole* are pouring in shells, and the *Monitor* threw her first two shells from a point full a mile and a half ahead of the vessels. The guns from Sewell's Point fall short of the regular fleet, and many of them explode high in the air at half the distance. The *Monitor* is still moving forward, firing an occasional shot, whilst the *Rip Raps* and the fleet, lying off in line of battle, are still firing steadily.

1 o'clock.—The *Monitor* is now within a mile of Sewell's Point, moving slowly forward and firing. The enemy is firing briskly from Sewell's Point at the *Monitor*, and the shells are falling briskly around her. *Craney Island* is also joining in the fight, and has just thrown several shells at the *Monitor*, one of which has just exploded directly over her.

1.10 o'clock.—The *Monitor* is moving steadily forward, occasionally firing, and receiving the shells and shot from the rebel batteries with perfect nonchalance.

2 o'clock.—During the past hour there has been but little if any change in the progress of the bombardment. The *Monitor* has fallen back, and lies alongside of the *Susquehanna*, probably for the purpose of communicating with her. The *Naugatuck*, in the mean time, has been throwing shells into the *Pig Point* battery, and the fleet have also thrown a number of shell in the same direction.

2.15 o'clock.—The *Monitor* and the *Dacotah*

are moving along again slowly up the *Elizabeth River*, and a dense black smoke has commenced to rise from Sewell's Point, indicating that some of the incendiary shells thrown have fired their barracks. The *Dacotah* continues to throw her shells direct into the Point, the explosions of which can be distinctly seen. The shells from the Point mostly fall short, and splash along in the water or explode in the air, the constant changing of the positions of the vessels destroying the range of the rebel gunners. They are, however, making quite a determined fight from their works, giving the fleet almost shell for shell and shot for shot. Sewell's Point is almost enveloped in smoke, the constant explosion of shells and the smoke from its own guns and the fire raging in the vicinity, making it a most hot place for suffering humanity.

2.30 o'clock.—The *Monitor* has lain out of action for nearly an hour, whilst the four larger vessels throw an occasional shot, all of which enter the works of the enemy, or explode within the woods. The *Rip Raps* also keep up a constant cross-fire, throwing a large number of shells in the rear of the Point batteries, giving them the benefit of a cross-fire. The *Rip Rap* battery has the range from Sewell's Point most perfectly.

2.45 o'clock.—The rebel monster *Merrimac* has just passed out from behind Sewell's Point, and is moving down slowly towards the Federal fleet. Her black hull can be seen moving slowly along the shore, in front of the *Craney Island* batteries. Simultaneously with the appearance of the *Merrimac*, the *Monitor* started up from behind the wooden vessels, and moved up to meet the enemy. Dense volumes of smoke rolled from the pipes of the *Merrimac*, and the *Monitor*, with only a puff of white steam escaping from her, looked in the distance an infinitesimal atom on the surface of the water. The larger vessels drew on one side, and left the *Monitor* and the *Naugatuck* in the path of the approaching enemy, the contestants being now fully two miles apart.

3 o'clock.—The *Minnesota* fires her signal-gun, and the long roll is being beat in the fort. The *Minnesota* is also coming up slowly from her anchorage below the fort. The fleet had been all lying quietly at anchor for the past half-hour, when a signal from the flag-ship ordered them all to return. The *Susquehanna* leads the way, followed by the *San Jacinto*, the *Seminole* and the *Dacotah*, the *Monitor* bringing up the rear, all apparently using their greatest speed towards the fort. To the spectators this seemed rather mortifying; but as they moved down in line, the *Monitor* was observed to halt, and the *San Jacinto* and the *Dacotah* also followed her example, leaving the *Susquehanna* and the *Seminole* moving ahead. The four steamers and the *Monitor* having taken their positions, the *Merrimac* also halted, and the five vessels stood not more than a mile and a half apart, the rebel monster not apparently willing to come further down, and the *Monitor* unwilling to go further up. The *Minnesota* had also steamed up in front of the *Fortress*

Doc. 29.

THE DESTITUTION OF NEW-ORLEANS.

GENERAL BUTLER'S PROCLAMATION.

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE GULF, }
NEW-ORLEANS, May 9, 1862. }

GENERAL ORDERS, No. 25.

The deplorable state of destitution and hunger of the mechanics and working classes in this city has been brought to the knowledge of the Commanding General.

He has yielded to every suggestion made by the city government, and ordered every method of furnishing food to the people of New-Orleans that that government desired. No relief by those officials has yet been afforded. This hunger does not pinch the wealthy and influential, the leaders of the rebellion, who have gotten up this war, and are now endeavoring to prosecute it, without regard to the starving poor, the working man, his wife and child. Unmindful of their suffering fellow-citizens at home, they have caused or suffered provisions to be carried out of the city for the confederate service since the occupation by the United States forces.

Lafayette square, their home of affluence, was made the depot of stores and munitions of war for the rebel armies, and not of provisions for their poor neighbors. Striking hands with the vile, the gambler, the idler and the ruffian, they have destroyed the sugar and cotton which might have been exchanged for food for the industrious and good, and regrated the price of that which is left, by discrediting the very currency they had furnished while they eloped with the specie, as well that stolen from the United States as the banks, the property of the good people of New-Orleans, thus leaving them to ruin and starvation.

Fugitives from justice many of them, and others, their associates, staying because too puerile and insignificant to be objects of punishment by the element government of the United States.

They have betrayed their country.

They have been false to every trust.

They have shown themselves incapable of defending the State they have seized upon, although they have forced every poor man's child into their service as soldiers for that purpose, while they made their sons and nephews officers.

They cannot protect those whom they have ruined, but have left them to the mercies and assassinations of a chronic mob.

They will not feed those whom they are starving.

Mostly without property themselves, they have plundered, stolen and destroyed the means of those who had property, leaving children penniless and old age hopeless.

Men of Louisiana, workingmen, property-holders, merchants and citizens of the United States, of whatever nation you may have had birth, how long will you uphold those flagrant wrongs, and by inaction suffer yourselves to be made the serfs of these leaders?

The United States has sent land and naval forces here to fight and subdue rebellious armies in array against her authority. We find, substantially, only fugitive masses, runaway property-owners, a whisky-drinking mob and starving citizens with their wives and children. It is our duty to call back the first, to punish the second, root out the third, feed and protect the last.

Ready only for what we had not prepared ourselves, to feed the hungry and relieve the distressed with provisions. But to the extent possible within the power of the Commanding General it shall be done.

He has captured a quantity of beef and sugar intended for the rebels in the field. A thousand barrels of those stores will be distributed among the deserving poor of this city from whom the rebels had plundered it; even although some of the food will go to supply the craving wants of the wives and children of those now herding at Camp Moore and elsewhere, in arms against the United States.

Captain John Clark, Acting Chief Commissary of Subsistence, will be charged with the execution of this order, and will give public notice of the place and manner of distribution, which will be arranged as far as possible so that the unworthy and dissolute will not share its benefits.

By command of Major-General BUTLER,

GEO. C. STRONG,

Assistant Adjutant-General, Chief of Staff.

Doc. 30.

NAVAL FIGHT AT FORT PILLOW.

OFFICIAL REPORT OF CAPTAIN DAVIS.

U. S. FLAG-STEAMER BENTON, OFF FORT PILLOW, May 11.

Hon. Gideon Welles, Secretary of the Navy:

SIR: I have the honor to inform the Department that yesterday morning, a little after seven o'clock, the rebel squadron, consisting of eight iron-clad steamers—four of them, I believe, fitted as rams—came round the point at the bend above Fort Pillow, and steamed gallantly up the river, fully prepared for a regular engagement.

The vessels of this squadron were lying at the time tied up to the bank of the river—three on the eastern and four on the western side—and (as they were transferred to me by Flag-Officer Foote) ready for action. Most of the vessels were prompt in obeying the signal to follow the motions of the commander-in-chief.

The leading vessels of the rebel squadron made directly for mortar-boat No. Sixteen, which was for a moment unprotected. Acting-Master Gregory and his crew behaved with great spirit during the action; he fired his mortar eleven times at the enemy, reducing the charge and diminishing the elevation.

Commander Stembel, in the gunboat Cincinnati, which was the leading vessel in the line on that side of the river, followed immediately by Commander Kilty, in the Mound City, hastened to the support of the mortar-boats, and were re-

peatedly struck by the enemy's rams, at the same time that they disabled the enemy and drove him away. The two leading vessels of the enemy's line were successively encountered by this ship. The boilers or steam-chest of one of them was exploded by our shot, and both of them were disabled. They, as well as the first vessel encountered by the Cincinnati, drifted down the river.

Commander Walke informs me that he fired a fifty-pound rifle-shot through the boilers of the third of the enemy's gunboats, of the western line, and rendered her for the time being helpless.

The action lasted during the better part of an hour, and took place at the closest quarters. The enemy finally retreated with haste below the guns of Fort Pillow.

I have to call the especial attention of the Department to the gallantry and good conduct exhibited by Commanders Stembel and Kilty, and Lieut. Commanding S. L. Phelps. I regret to say that Commander Stembel, Fourth Master Reynolds, and one of the seamen of the Cincinnati and one of the Mound City were severely wounded. The other accidents of the day were slight.

I have the honor to be,

Your most obedient servant,

C. H. DAVIS,

Captain Commanding Mississippi Flotilla, *pro tem.*

COMMANDER PENNOCK'S DESPATCH.

CAIRO, May 13, 1862.

Hon. Gideon Welles, Secretary of the Navy :

News from the fleet is just received. The Mound City was injured on the starboard bow by a ram, and is now on her way to Cairo for repairs.

The Cincinnati was injured on her starboard bow and sunk in twelve feet of water. She will be raised and sent here for repairs, which will be done with all possible despatch. Commander Stembel is here at the Naval Depot, doing well. Fourth Master Reynolds of the Cincinnati was mortally wounded. Two of the Cincinnati's crew were slightly wounded. There were no other casualties. Commander Stembel fought his ship gallantly.

(Signed)

A. W. PENNOCK,

Commanding and Fleet Captain.

CHICAGO "TIMES" REPORT.

OFF FORT PILLOW, May 10.

At last the monotony is broken. We have had a fight and a glorious one too, purely naval, with nearly an equal number of boats on each side, and have sent the rebels back down the river badly crippled. They attacked us this morning at six o'clock, and before eight they were so badly whipped that they will never again attempt such a job.

Yesterday morning they sent a boat up with a flag of truce, ostensibly to arrange an exchange of two surgeons, captured at the battle of Belmont, but, as now appears, simply to ascertain definitely the position of our fleet.

Early this morning, as usual, our mortar-boats were towed down to their position for firing, it being a point on the Arkansas shore about one mile from the end of Craigshead Point. The gunboat Cincinnati ran down as a convoy.

Scarcely had the mortars been moored in their position, when the rebel ram Louisiana appeared coming around the point, accompanied by four other gunboats. The ram immediately opened fire on the Cincinnati, to which the latter replied with interest. The rebel boats were all held in check by the Cincinnati alone, when the rest of the Federal fleet got under way and came to her assistance.

In the mean time the rebel ram, finding her guns ineffectual against the iron armor of the Cincinnati, approached her with the evident intention of running her down. Capt. Stembel, of the latter, prepared to meet the assault of the ram by opening his steam batteries and putting them in readiness for use.

As the rebel craft approached within close range, the Cincinnati turned her head about, causing the ram to run along close beside her, when Capt. Stembel drew his pistol and very coolly shot the pilot, killing him instantly; but a second afterwards, a musket-ball struck the gallant Captain in his left shoulder, inflicting a painful though not serious wound.

At this time the contest between the two boats was most intensely exciting. The crews of each were armed with carbines, cutlasses and boarding-pikes, and were discharging volley after volley in quick succession at each other; while the ram was also endeavoring to get her head about so as to run into, and, if possible, sink her antagonist.

Just then the steam batteries of the Cincinnati were opened with terrific effect, throwing heavy volumes of steam and scalding water into the midst of the rebel crew, placing all who appeared on deck *hors du combat* instantly, and causing the craft to withdraw with all haste.

In the mean time the rebel fleet had been reinforced by three other vessels, and among them the new iron-clad gunboat Mallory, lately built at Memphis. These three ran immediately up to the Cincinnati and engaged her at once. She withstood the assault most nobly, the shot of the enemy glancing off from her iron plating without causing the slightest damage, while her own guns were raining shot and shell with fearful effect upon the enemy.

Capt. Stembel, though badly wounded, remained at his post and directed every movement with the coolness and deliberation for which he is noted.

During the engagement the Mallory approached the Cincinnati with the design of accomplishing that which the ram had failed in doing. As she came in close proximity, the Federal boat St. Louis bore down upon her, and coming with a full head of steam on, struck her amidships, cutting her nearly in two, and causing her to sink in a very few minutes. Numbers of her crew escaped by clinging to the St. Louis, and others

were picked up by the Cineinnati; but the larger proportion went down with the boat.

While this work was in progress the other boats of our fleet had engaged the remainder of the rebel fleet, and a most terrific battle was raging, the like of which the usually peaceful waters of the Mississippi have never before witnessed.

Report followed upon report, like the continuous rattle of musketry. The rebels fought bravely and with determination, but they were met by greater bravery, skill and metal, and were being badly worsted.

Capt. Davis, on the flag-ship Benton, directed every movement of our fleet with the sagacity and style of a veteran in naval warfare. He made no mistakes. Not a boat was moved but with fearful effect upon the enemy. Did the Carondelet put her bows up-stream, it was to let fly her stern guns; did the Cairo turn about, it was that a broadside might give its destruction to the foe.

The Mound City, St. Louis, Cineinnati, and the old war-horse Benton were each and all diligent and effective, while the Conestoga (wooden) lay off at a safe distance and made good use of her long-range guns.

The cannonading was fearful and its reverberations most grand and terrible. The noise was almost like one continuous report, while the broad river was covered with a dense volume of smoke that for a time completely enveloped both fleets and hid them from view. It was at this time that a report, louder and more distant than that of a gun, attracted the general attention, and when the smoke lifted a little, it was found that one of the enemy's boats was blown to atoms.

I have no means of knowing the loss of life by this terrible casualty, but it must have been very great. A few lucky fellows were seen floating about on fragments of the wreck, and were picked up by the rebel boats, but the majority of the rebel crew perished miserably.

Scarcely had the excitement caused by this fearful and unlooked-for event passed away, when a second report startled all ears, and another rebel boat with its crew had disappeared. Both vessels were blown up by the explosion of shells from our guns in their magazines. All this time our boats continued to pour their deadly rounds into the enemy, crippling such of their craft as were not wholly destroyed, and carrying death to hundreds of their crews. While themselves unhurt, they proudly defied the heaviest missiles of the rebel guns, their invulnerable armor, sloping sides, repelling both shot and shell with perfect success. No enemy could stand against such extreme and destructive fire as our boats continued to give, while their own guns were impotent for mischief, much less in their crippled condition, with three of their boats destroyed, could the rebels maintain their ground.

At twenty minutes past seven they withdrew to the shelter of their batteries.

The casualties on our side were scarcely worth mentioning. Capt. Stembel was slightly wounded in his left shoulder, and two seamen were

injured, though to what extent has not been learned.

Our gunboats behaved most admirably, and all of them came out of the action without any serious damage.

The Cineinnati was in the thickest of the fight throughout, and bore the brunt of the attack, but was not injured enough to prevent her from immediately going into action again. The report that she was badly disabled or sunk is erroneous. The St. Louis, which run down the rebel Mallory, was but slightly damaged herself, and is ready again for duty.

When the engagement closed the gunboats returned to their several positions, and their crews prepared their breakfasts as though nothing unusual had happened.

To do justice in the way of credit to our officers engaged in this affair, would require the mention of all, but I cannot forbear speaking of the efficiency and signal abilities of Capt. Davis, the Acting Flag-Officer, nor of the coolness and determined bravery of Capt. Stembel.

REBEL OFFICIAL REPORT.

REPORT OF CAPTAIN MONTGOMERY.

FLAG-BOAT "LITTLE REBEL," }
FORT PILLOW, May 12. }

I have the honor to report an engagement with the Federal gunboats at Plum Point Bend, four miles above Fort Pillow, May tenth, 1862.

Having previously arranged with my officers the order of attack, our boats left their moorings at six o'clock A.M., and proceeding up the river, passed round a sharp point, which brought us in full view of the enemy's fleet, numbering eight gunboats and twelve mortar-boats. The Federal boat Carondelet was lying nearest us, guarding a mortar-boat that was shelling the Fort. The General Bragg, Capt. W. H. H. Leonard, dashed at her; the Carondelet, firing her heavy guns, retreated toward a bar, where the depth of water would not be sufficient for our boats to follow.

The Bragg continued boldly on under fire of nearly their whole fleet, and struck her a violent blow that stopped her further flight, then rounded down the river under a broadside fire, and drifted until her tiller-rope that had got out of order, could be readjusted. A few moments after the Bragg struck her blow, the General Sterling Price ran into the same boat aft, a little starboard of her midships, carrying away her rudder, stern-post, and a large piece of her stern. This threw the Carondelet's stern to the Sumter, who struck her running at the utmost speed of his boat.

The General Earl Van Dorn, Capt. Fulkerson, running according to orders in the rear of the Price and Sumter, directed his attention to the Mound City, at the time pouring broadsides into the Price and Sumter. As the Van Dorn proceeded, the Mound City sheered, and the Van Dorn struck her a glancing blow, making a hole four feet deep in her starboard forward quarter, evidenced by splinters left on the iron bow of the Van Dorn.

As our remaining boats, the General M. Jeff.

Thompson, the Colonel Lovell and the General Beauregard, were entering boldly into the contest in their prescribed order, I perceived from the flag-boat that the enemy's boats were taking positions where the water was too shallow for our boats to get at them, and as our cannon were far inferior to theirs, both in number and size, I signalled our boats to fall back, which was accomplished with a coolness that deserves the highest commendation.

I am happy to inform you, while exposed at close quarters to a most terrific fire for thirty minutes, our boats, although struck repeatedly, sustained no serious injuries.

(Signed) J. E. MONTGOMERY,
Senior Captain Commanding River Defence Fleet.

N. B. Our casualties were two killed and one wounded, (arm broken.)

Doc. 31.

SLAVERY IN VIRGINIA.

MESSAGE OF GOVERNOR PIERPOINT.

EXECUTIVE CHAMBER, May 10, 1862.

To the Senate and House of Delegates of Virginia:

GENTLEMEN: It becomes my duty to communicate to you the fact that two slaves have been condemned during the present year — one to be hung, the other to be transported; one in Kanawha County, the other in Accomac. The one in Kanawha County was to have been hung on the eighteenth of April last. I have postponed the day of his execution until the twentieth of June.

The law, as it stands, gives the executive of the State power only to commute the punishment from death to transportation beyond the limits of the United States, requiring the sheriff to sell the convict to the highest bidder, who shall give bond and security that the convict shall not return to the State. I intend to commute his sentence to transportation.

The one condemned in Accomac County fixes his sentence to transportation. The court, in each case, finds the present value of the slaves to be six hundred dollars, which it is made the duty of the court to certify to the executive of the State, and the auditor to pay out of the public treasury.

Perhaps I should not have called these facts to the attention of the Legislature but for the fact that the Legislature has not made any provision for paying claims of this character.

But, gentlemen, as this case now comes up, I deem it my duty to submit you my views on this subject, as it is not a novel one to me.

Why should the owner of a slave who commits a crime deemed of sufficient gravity, by the law, to subject the slave to transportation or death, be paid the value of the slave out of the public treasury of the State?

I have examined the Jewish, the Grecian and Roman laws on the subject of capital crimes committed by slaves; also, the laws of all the States

of the United States in which slavery exists, and I find no similar provisions made for their payment as those made by the laws of Virginia. I have looked into the common law, and I find where a vicious animal, which is recognized as property, does an injury, the animal doing the injury is liable to be destroyed without compensation to the owner, but the owner is also liable for damages for knowingly permitting the vicious property to run at large. I have asked men, learned in the law, who owned slaves, to assign me a good reason, according to the principles of the common law, Scripture, moral science or common policy, why masters or their representatives, owning slaves who were adjudged guilty of crimes by the law worthy of death or transportation should be paid for them. No answer has ever been given me, except that if the master was not paid he had strong temptation to screen the slave from the punishment due his crime by sending him to another State and selling him, rather than lose him by death or transportation.

This reason does great injustice to the master, for it is claimed that the existence of slavery produces a higher civilization, a more exalted state of society, where the employee and employer are identical in interest, feeling and affection, instead of the antagonism existing between such parties, by contract, where money to make and save is the object; and, furthermore, is inhuman and barbarous and against every principle of justice. The master owns his slave. He is dictator, guardian and absolute director over him, and requires submission, allegiance and obedience to his commands. The brains and ability that justifies such ownership of ignorance and creates such dependence, should defend, protect and shield it when prosecuted for a capital offence, precisely as a parent should defend his minor son, who has the same legal right to his service that the master has to the service of his slave. Yet, who ever claimed the right or advanced the idea that a parent should be indemnified for such loss, when his son's life is forfeited for crime? The inequality of social position between the son and the slave does not lessen the force of the argument, because the lower the degree of intelligence, social position and ability to procure the aids necessary to a fair trial, the more imperative is the demand for that interest and aid from another.

The justice of this law of paying the master for a slave condemned for crime to death or transportation, is totally and perfectly indefensible. The master has the physical, moral, intellectual and religious training of the slaves. All laws are made to give him the largest power over him, and if he fail to make him a good, and obedient, and law-abiding creature of him, it is the misfortune of the master. If, by his neglect, the slave grows up vicious and commits crimes, it is no reason why tens of thousands of poor laboring men in the State should contribute of their hard earnings to pay a rich master for his slave that by his own neglect in moral training has become vicious, and committed a crime worthy of death or transportation.

In the case of the slave in Kanawha County the master is rich ; the man killed leaves a poor family. The wife and children are left without support, deprived of it by the slave ; yet, though the master is rich, by law he is to be paid six hundred dollars for his slave, while the family, deprived of all support, is left unprovided for. This case is, perhaps, the history of thousands of cases that have occurred in the State. The whole system of paying for convict slaves has been revolting to my mind ever since I had judgment to comprehend it.

In the last twenty years there have been above six hundred thousand dollars appropriated by the Legislature to pay for convict slaves. From thirty thousand to forty thousand dollars have been annually appropriated. I think it is time the whole thing was stopped, and would recommend that you not only do not make any appropriation to pay for those that are already condemned, but that you repeal the law which allows compensation for condemned slaves. Large numbers of slaveholders have engaged in the rebellion now in progress. They are passing resolutions to burn their crops. They are taking their horses and mules to be used in the rebel army. They are not providing the means of subsistence for their slaves during the coming year, by planting crops the present season. Insubordination may arise among the slaves in different parts of the State. They may commit various crimes for which thousands of them, during the coming year, may be condemned to be hung or transported, and in this way an insupportable debt may be forced on the State.

I respectfully suggest, gentlemen, that you repeal the law above referred to.

F. H. PIERPOINT.

Doc. 32.

CAPTURE OF THE "MARIA TERESA."

COMMODORE DU PONT'S DESPATCH.

FLAG-SHIP WABASH, PORT ROYAL HARBOR, S. C., }
Tuesday, May 13, 1862. }

SIR: I have the honor to report the capture, on the tenth, of the schooner Maria Teresa by the United States gunboat Unadilla. She was formerly pilot-boat No. Ten. Lieut. Commanding Collins sent her to New-York for adjudication. I send by United States steamer Massachusetts the master and crew of the schooner Flash, which vessel was captured by the Restless, and sent to New-York for adjudication. The crew had abandoned the schooner, and were escaping to the mainland with the papers, when taken by the boats of the Onward. I forward by the Massachusetts the papers, directing them to the United States Prize Commissioners, New-York. I also send by the same steamer five of the crew of the schooner Gen. C. C. Pinckney, captured by the Ottawa, on the sixth inst. ; also five of the crew of the schooner Albert, captured by the Huron,

together with two passengers who were on board at the time.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

S. F. DU PONT,

Flag-Officer Commanding South Atlantic Blockading Squadron.

To Hon. GIDEON S. WELLES,

Secretary of the Navy.

Doc. 33.

SEIZURE OF SPECIE AT NEW-ORLEANS.

ON the tenth of May, 1862, M. Conturie, Consul of the Netherlands at New-Orleans, laid before General Butler a statement of facts concerning the seizure of eight hundred thousand dollars in specie at the office of the Hope Insurance Company in that city. General Butler having learned that a large amount of specie was secreted at the office of the Consul of the Netherlands, ordered Capt. Shipley, of the Thirtieth Massachusetts regiment, with a proper guard, to take possession of the office. M. Conturie claimed that the specie was under his charge as Consul, and his statement, given below, sets forth his version of the affair :

STATEMENT OF FACTS.

On this day, May tenth, 1862, and at the hour of five minutes to two o'clock in the afternoon, I being in my consular office, No. one hundred and nine Canal street, was called upon by an officer wearing the uniform and the arms of a captain of the United States army, accompanied by a squad of six or eight men, under his command.

The captain informed me that he came to prevent the exit of any person or property from the premises.

I said I was Consul of the Netherlands, that this was the office of my consulate, and that I protested against any such violation of the same. I then wrote a note to Comte Mejan, Consul of France in this city, requesting him to come to me for consultation. This note was handed to the officer, whose name I then learned to be Capt. Shipley, who promised to send it, after taking it to headquarters.

Capt. Shipley returned, and stated to me that, by order of Major-Gen. Butler, my note would not be sent to Consul Mejan, and that he (the Captain) would proceed forthwith to search the premises. Capt. Shipley demanded of me the keys of my vault ; these I refused to deliver. He remarked that he would have to force open the doors ; and I told him that, in regard to that, he could do what he pleased. For the second time I again protested against the violation of the Consular office to Capt. Shipley, who then went out. Before he left, I distinctly put the question to him : " Sir, am I to understand that my Consular office is taken possession of, and myself am arrested by you ; and that, too, by order of Major-Gen. Butler ?" He replied : " Yes, sir." During Captain Shipley's absence another officer remained in the office, and a special sen-

tinel was put on guard in the room where I then kept myself. The name of this second officer is Lieut. Whitcomb, as he informed me. Capt. Shipley returned, and was followed by another officer, whose name I could not ascertain, but from appearances ranking him.

This officer then approached me, and in a passionate, insulting tone, contrasting singularly with the gentlemanly deportment of both Capt. Shipley and Lieut. Whitcomb, made the same demand for the keys as had been made by Capt. Shipley; and I made the same refusal, protesting against the act, as I had done before. He then gave orders to search the office, and break open, if need be, the doors of the vault.

I then arose and said: "I, Amedie Conturie, Consul of the Netherlands, protest against any occupation or search of my office; and this I do in the name of my government. The name of my consulate is over the door, and my flag floats over my head. If I cede, it is to force alone."

Search being begun in the office by the officer, I told him that the keys were on my person. He then, in a more than rough tone, ordered two of the soldiers to search my person, using the following among other expressions: "Search the fellow;" "Strip him;" "Take off his coat," "Stockings;" "Search even the soles of his shoes." I remarked to the officer that the appellation, "fellow," that he gave me, was never applied to a gentleman, far less to a foreign consul, in his consular capacity, as I was then; and that I requested him to remember that he had said the word. He replied it was the name he had given me; and he repeated over the word three times.

Both Capt. Shipley and Lieut. Whitcomb then stepped forward; the latter was the first to take two keys out of my coat-pocket; the former took the key of my vault from the right pocket of my pantaloons. Of the keys taken by Lieut. Whitcomb, there was one opening my place of business, which has nothing to do with my Consulate, and is situated in a different part of the city. I claimed it, but was told by the commanding officer that he would keep it for the present, but might let me have it to-morrow.

I must here state that when Capt. Shipley told me that my letter to the Consul of France would not be sent, I remarked that I had forwarded another message to the Consul, and was expecting him every moment, and that if he (the Captain) would delay action until I had seen the Consul of France, something good might come out of my consultation. Capt. Shipley replied that he could not delay action, and that the order of Gen. Butler was to "go on with the work he was charged with."

The superior officer then took the keys, opened the vault, and, in company with Capt. Shipley and Lieut. Whitcomb, entered the same. What they did then I was unable to see, as I kept myself in the same place and in the same chair where I had been searched. After searching for some time, said officers retired, leaving the vault open; Capt. Shipley and Lieut. Whitcomb re-

maining with their men. Two other officers that I had not seen before came in and joined them for some time.

After an absence of about three quarters of an hour the officer in question returned, and, in the presence of the other officers, closed and locked the vault, taking the keys along with him. I then remarked to him that the key of my store was among those that had been taken away from my person, and I wished to have it. The same officer then asked me whether my store contained any goods or property belonging to the confederates? To which inquiry I answered in the negative. The same officer made use of the following language at the time: "You have placed yourself in a bad position, and shall be treated without any consideration." He retired after that; it was then about four o'clock P.M.

I then continued to be a prisoner under the charge of Capt. Shipley and a guard of armed soldiers, placed inside and outside of my office until about seven o'clock P.M., when Capt. Shipley, having communicated with another officer, who came in the consular office, approached me and said: "You are now at liberty to go wherever you please, sir." I said: "I am at liberty to go wherever I please?" He answered: "Yes, sir." I then remarked: "And it is by verbal communication that I am informed of the fact?" He replied: "The same as you were arrested."

I then rose, and before leaving my office, made the following remark to Capt. Shipley: "You have taken possession of this office; I leave everything in your charge." To this he replied: "I will take care of it." Whereupon I left my office, and a short time after I took down my consular flag.

AM. CONTURIE,
Consul of the Netherlands.

On the twelfth of May, the foreign consuls sent to Gen. Butler the following formal protest:

"NEW-ORLEANS, May 12, 1862.

"Major-Gen. B. F. Butler, United States Army,
Commanding Department of the Gulf:

"GENERAL: It having come to the knowledge of the undersigned that the Consulate of his Majesty the King of Netherlands, in this city, had been forcibly entered by your order by some persons in the uniforms of soldiers in the service of the United States Government, the person of the Consul subjected to indignity and severe ill usage, and kept prisoner for several hours, it becomes the duty of the undersigned, in view of treaties now existing between the governments which we represent and that of the United States, to formally protest against such action, and against any act authorized by you or any authority of the United States that may be in contravention of such treaties. We have the honor to be, General, your most obedient servants,

"MEJAN,
Consul of France.

"LORENZO CALLEGO,
Consul of Spain.

Consul of Belgium,
Consul of Hanover;

Consul of Portugal,
Vice-Consul of Italy,

Consul of Brazil,	Consul of England,
Consul of Nassau and Brunswick,	Consul of Austria,
Consul of Greece,	Consul of Hamburg,
Consul of Bremen,	Consul of Wurtemberg,
Consul of Sweden and Norway,	Consul of Russia,
	Consul of Denmark,
	Consul of Switzerland."

On the same day Gen. Butler returned the following reply to the protest:

"HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE GULF, }
"NEW-ORLEANS, May 12, 1862. }

"MESSRS. : I have the protest which you have thought it proper to make in regard to the action of my officers towards the Consul of the Netherlands, which action I approve and sustain. I am grieved that, without investigation of the facts, you, Messrs., should have thought it your duty to take action in the matter. The fact will appear to be, and easily to be demonstrated at the proper time, that the flag of the Netherlands was made to cover and conceal property of an incorporated company of Louisiana, secreted under it from the operation of the laws of the United States. That the supposed fact that the Consul had under the flag only the property of Hope & Co., citizens of the Netherlands, is untrue. He had other property which could not by law be his property or the property of Hope & Co.; of this I have abundant proof in my own hands. No person can exceed me in the respect I shall pay to the flags of all nations and to the consulate authority, even while I do not recognise many claims made under them; but I wish it most distinctly understood that, in order to be respected, the consul, his office and the use of his flag, must each and all be respected. I have the honor to be, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

BENJ. F. BUTLER,
"Major-General Commanding."

On the thirteenth of May, a committee of the Associated Banks of New-Orleans requested permission to restore their specie to their vaults. The General's reply was as follows:

"HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE GULF, }
"NEW-ORLEANS, May 14, 1862. }

"MESSIEURS: I have given very careful consideration to the matter of the communication handed me, through you, from the banks of the city. With a slight variation, to which I called your attention, you were correct in your understanding of the interview had by me with the banks. Specie or bullion, in coin or ingot, is entitled to the same protection as other property under the same uses, and will be so protected by the United States forces under my command. If, therefore, the banks bring back their specie, which they have so unadvisedly carried away, it shall have safe conduct through my lines, and be fully protected here, so long as it is used in good faith to make good the obligations of the banks to their creditors by bills and deposits. Now, as in the present disturbed state of the public mind, specie, if paid out, would be at once hoarded, I am content to leave the time of redemption of all

bills to the good judgment of the banks themselves, governed in it by the analogy of the laws of the State and the fullest good faith. Indeed, the exercise of that on both sides, relieves every difficulty and ends at once all negotiation. In order that there may be no misunderstanding, it must be observed that I by no means mean to pledge myself that the banks, like other persons, shall not return to the United States authorities all the property of the United States which they may have received. I come to 'retake, repossess and occupy' all and singular, the property of the United States of whatever name and nature. Further than that I shall not go, save upon the most urgent military necessity; under which right every citizen holds all his possessions. But as any claim which the United States may have against the banks can easily be enforced against the *personnel*, as well as the property of the corporations, such claims need not enter into this discussion. In such form, therefore, as in good faith safe conducts may be needed for agents of banks to go and return with property of the banks, and for no other purpose whatever, such safe conducts will be granted for a limited but reasonable period of time. Personal illness has caused the slight delay which has attended this reply. I have the honor to be your most obedient servant,

BENJ. F. BUTLER,
"Major-General Commanding."

"WM. N. MERCER, J. M. LAPEYRE, Committee."

Doc. 34.

BEAUREGARD'S ORDERS.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE MISSISSIPPI, }
CORINTH, MISS., May 10, 1862. }

THE following communication from the Commander of the forces is published for the information and guidance of this army. Let it respond to this emphatic command of "Forward, and always Forward," and the Northern horde now approaching us will fly as "chaff before the wind."

HEADQUARTERS WESTERN DEPARTMENT, }
CORINTH, MISS., May 10. }

Immediately after any engagement with the enemy, you will require each regimental commander to forward to these headquarters, for publication in orders, the names of those officers and privates of his regiment who shall have most distinguished themselves; as well as those who have misbehaved or abandoned their colors on the field of battle. Regiments whose gallantry and bravery shall have been most conspicuous, will be allowed to inscribe on their banners the name of the battle-field on which they were engaged, but regiments misbehaving in action will be deprived of their colors until they may have shown themselves worthy of defending them.

From the difficulty of communicating orders in the country in which we are operating, it is necessary that each division, brigade and regimental commander, should clearly understand that, when without orders or at a loss to know

what to do in action, they must rapidly advance in the direction of the heaviest firing; for the art of war consists in concentration of masses. Moreover, our motto should be, "Forward, and always forward!" until victory may perch decisively upon our banners. The more rapid the attack the weaker, habitually, the resistance.

Respectfully, General, your ob't serv't,
G. T. BEAUREGARD, Gen. Com'g.
To Major-General BRAXTON BRAGG,
Com'g Army of the Miss.
By command of General BRAGG.
GEORGE C. GARNER,
Assistant Adjutant General.

Doc. 35.

OCCUPATION OF ROGERSVILLE, ALA.

GENERAL MITCHEL'S REPORT.

HEADQUARTERS THIRD DIVISION, }
HUNTSVILLE, ALA., CAMP TAYLOR, May 15. }

Hon. E. M. Stanton, Secretary of War:

At six P.M. on the thirteenth instant, General Negley's expedition from Pulaski, supported by Col. Little's expedition from Athens, entered Rogersville, driving the enemy across the Tennessee and destroying a portion of the ferry-boats.

Having learned of the approach of Col. Little's force, the enemy succeeded in removing their artillery, baggage and stores before the arrival of Gen. Negley. I expected an obstinate defence at the passage of the Elk River, and accompanied Col. Little in person, but without crossing. The enemy, as usual, fled at our approach. I ordered yesterday an expedition to move promptly from Rogersville to seize the bridge across Shad Creek, and the ferry below the mouth of the same stream. This duty has been promptly executed, and the ferry and bridge are ours. No more troops will enter from that region, and we have now upon this side of the river twelve or fifteen hundred cavalry of the enemy, in bands of three or four hundred, whom we will endeavor to hunt down, destroy or capture. The gunboat which I have extemporized will be ready for service today, and I will soon be able to pay my respects to the enemy in the eastern side of the region under my command.

O. M. MITCHEL,
Major-General.

GENERAL NEGLEY'S REPORT.

HEADQUARTERS UNITED STATES FORCES, }
ROGERSVILLE, ALA., May 14, 1862. }

Gen. O. M. Mitchel:

SIR: I have the honor to report the result of an expedition to this point. The command — consisting of the Seventy-ninth and a detachment of the Seventy-eighth Pennsylvania volunteers, Lieut. Sypher's section of artillery from Standart's battery, Major Ousley's battalion of Kentucky, and Capt. Jennings's battalion of the Seventh Pennsylvania cavalry, formed the advance brigade, commanded by Col. H.

A. Hambright, acting as Brigadier-General. The First Wisconsin, the Thirty-fifth Indiana, a detachment from the Thirty-eighth Indiana, a battalion of the Fifth Kentucky cavalry and a section of Standart's battery in command of Lieut. Bennett, formed the rear brigade, commanded by Col. Starkweather, of the First Wisconsin, acting as Brigadier-General — left Pulaski yesterday at three o'clock P.M., *via* the Lambs' Ferry Road; encamped a few hours twelve miles from Pulaski, made a forced march of twenty-one miles in six hours, drove in the enemy's pickets, who gave the alarm to the scattered forces in town, who fled in every direction. A portion of the cavalry marched on to Lambs' Ferry and fired upon a ferryboat-load of the cavalry, which was crossing the river, killing several men and horses. A force on the opposite side of the river then opened a warm fire on our men, wounding one trooper, killing two horses, and wounding several, when a section of artillery, commanded by Lieut. Sypher, and the Seventy-ninth Pennsylvania regiment arrived at the river-bank. The infantry compelled the rebels to seek shelter in some frame and log dwellings near the river-bank.

Lieut. Sypher threw several shells which exploded in the buildings and over them, dispersing those inside in terror, probably killing a number. He then threw several shells into their wagon-train, which they were trying to move from danger. He also fired several shots at the ferry-boat. The ferry-boat which was on this side I directed to be burned.

During the march a force of rebel cavalry, estimated at three hundred, made a demonstration against the train of Col. Starkweather, who dispersed them with canister and shell. The advance captured four scouts, two of whom belonged to the First Kentucky.

A portion of the enemy, estimated to be over nine hundred, upon leaving here took the Elk River road; between two hundred and three hundred took the road leading to Florence. The others fled in every direction.

Scott's cavalry and transportation train crossed the river on the twelfth.

The rebel force which had been concentrated at this point, consisted of seven regiments and battalions of cavalry, under command of Colonel Acting Brig.-Gen. Adams, numbering between two and three thousand.

I deem it a duty to refer in complimentary terms to the *marked* efficiency of Cols. Starkweather and Hambright, Major Ousley, Captain Jennings and Lieut. Sypher. The endurance and gentlemanly bearing of their respective commands deserves especial notice, a large portion of their troops having marched seventy-five miles in less than three days' time.

While we failed to chastise the enemy, as was expected, we have added another instance of disgraceful flight.

With every consideration of respect, I am yours, very truly,

J. S. NEGLEY,
Brigadier-General Commanding.

Doc. 36.

SEIZURE OF THE "PLANTER."

FLAG-OFFICER DU PONT'S REPORT.

FLAG-SHIP WABASH, }
 PORT ROYAL HARBOR, S. C., May 14, 1862. }

SIR: I enclose a copy of a report from Commander E. G. Parrott, brought here last night by the late rebel steam-tug Planter, in charge of an officer and crew from the Augusta. She was the armed despatch and transportation steamer attached to the Engineer Department at Charleston under Brig.-Gen. Ripley, whose barge a short time since was brought out to the blockading fleet by several contrabands.

The bringing out this steamer, under all the circumstances, would have done credit to any one. At four in the morning, in the absence of the captain, who was on shore, she left her wharf, close to the government office and headquarters, with Palmetto and confederate flag flying—passed the successive forts, saluting, as usual, by blowing her steam-whistle. After getting beyond the range of the last gun she quietly hauled down the rebel flags and hoisted a white one. The Onward was the inside ship of the blockading fleet in the main channel, and was preparing to fire when her commander made out the white flag.

The armament of the steamer is a thirty-two-pounder on pivot and a fine twenty-four-pounder howitzer. She had beside on her decks, four other guns, one *seven-inch rifled*, which were to be taken, the morning of the escape, to the new fort on the middle ground. One of the four belonged to Fort Sumter, and had been struck in the rebel attack on that fort on the muzzle. Robert, the intelligent slave and pilot of the boat, who performed this bold feat so skilfully, informed me of this fact, presuming it would be a matter of interest to us to have possession of this gun.

This man, Robert Small, is superior to any who have yet come into the lines, intelligent as many of them have been. His information has been most interesting, and portions of it of the utmost importance.

The steamer is quite a valuable acquisition to the squadron, by her good machinery and very light draught. The officer in charge brought her through St. Helena Sound and by the inland passage down Beaufort River, arriving here at ten last night.

On board the steamer when she left Charleston were eight men, five women, and three children.

I shall continue to employ Robert as a pilot on board the Planter for the inland waters, with which he appears to be very familiar.

I do not know whether, in the views of the Government, the vessel will be considered a prize, but if so, I respectfully submit to the Department the claims of this man Robert and his associates.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

S. F. DU PONT,

Flag-Officer Commanding South-Atlantic Blockading Squadron.

COMMANDER PARROTT'S REPORT.

U. S. STEAMER AUGUSTA, }
 OFF CHARLESTON, May 13, 1862. }

SIR: I have the honor to inform you that the rebel armed steamer Planter was brought out to us this morning from Charleston by eight contrabands, and delivered up to the squadron. Five colored women and three children are also on board. She carries one thirty-two-pounder and one twenty-four-pounder howitzer, and has also on board four large guns, which she was engaged in transporting.

I send her to Port Royal at once, in order to take advantage of the present good weather. I send Charleston papers of the twelfth, and the very intelligent contraband who was in charge will give you the information which he has brought off.

I have the honor to request that you will send back, as soon as convenient, the officer and prize crew sent on board.

I am, respectfully, your obedient servant,

E. G. PARROTT,

Commander and Senior Officer present.

Flag-Officer S. F. DU PONT,

Commanding South-Atlantic Blockading Squadron.

Doc. 37.

THE BATTLE ON JAMES RIVER, VA.

COMMANDER RODGERS'S REPORT.

UNITED STATES STEAMER GALENA, }
 OFF CITY POINT, JAMES RIVER, May 16, 1862. }

SIR: I have the honor to report that this vessel, the Aroostook, the Monitor, and Port Royal, with the Naugatuck, moved up the river yesterday, getting aground several times, but meeting no artificial impediments until we arrived at Ward's Bluff, about eight miles from Richmond, where we encountered a heavy battery and two separate barriers formed of spiles and steamboats and sail vessels. The pilots both say that they saw the Jamestown and Yorktown among the number.

The banks of the river we found lined with rifle-pits, from which sharpshooters annoyed the men at the guns. These would hinder all removal of obstructions unless driven away by a land force.

The Galena ran within almost six hundred yards of the battery, as near the spiles as it was deemed proper to go, let go her anchor, and with a spring swung across the stream, not more than twice as wide as the ship is long. Then, at forty-five minutes past seven A.M., opened fire upon the battery.

The wooden vessels, as directed, anchored about thirteen hundred yards below.

The Monitor anchored near, and at nine o'clock she passed just above the Galena, but found that her guns could not be elevated enough to reach the battery. She then dropped a little below us, and made her shots effective.

At five minutes after eleven o'clock the Galena had expended nearly all her ammunition, and I

made signal to discontinue the action. We had but six Parrott charges, and not a single filled nine-inch shell. We had thirteen killed and eleven wounded.

The rifled one hundred-pound Parrott of the Naugatuck burst, half of the part abaft the trunnions going overboard. She is therefore disabled.

Lieut. Newman, the Executive Officer, was conspicuous for his gallant and effective services. Mr. Washburne, Acting Master, behaved admirably. These two are selected from among the number.

The Aroostook, Port Royal, and Naugatuck took the stations previously assigned them, and did every thing that was possible. The Monitor could not have done better.

The barrier is such that vessels of the enemy, if they have any, cannot possibly pass out; ours cannot pass in.

I have the honor to be, your obedient servant,
JOHN RODGERS,
Commander U. S. Navy.

LIEUT. WM. N. JEFFERS'S REPORT.

U. S. IRON-CLAD STEAMER MONITOR, }
JAMES RIVER, May 16, 1862. }

SIR: I submit the following report of the movements of this vessel during the action of yesterday:

Shortly after weighing anchor from our position near Kingsland Creek a sharp fire of musketry was commenced from both banks on all the ships.

At half-past seven I discovered an extensive fortification on an elevation of about two hundred feet, with several smaller batteries, all apparently mounting guns of the heaviest calibre; at the foot of the bluff in the river an obstruction formed of sunken steamers and vessels, secured with chains, and the shallow water, piled across the river.

The Galena having anchored at about one thousand yards from the fort, and being warmly engaged, I endeavored to pass ahead of her to take off some of the fire; but found that my guns could not be elevated sufficiently to point at the fort. I then took position on the line with the Galena, and maintained a deliberate fire until the close of the action, when, in company with the other vessels, I dropped down to the anchorage of the morning.

The fire of the enemy was remarkably well directed, but vainly towards this vessel. She was struck three times—one solid eight-inch shot square on the turret, two solid shot on the side armor forward of the pilot-house. Neither caused any damage beyond bending the plates. I am happy to report no casualties.

In conclusion, permit me to say that the action was most gallantly fought against great odds, and with the usual effect against earthworks. So long as our vessels kept up a rapid fire they rarely fired in return, but the moment our fire slackened they remanned their guns.

It was impossible to reduce such works, except with the aid of a land force. . . .

REPORT OF LIEUTENANT D. C. CONSTABLE.

Commander Rodgers:

May 16, 1862.

SIR: I have the honor to report that in yesterday's attack upon the enemy's battery at Wood Hill, near Richmond, Virginia, I placed the vessel under my command in the position assigned me by you in the line of attack, and opened fire upon the battery, which I continued until the bursting of our gun.

Whilst getting into position during the bombardment, and while falling back with the squadron, this vessel was under quite a heavy fire of musketry, which was constantly returned by us with shell and canister from our light broadside guns.

I have likewise to report to you that two of my crew are wounded—one by a musket-shot through the arm and the other by a severe contusion. They have been sent on board the Port Royal for surgical treatment.

My officers and crew behaved to my entire satisfaction.

I would respectfully request that you appoint a board of officers to examine into and report upon the cause of the bursting of the Parrott gun.

SURGEON VAN GIESON'S REPORT.

The following is the report of Assistant Surgeon Van Gieson, of the Galena, giving an account of the killed and wounded in the action:

United States Steamer Galena.—Killed: Thomas Ready, Captain foretop; James H. Weber, third-class boy; Michael Many, landsman; Martin Milbery, do.; John Smith, ordinary seaman; Robert Boyd, do.; Richard A. Adams, seaman; John Quig, ordinary seaman; John Russell, landsman; Joseph Johnson, private marine; Jared D. Boorem, gunner; David Patterson, landsman. Wounded: John O'Conner, third-class boy, burned and wound of ankle-joint; William Stevens, seaman, not seriously; George McDonnell, slightly; Thomas Finnigan, arm seriously injured; Henry Walson, ordinary seaman, slightly; William Harrison, landsman, slightly; Thomas Clark, do.; Diedrick Vissers, seaman, do.; Andrew McCleary, Acting Master's mate, not seriously; Owen Doherty, coal-heaver, mortally; Frederick W. Johnson, first-class boy, not seriously.

Port Royal.—Wounded: George Morris, Commander, flesh wound of right leg.

Naugatuck.—James Wilson, musket-shot, not serious; Peter Dixon, not seriously.

LIEUTENANT CONSTABLE'S LETTERS.

LETTER TO HIS MOTHER.

UNITED STATES GUNBOAT E. A. STEVENS, }
HAMPTON ROADS, MAY 18. }

MY DEAR MOTHER: I have to thank God for a life preserved under circumstances where it even now seems impossible that I could have escaped.

On the fifteenth instant the squadron to which my vessel is attached, had a four hours' fight with a strong rebel battery on James River, eight miles below Richmond. During the fight our one hundred-pounder Parrott rifle-gun burst, one third of it being thrown overboard; one third falling over on the starboard side of the deck, while the remaining third retained nearly its proper position. The heavy iron gun-carriage was almost entirely destroyed, our pilot-house shattered, and the captain of the gun blown some fifteen feet, but fortunately not killed. I was within two feet of the gun when it burst, having just trained it upon the enemy's battery.

The speaking-trumpet in my hand was crushed; a fragment of the gun, weighing nearly a ton, fell within an inch or two of me, actually tearing my coat as it fell, and one of the large squares of rubber attached to the gun struck me upon the head, stunning me for a moment, but still I was able to remain on deck and superintend the fighting of our broadside guns, which were engaged throwing shell and canister into the rebel rifle-pits, which lined the shore under cover of the woods. After the fight was over, and the squadron commenced falling back for want of ammunition, I fainted away and was taken below, where, after being cupped behind the ears, I was again enabled to take charge of the vessel.

This morning I arrived at Norfolk with the killed and wounded of the squadron, and reached here at one o'clock this afternoon.

I find that I cannot be made ready for another heavy gun without a thorough overhauling and great waste of precious time, consequently I have tendered my vessel to the Flag-Officer to again go up James River in her present condition, relying upon my broadside rifle-guns for fighting, and the ability of my vessel to remove obstructions, etc., etc.

The Commodore, before I left him up James River, told me that even in my present state I could be of great service to him. I shall know probably by to-morrow whether I am to return to the scene of our late fight, or to be sent to some place for repairs.

During the fight of the fifteenth instant a rifle-ball passed through my clothing and lodged in a hammock near me, and I now keep it as a memento of the fight. The ball was decidedly from an English Enfield rifle, but the rebel who fired it is no longer living. At least three well-directed shots had been fired at me from one spot before I discovered where they came from; I then saw that they had been fired from a thick green bush about eighty yards from me. Once I even caught sight of the muzzle of the rifle as it protruded through the bush to aim at me, and twice I raised a rifle to my shoulder to aim at him, but he dropped out of sight in a twinkling.

Finding that I must either shoot him or get shot myself, I tried another plan. I aimed one of our twelve-pounders, loaded with canister, to the bush, and directed the captain of the gun at fire at the moment I raised my signal. I then took my former position and watched the bush

closely. Sure enough, when the fellow saw me standing without a rifle in my hand, he again thrust the muzzle of his gun through the bush, but before he could pull the trigger I raised my hand — "bang" went the twelve-pounder, and when the smoke cleared away rebel, gun, husband and all had been destroyed together.

The evening before the fight I learned that the Galena had on board several sheets of boiler-iron not in use. Twenty-five of these I procured and fastened up outside of our cabin and pilot-house, and it was most fortunate that I did so. Had it not been for the protection these afforded, I would have probably lost nearly all my men by the fire of the rebel sharpshooters, whereas, by keeping my men under shelter as much as possible, and only exposing them for a moment while loading our guns, I succeeded in driving the enemy out of their rifle-pits, with the loss of only two of my men severely wounded.

For an hour and a half after the bursting of our one hundred-pounder we kept up the fight with our broadside guns, and only fell back when the Galena and Monitor set us example, the other two vessels of the squadron having drawn out of range of the battery at least half an hour before we moved. The iron-clad Galena was hit forty-six times—twenty-eight shot and shell having completely penetrated her armor, killing fourteen and wounding about twenty of her crew. The other vessels were but slightly injured.

Strange to say, four out of five of the commanders of the vessels engaged were more or less injured.

It is now three o'clock in the morning, and I have not yet retired, which is rather late for a person who has not had his clothes off for the last eighteen days and nights.

Yours, affectionately, DAVIS.

LETTER TO CAPTAIN FAUNCE.

U. S. GUNBOAT STEVENS, HAMPTON ROADS, May 19.

MY DEAR CAPTAIN: We arrived here yesterday from Norfolk, having brought down the killed and part of the wounded in our last action and left them at the hospital there. The squadron to which we were attached, consisting, besides the Stevens, of the Galena, Monitor, Aroostook, and Port Royal, worked our way up James River, and at a battery at a place called Harding's Bluff, (about five miles above Day's Point,) we saw the rebel steamers Yorktown and Jamestown, but they ran from us, ascending the river. When we arrived at City Point we found the storehouses there, containing tobacco, etc., in flames, and nearly consumed.

On the evening of the fourteenth inst., we arrived about ten miles below Richmond. The Stevens had led the squadron, keeping about two hundred yards ahead of the Galena, sounding out the channel, and looking out for obstructions and torpedoes. We were (on account of our light draught of water and the readiness with which the vessel worked) of great service to the squadron. From information which we had

gained, we learned that the enemy had, about two miles above us, heavy obstructions across the river, consisting of spiles and sunken vessels, defended by a very strong battery on a high bluff, called Ward's Hill.

This Ward's Hill was but eight miles below Richmond, and at a council of war held on board the flag-ship, (the Galena,) consisting of the commanders of the five vessels, it was arranged that the squadron should the next morning attack the battery in the order arranged. If successful in shelling them out, the Stevens was to haul out the spiles, while men from the squadron spiked the guns. I was provided with a chain for the purpose, and intended pumping out aft and submerging forward until making fast, and heaving taut—then pump out forward, and submerge aft to loosen the spile in its hold, and then haul upon it until drawn, etc., etc.

We likewise learned that the enemy had rifle-pits well manned; and even while at anchor on the afternoon of the fourteenth we were fired at several times from musketry in the bushes along the shore. At the request of the Commodore, I threw a shell from our Parrott gun at quite a large force of the enemy on a hill about two miles distant, which started them off at "double-quick," and then threw two or three rounds of canister from our light guns into the bushes where the rifle-shots had come from, and during the night we heard nothing further from them.

I fortunately learned that evening that the Galena had several large sheets of boiler-iron not in use—(six feet by three feet.) Twenty-five of these I procured, and fastened them on the outside of the pilot-house and cabin, and to their protection we were all indebted for our lives in the action of the fifteenth.

The next morning, on the first of the ebb, the vessels moved up to their positions of attack, under a very annoying fire of rifles from the woods, (the river being less than two hundred yards wide.)

We opened fire upon the battery with our heavy gun, and threw shell and canister from our broadside ones into the woods. Our station was abreast of their rifle-pits, and was only about forty feet from the shore, so that their sharpshooters had a fair chance at us. During the fight, and while our heavy gun was performing splendidly, it burst; but fortunately disabled but one man. It burst from the vent to the trunnions in two halves, throwing one half overboard on the port side, while the other half was landed on deck on the starboard side. The muzzle forward of the trunnions remained entire, and was thrown forward about two feet. The gun-carriage was destroyed, the pilot-house shattered, part of the upper deck crushed in, and some of the main-deck beams started.

How I escaped God only knows. I was within two feet of the gun when it burst, having just sighted and trained it upon the battery. My speaking-trumpet was completely crushed, and a fragment of the gun, weighing about one thousand five hundred weight, fell so closely to me

that it tore my coat. I was hit on the head by some part of the gun or carriage, (I think it was one of the large rubbers,) which stunned me for a moment, although I was able to keep the deck and superintend the fighting of our broadside guns, (which were well handled under charge of Wilson,) until the squadron fell back for want of ammunition, about an hour and a half after our gun burst. After heaving up our anchor I fainted away; but after being cupped behind the ears by the surgeon of the Aroostook, who came on board to look out for our wounded, I was able to resume the charge of the deck.

Our little broadside guns did splendid execution, driving the enemy out of their rifle-pits and clearing the shore of every enemy within canister range. By keeping the crew under the protection of our "iron-clad" cabin, and only exposing them for a moment while loading, our loss by their fire was only two wounded.

The Galena was hit forty-six times; twenty-eight shot entered her armor and completely penetrated it; five passed through her smoke-stack, and three passed through her deck-plating. One or two shots passed entirely through her. She lost seventeen killed and about twenty wounded. The other vessels received but slight injury—the Monitor none at all.

The vessels had to fight at anchor on account of the narrowness of the river.

The Stevens did not haul off until the Galena and Monitor set her the example. The Aroostook and Port Royal dropped down half an hour before we hove up. The Aroostook hove up, but the Port Royal slipped her moorings. Since I have been in command of the Stevens, I have always observed the precaution of having a man on deck to "feel home" the shot or shell after the muzzle of the gun is elevated, for fear that the shot or shell might start while the muzzle is depressed in the berth-deck. At the time the gun burst, this precaution was attended to under my own eye, consequently the bursting could not have been caused by the shot not being "home."

In making my report to the Commodore after the action, I requested him to appoint a board of officers to examine into the cause of the bursting. The board so appointed examined the gun, etc., and report that they find an old flaw extending from the inside of the vent to near the outside surface of the gun, and that, therefore, they consider that the bursting was caused by the gun heretofore having been subjected to severe and protracted tests, etc., and fully clearing me from any want of attention or neglect. This I am glad of.

. . . . I am anxious to rejoin the James River squadron at once, although it has been decided that another gun cannot be fitted without considerable delay, and I have therefore offered the Flag-Officer to return as I am, as Commodore Rodgers told me when I left him at City Point that the vessel, even in her present condition, could be of great service to him. . . .

Sincerely yours,
D. C. CONSTABLE.
Captain JOHN FAUNCE.

REBEL OFFICIAL REPORT.

DRURY'S BLUFF, May 15, 1862.

Hon. S. R. Mallory, Secretary of the Navy :

SIR: The enemy came up the river at half-past six A.M., the Galena ahead, the Monitor and a small iron steamer, a side-wheel and a smaller gunboat following in succession.

When about four hundred yards from our obstructions our batteries opened fire upon the Monitor and Galena. They did not reply until the Galena had placed herself directly athwart the channel. After which she and the Monitor opened a brisk fire, the other vessels keeping under way, and at about from a quarter to a mile lower down, and so close under the opposite shore that only four of our guns could bear upon them. Our fire was mostly directed upon the Galena, only occasionally paying a compliment to the others.

Several of our shots at long range passed through and through them, and they soon dropped out of range. The small iron-clad and the side-wheel gunboats were badly crippled. We turned our attention to the Galena, nearly every one of our shots telling upon her iron surface. At eleven o'clock A.M., one of the Patrick Henry's eight-inch solid shot passed into her bow port; immediately the smoke rushed out of her own ports, showing, evidently, that she was on fire. We gave her three hearty cheers as she slipped her cables and moved down the river. Our pickets heard her captain say to one of the other gunboats that she was "in a sinking condition."

Our sharpshooters did good service, picking off every man who showed himself.

There is no doubt we struck them a hard blow. The last that was seen of them they were steaming down the river.

Every officer and man performed their duties with coolness and determination, and it would be doing injustice to many if I should mention or particularize any. Capt. Drury and his company fought their guns with great effect.

CASUALTIES.—Seven killed, among them Midshipman Carroll, and eight wounded.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

EBEN FARRAND, C.S.N.,
Commanding Post.

Doc. 38.

GENERAL BUTLER'S ORDER NO. 28.

HEADQUARTERS, DEPARTMENT OF GULF }
NEW-ORLEANS, May 15. }

As officers and soldiers of the United States have been subject to repeated insults from women calling themselves ladies, of New-Orleans, in return for the most scrupulous non-interference and courtesy on our part, it is ordered hereafter, when any female shall by mere gesture or movement insult, or show contempt for any officers or soldiers of the United States, she shall be regarded and held liable to be treated as a woman about town plying her avocation.

By command of Major-Gen. BUTLER.

GEO. C. STRONG, A.A.G.

This order fell into the hands of Gen. Beauregard, who issued the following :

For the information of the army, general order No. Twenty-eight of the Federal officer, Major-Gen. Butler commanding at New-Orleans, will be read on dress-parade.

Men of the South, shall our mothers, wives, daughters and sisters be thus outraged by the ruffianly soldiers of the North, to whom is given the right to treat at their pleasure the ladies of the South as common harlots? Arouse, friends, and drive back from our soil these infamous invaders of our homes and disturbers of our family ties.

G. T. BEAUREGARD,
General Commanding.

Doc. 39.

FAST-DAY IN THE REBEL STATES.

PROCLAMATION BY JEFF. DAVIS.

To the People of the Confederate States of America :

AN enemy, waging war in a manner violative of the usage of civilized nations, has invaded our country. With presumptuous reliance on superior numbers, he has declared his purpose to reduce us to submission. We struggle to preserve our birthright of constitutional freedom. Our trust is in the justice of our cause and the protection of our God.

Recent disaster has spread gloom over the land, and sorrow sits at the hearthstones of our countrymen; but a people conscious of rectitude and faithfully relying on their Father in heaven, may be cast down, but cannot be dismayed. They may mourn the loss of the martyrs whose lives have been sacrificed in their defence, but they receive this dispensation of Divine Providence with humble submission and reverent faith. And now that our hosts are again going forth to battle, and loving hearts at home are filled with anxious solicitude for their safety, it is meet that the whole people should turn imploringly to their Almighty Father and beseech his all-powerful protection.

To this end, therefore, I, Jefferson Davis, President of the confederate States of America, do issue my proclamation, inviting all the people to unite at their several places of worship, on Friday, the sixteenth day of the present month of May, in humble supplication to Almighty God that he will vouchsafe his blessings on our beloved country; that he will strengthen and protect our armies; that he will watch over and protect our people from the machinations of their enemies; and that he will, in his own good time, restore to us the blessing of peace and security under his sheltering care.

Given under my hand and the seal of the confederate States, at Richmond, on the third day of May, A.D. 1862.

JEFFERSON DAVIS.

Doc. 40.

THE DESTRUCTION OF COTTON.

THE RIGHTS OF NEUTRALS.

CONFEDERATE STATES OF AMERICA, DEPARTMENT }
OF STATE, RICHMOND, VA., May 16, 1862. }

SIR: In answer to your communication of this morning, I have the honor to state that the government has no desire to destroy any cotton belonging to neutrals; but, on the contrary, is willing to extend to it full protection while in its power, provided the like protection can be made effective when the cotton may fall into the possession of the enemy. The past conduct of the Government of the United States, and passive attitude of neutral nations whose rights have been violated by the United States, have satisfied us that, if cotton belonging to neutrals be allowed to fall into the hands of the enemy, it will be seized and appropriated by them regardless of neutral rights, and that neutral powers will fail to afford any protection to the rights of their subjects when thus violated.

If, however, as you suggest, any official assurance shall be formally communicated by the government of any neutral nation to this nation, of a nature to satisfy us that cotton belonging to the subjects of such neutral nation shall be effectually protected against seizure and appropriation by the enemy, if allowed to fall into his possession, this Government will have no hesitation in issuing instructions to refrain from the destruction of such cotton, even when exposed to seizure by the enemy.

I am your obedient servant,

J. P. BENJAMIN,
Secretary of State.

To C. G. BAYLOR, Esq.

Doc. 41.

BATTLE AT RUSSELL'S HOUSE,

NEAR CORINTH, MISSISSIPPI, MAY 17.

REPORT OF GEN. W. T. SHERMAN.

HEADQUARTERS FIFTH DIVISION ARMY OF THE TENNESSEE, }
CAMP BEFORE CORINTH, MAY 19, 1862. }

Capt. Geo. E. Flynt, Assistant Adjutant-General, Chief of Gen. Thomas's Staff:

SIR: I have the honor to report that, in compliance with the purpose of Major-Gen. Halleck, as explained at the interview of the eleventh instant, Gen. Thomas being present, I made all possible inquiry as to the topography of the ground in my front, with its water-courses, fields, and roads, and on the seventeenth made dispositions to drive the enemy from his position at Russell's house.

I requested Gen. Hurlbut to put in motion two regiments and a battery of artillery, at three o'clock P.M., on the road which passes the front of his line and runs to Russell's house. I ordered Gen. Denver to take a right-hand road with two regiments of his brigade and one battery of light artillery, namely, the Seventieth and Seventy-second Ohio, and Barrett's battery, and

gave him a guide so to conduct his march as to arrive on the left of the enemy's position by the time he was engaged in front; and I ordered Gen. Morgan L. Smith's brigade, with Bouton's battery, to follow the main road, drive back a brigade of the enemy's forces that held the position at Russell's, with their skirmishers and pickets, down to the causeway and bridge across a small stream about eight hundred yards this side of Russell's house, supposed to be a branch of Bridge Creek.

All these forces were put in motion at three P.M., Gen. Denver's forces taking the right-hand road, and Gen. Smith's the direct main road. On reaching the causeway, Gen. Smith deployed his skirmishers forward, and sent out his advance-guard. The column advanced, and the skirmishers became engaged at once. The firing was very brisk, but the enemy's pickets were driven steadily back till they reached the position of their brigade at Russell's house, where their resistance was obstinate.

The ground was unfavorable to artillery till the skirmishers had cleared the hill beyond the causeway, when Major Taylor, Chief of Artillery, advanced first one of Bouton's guns, and very soon after the remaining three guns of the battery. These, upon reaching the hill-top, commenced firing at Russell's house and outhouses, in which the enemy had taken shelter, when their whole force retreated, and full possession was obtained of Russell's house and the ground for three hundred yards in advance, where the roads meet. This was the limit to which I had ordered the brigade to go, and there it was halted. The head of Gen. Denver's column reached its position as the enemy was beginning to retreat.

Gen. Morgan L. Smith conducted the advance of his brigade handsomely, and the chief work and loss fell upon his two leading regiments, the Eighth Missouri and Fifty-fifth Illinois. I leave to him the full credit of conducting the advance, and of carrying the position at Russell's. He held the ground till about daylight next morning, when, by my order, he left a strong picket there, and placed his brigade back a short distance in easy support, where it remained until relieved by another brigade.

From Russell's we could hear distinctly the drums beating in Corinth. The house is nearly two miles from me, and about one and a quarter miles from the enemy's outer intrenchments, and the position, though important, is too exposed for a single brigade, with our line disposed as at present. Gen. Hurlbut has two companies at Russell's and two regiments along the edge of a field which lies to the east of Russell's house. This house is now the advance picket-station in our front, and I have a chain of sentinels round by the right to a point on the Purdy and Corinth road, where it joins on to the pickets of Gen. McClernand.

There was no loss sustained by Gens. Hurlbut or Denver's commands in their flank movements on Russell's; but the loss in Gen. Morgan L. Smith's brigade was pretty heavy—ten killed and

thirty-one wounded, a list of whom will accompany this report. The confederates left twelve dead on the ground, whom we buried. They removed their wounded, of which many traces were on the ground and in the house. Among their dead was one captain and two lieutenants. We took only one prisoner, whom I sent to the Provost-Marshal.

I have the honor to be your obedient servant,
W. T. SHERMAN,

Brig.-Gen. Commanding Division,
Headquarters Department Mississippi, Camp Corinth Roads,
Mississippi, May 22, 1862.

Doc. 42.

PRESIDENT LINCOLN'S PROCLAMATION.

BY THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

A PROCLAMATION.

WHEREAS, There appears in the public prints what purports to be a proclamation of Major-General Hunter, in the words and figures following, to wit:

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE SOUTH, }
HILTON HEAD, S. C., May 9, 1862. }

GENERAL ORDERS No. 11.

The three States of Georgia, Florida, and South-Carolina, comprising the Military Department of the South, having deliberately declared themselves no longer under the protection of the United States of America, and having taken up arms against the said United States, it becomes a military necessity to declare them under martial law. This was accordingly done on the twenty-fifth day of April, 1862. Slavery and martial law in a free country are altogether incompatible. The persons in these three States, Georgia, Florida, and South-Carolina, heretofore held as slaves, are therefore declared forever free.

DAVID HUNTER,
Major-General Commanding.

Official: ED. W. SMITH,
Acting Assistant Adjutant-General.

And whereas, The same is producing some excitement and misunderstanding,

Therefore, I, Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States, proclaim and declare that the government of the United States had no knowledge or belief of an intention, on the part of Gen. Hunter, to issue such a proclamation, nor has it yet any authentic information that the document is genuine; and further, that neither Gen. Hunter nor any other commander or person has been authorized by the government of the United States to make proclamation declaring the slaves of any State free, and that the supposed proclamation now in question, whether genuine or false, is altogether void, so far as respects such declaration.

I further make known, that whether it be competent for me as commander-in-chief of the army and navy to declare the slaves of any State or States free, and whether at any time, or in any case, it shall have become a necessity indispensable to the maintenance of the government to

exercise such supposed power, are questions which, under my responsibility, I reserve to myself, and which I cannot feel justified in leaving to the decision of commanders in the field. These are totally different questions from those of police regulations in armies and camps.

On the sixth day of March last, by a special message, I recommended to Congress the adoption of a joint resolution, to be substantially as follows:

"Resolved, That the United States ought to coöperate with any State which may adopt a gradual abolishment of slavery, giving to such State in its discretion to compensate for the inconveniences, public and private, produced by such change of system."

The resolution, in the language above quoted, was adopted by large majorities in both branches of Congress, and now stands an authentic, definite and solemn proposal of the nation to the States and people most immediately interested in the subject matter. To the people of these States I now earnestly appeal. I do not argue; I beseech you to make the arguments for yourselves. You cannot, if you would, be blind to the signs of the times. I beg of you a calm and enlarged consideration of them, ranging, if it may be, far above personal and partisan politics. This proposal makes common cause for a common object, casting no reproaches upon any. It acts not the Pharisee. The change it contemplates would come gently as the dews of Heaven, not rending or wrecking anything. Will you not embrace it? So much good has not been done by one effort in all past time, as in the Providence of God it is now your high privilege to do. May the vast future not have to lament that you have neglected it.

In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

Done at the City of Washington this nineteenth day of May, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-two, and of the independence of the United States the eighty-sixth.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

By the President:

WM. H. SEWARD,
Secretary of State.

Doc. 43.

THE BATTLE AT FRONT ROYAL, VA.*

OFFICIAL REPORT OF GENERAL BANKS.

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE SHENANDOAH, }
May 31, 1862. }

Hon. Edwin M. Stanton, Secretary of War:

SIR: In pursuance of orders from the War Department, Col. John R. Kenly, commanding First Maryland volunteers, was sent on the sixteenth day of May from Strasburgh to Front Royal, with instructions to retain the troops under Major Tyndale, attached to Gen. Geary's command, and

* See Banks's Retreat, page 52, ante.

to protect the town of Front Royal and the railroad and bridges between that town and Strasburgh.

The forces under his command consisted of his own regiment, (seven hundred and seventy-five available men,) two companies from the Twentieth Pennsylvania volunteers, Lieut.-Col. Perham commanding; the Pioneer Corps, Capt. Mapes, engaged in constructing bridges; two companies of the Fifth New-York cavalry, and a section of Knapp's battery, Lieut. Atwell commanding. There were three companies of infantry stationed on the road near Strasburgh; the Second Massachusetts, Capt. Russell, at the bridge; one company of the Third Wisconsin, Capt. Hubbard, and one company of the Twenty-seventh Indiana, about five miles from Strasburgh.

This force was intended as a guard for the protection of the town, and partly against local guerrilla parties that infested that locality, and replaced two companies of infantry with cavalry and artillery, which had occupied the town for some weeks, under Major Tyndale, of the Twenty-eighth Pennsylvania volunteers, for the same purpose. It had never been contemplated as a defence against the combined forces of the enemy in the Valley of Virginia.

Front Royal is in itself an indefensible position. Two mountain valleys debouch suddenly upon the town from the south, commanding it by almost inaccessible hills, and is at the same time exposed to flank movements by other mountain valleys, *via* Strasburgh on the west and Chester Gap on the east.

The only practicable defence of this town would be by a force sufficiently strong to hold these mountain passes some miles in advance. Such forces were not at my disposal, and no such expectations were entertained from the slender command of Col. Kenly. It was a guerrilla force, and not an organized and well-appointed army that he was prepared to meet.

On the twenty-third of May, it was discovered that the whole force of the enemy was in movement down the Valley of the Shenandoah, between the Massanutten Mountain and the Blue Ridge, and in close proximity to the town. Their cavalry had captured a considerable number of our pickets before the alarm was given. The little band which was charged with the protection of the railroad and bridges, found itself instantaneously compelled to choose between an immediate retreat or a contest with the enemy, against overwhelming numbers. Col. Kenly was not the man to avoid a contest, at whatever odds.

He immediately drew up his troops in the order he had contemplated in case of an attack of less importance. The disposition of his forces had been wisely made to resist a force equal to his own, and the best, perhaps, that could have been devised in his more pressing emergency.

About one o'clock p.m. the alarm was given that the enemy was advancing on the town in force. The infantry companies were drawn up in line of battle about one half of a mile in the rear of the town. Five companies were detailed

to support the artillery, which was placed on the crest of a hill commanding a meadow of some extent, over which the enemy must pass to reach the bridge—one company guarding the regimental camp, nearer to the river, on the right of the line.

The companies, three in number, left to guard the town, were soon compelled to fall back upon the main force. There were then four companies on the right of the battery near the camp, under Lieut.-Col. Dushane, and five companies on the left under Col. Kenly. The battery, Lieut. Atwell commanding, opened fire upon the enemy advancing from the hills on the right and left, well supported by the infantry, doing much damage. A detachment of the Fifth New-York cavalry was ordered to advance upon the road, which was attempted, but did not succeed.

They held this position for an hour, when they were compelled to retreat across the river, which was done in good order, their camp and stores having been first destroyed.

On the opposite side their lines were again formed, and the battery, in position, opened its fire upon the enemy while fording the river. They were again ordered to move, left in front, on the Winchester road, and had proceeded about two miles when they were overtaken by the enemy's cavalry, and a fearful fight ensued, which ended in the complete destruction of the command. Col. Kenly, at the head of his column, was wounded in this action. The train and one gun were captured.

One gun was brought within five miles of Winchester, and abandoned by Lieut. Atwell only when his horses were broken down. The enemy's force is estimated at eight thousand. The fighting was mostly done by the cavalry on the side of the rebels, with active support from the infantry and artillery. Our own force did not exceed nine hundred men. They held their ground manfully, yielding only to the irresistible power of overwhelming numbers. Prisoners captured since the affair represent that our troops fought with great valor, and that the losses of the enemy were large.

A prisoner, captured near Martinsburgh, who was in the Front Royal army, states that twenty-five men were killed in the charge on the Buckton station. Six companies of cavalry charged upon our troops at that place. The killed and wounded numbered forty odd. Among the killed were Capt. Sheets and Capt. Fletcher. The name of the prisoner is John Seyer. It is impossible at this time to give a detailed account of our losses. Reports from the officers of the regiment represent that but eight commissioned officers and one hundred and twenty-five men have reported. Of these officers, five were in the engagement, two absent on detached service, and one on furlough.

All the regimental officers were captured. Col. Kenly, who was represented to have been killed, is now understood to be held a prisoner. He is severely wounded. Lieut. Atwell reports that of thirty-eight men attached to his battery, but twelve have reported. The cavalry was more

fortunate, and suffered comparatively little loss. Undoubtedly large numbers of the command will yet return, but it is impossible to speculate upon the number.

I have the honor to ask attention to the reports of the remaining officers of the First Maryland regiment who participated in the engagement, giving their account of the same, and that of Lieut. Atwell, commanding the battery. Other reports will doubtless be made by officers having a more perfect knowledge of the affair and a more exact statement of the losses, but are not at this time available.

I have the honor to be, with great respect,
your obedient servant,

N. P. BANKS,
Major-General Commanding.

LIEUTENANT THOMPSON'S ACCOUNT.

HAGERSTOWN, May 29, 1862.

Messrs. Editors of the Baltimore American:

According to promise I give you a brief account of the battle of Friday, the twenty-third day of May.

Having been relieved from picket duty on the morning of the battle, I was lounging about in my tent, between two and three o'clock P.M., when a negro man came riding into camp much excited, stating that the rebels had taken the town—"Front Royal." Our camp was about a mile and a quarter from the town. I went out to see the negro and commenced making fun of him, for he was frightened nearly to death. Thinking it to be only a skirmish with a party of guerrillas, whom we knew to be in the mountain, Lieut.-Col. Dushane and Dr. Mitchell mounted their horses and rode out towards town. They had been gone but a short time when they came dashing back to Colonel Kenly, the "long roll" was beat, and we were immediately drawn up in line prepared for a fight. Our force was small, there being four companies detached from the regiment, one at a town called Linden, about eight miles from camp, two doing picket duty a short distance from Front Royal, and one on provost duty in the town of Front Royal. A number of our men in this company were killed by the citizens of the town of Front Royal, by shooting from their dwellings. This left us but six companies in camp, five of the six were ordered to support a section of Knapp's battery, on the left of our camp, leaving one company to guard the camp. The three companies in town fell back to camp, when the four companies then in camp were deployed as skirmishers by Lieut.-Col. Dushane, on the right with the battery, and five companies on the left. We had scarcely been placed in position, when the rebels were seen advancing in great force. A brisk fire was opened by our men and the battery, doing great damage to their rank and file, and throwing them into confusion, but they again rallied in such numbers that our Colonel ordered us to fall back, which we did in good order, the men showing a coolness that was truly remarkable. Before we left our camp, we succeeded in burning all our camp equipments and stores.

We continued to retreat until we had crossed the two branches of the Shenandoah river, when we were halted and again thrown in line of battle, after burning the bridge over the north branch. At this time the battery was placed on our right and again commenced throwing shells into the lines of the rebels. The rebel artillery had been placed in position opposite to us on the banks of the south branch and threw a number of shell into our midst. While this was going on, I noticed the rebel infantry coming up the railroad and were fording the north branch. I remarked to Major Wilson who, at this time, had not noticed it, that if we did not look out they would flank us on the left. He rode down the line and we were brought to a right face, with our left in front, and ordered to march up the turnpike, allowing the battery to get in front. We had marched but a short distance when the New-York cavalry, who were covering our retreat, were overpowered and driven into our lines by about two thousand rebel cavalry, on a bold charge, flanking us right and left. They closed in upon us, literally cutting us to pieces, our men fighting desperately. Colonel Kenly, seeing our position, called our men to rally around their colors, which was the last order I heard from him. He was fighting hand to hand with the rebels, receiving a sabre-wound in the head, which was the last I saw of our beloved Colonel. I then ordered what men I had left to take to the wheat-field, but the men could do nothing with their muskets, as they had become so gummed up as to render it impossible to get a cartridge down to its proper place. Seeing this, we took to the woods near by, I getting off with a slight sabre-cut, which nearly severed the sleeve from my coat. With several of my men I remained in the woods all night, in sight of the battle-ground, and made Winchester in the morning. We lost everything we had, except one wagon and eight horses, which Quartermaster Lyeth succeeded in getting to Winchester, where he found Lieut. Taylor, of company B, who had been on detached service, and was to join his company the next morning. He assisted Quartermaster Lyeth in getting the horses from Winchester.

Our little band of patriots only numbered a little over seven hundred, while the rebels had near eight thousand.

Your obedient servant,

GEORGE W. THOMPSON,
Second Lieutenant Co. D, First Md. Regt.

A REBEL ACCOUNT.

IN CAMP, JACKSON'S DIVISION, }
VALLEY OF THE SHENANDOAH, May 27, 1862. }

We got to Front Royal, where we met the First Maryland regiment, and after a fight and a charge we captured every man of them save fifteen. Our cavalry then dashed ahead and took two hundred more prisoners, at a little town between Front Royal and Strasburgh, on the railroad. In all we took nine hundred prisoners at Front Royal, including one colonel, one lieut.-colonel, one major, two pieces of cannon; horses, arms, etc., in

abundance, and \$300,000 worth of quartermaster and commissary stores; also, two locomotives and three passenger and fifty tonnage cars.

These facts are reliable, and you may rest assured thereof, as I will write you nothing but what I know to be true. We slept on the bare ground that night, and the next morning, very early, were off at a tangent for somewhere on the Winchester road. On our way to Middletown the road was often crowded with prisoners, wagons and horses, which our cavalry had captured, and were conveying to the rear. When last heard from we had fifteen hundred prisoners at Front Royal. Banks, who was at Strasburgh when he heard of our doings, cut stick and broke for Winchester in hot haste; but we cut his force in twain at Middletown, sending Taylor's brigade (Ewell's division) after the Strasburgh wing, who captured many of them and demoralized the rest, and we hurried on swiftly after Banks down the valley.

Every few hundred yards we passed one of his wagons, left upset, or broken, or teamless, full of baggage, stores, etc., till just this side of Newtown, after checking us awhile with artillery, he burned up thirty of the trains, and then the rout and flight became beautiful and exciting beyond degree. Prisoners were brought back by scores and hundreds, and then you ought to have heard the boys yell and make the old woods ring with uproarious joy. Three miles beyond Winchester yesterday morning, the enemy made a stand, and the fight began about six o'clock A.M.; in two hours we drove him pell-mell, helter-skelter off the field, and through the town towards Martinsburgh. Our loss is very trifling. I think fifty will cover our dead, and one hundred and fifty our wounded.

The enemy had, soon after the fight opened, set fire to the dépôt in Winchester, and destroyed all of his stores, and some say he ordered the town to be fired. At all events, some houses were set on fire, but the citizens extinguished it before great damage was done. Banks is now at or beyond Martinsburgh, with our cavalry and some of our men still in pursuit. Our present expedition is a complete success. There are at least one thousand two hundred prisoners already in Winchester, and squads continually being taken to swell the number. We are all in the highest spirits and enjoy ourselves hugely.

—*Lynchburgh Republican.*

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BATTLE OF LEWISBURGH, VA.

COLONEL CROOK'S ORDER.

HEADQUARTERS THIRD BRIGADE, }
LEWISBURGH, May 25, 1862. }

It affords the undersigned great pleasure in congratulating the troops of his command on their brilliant success of the twenty-third inst. We were attacked by a greatly superior force, who not only had the choice of position, but had the *morale* of the attack. The Thirty-sixth and Forty-fourth regiments formed line of battle under

fire—a movement that veteran troops find very difficult to make. They then advanced in good order, driving the rebels before them, dealing death to and destruction as they went, until the enemy fled in great confusion, leaving over one hundred of their dead and wounded on the field. We captured four pieces of artillery, three hundred stand of arms and one hundred prisoners—the Forty-fourth capturing their battery, and the Thirty-sixth advancing under the heaviest fire.

The result fully justifies the high standard these regiments were expected to maintain. To make particular mention would be invidious, since they behaved so nobly. The artillery, by a misunderstanding, was not brought into action. The Second Virginia cavalry being held in reserve, had the most difficult part to perform, that of being exposed to the enemy's fire without being able to participate. The Medical and Quartermaster's Departments deserve great credit for their energy and zeal in carrying the wounded and dead from the field. The surgeons and assistant-surgeons deserve particular mention for their skill and unflinching attention to the wounded.

Col. GEORGE CROOK,
Commanding Brigade.

GENERAL FREMONT'S ORDER.

FRANKLIN, VA., May 24.

The following circular was issued from headquarters this morning:

The General Commanding congratulates the army on a new victory in this department, won by the skill and bravery of our soldiers against the superior numbers of the enemy.

The Third brigade of Gen. Cox's division, commanded by Col. Crook, was attacked yesterday morning at Lewisburgh, by Gen. Heath, with three thousand men, and after a lively engagement the enemy were routed and fled in confusion. Col. Crook captured four cannon, two hundred stand of arms, and one hundred prisoners. Our loss was ten killed and forty wounded.

The results of this victory will be important.

The General Commanding is confident that the forces now under his immediate command but lack the opportunity to emulate the gallantry and share the glory of their comrades of the army of the Kanawha.

This circular will be read at the head of every regiment or separate corps in this army. By order of
Major-General FREMONT.

ALBERT TRACY,
Colonel, and Assistant Adjutant-General.

CINCINNATI "COMMERCIAL" ACCOUNT.

CAMP THIRD PROVISIONAL BRIGADE, }
MEADOW BLUFF, WESTERN VIRGINIA, June 6, 1862. }

A battle was fought at Lewisburgh on the twenty-third of May, between the Thirty-sixth and Forty-fourth Ohio regiments, under command of Col. George Crook, Acting Brigadier-General, and three thousand rebel troops, under Gen. Heath. Without doubt, it was the most brilliant and complete victory ever won in Western Virginia, and it is quite unjust to the brave

Buckeye boys engaged, and to their many loving friends at home, that no notice whatever has been taken of the gallant affair.

Gen. Heath came up with great rapidity and boldness, driving in our pickets, which were three miles distant at Greenbrier Bridge, and took a very strong position on a high ridge which commanded the town of Lewisburgh, and also our camp, which was on a hill just north of the town. On the alarm being given by our pickets, company G, of the Thirty-sixth, and company D, of the Forty-fourth, were sent out to investigate the nature of the alarm, and to check any force that might approach; but they were met a mile out by Gen. Heath's whole force, as they were forming their line of battle on the ridge. They received a heavy fire, and fell back before the overwhelming numbers of the enemy. The rebel guns were promptly put in position, and shells were at once thrown into our camp. We could see a large force deploying on Gen. Heath's right and left; but, nothing intimidated, Col. Crook ordered the Thirty-sixth to march to attack his right, and the Forty-fourth his left. This forming in line of battle, under fire, might well try veteran troops; but none of our brave men flinched. One man in the Forty-fourth was killed by a shell, in the ranks, as they were leaving the camp. That regiment moved gallantly on to meet Gen. Heath's left wing, by this time advanced to a wooded knoll on the outskirts of the town. Col. Gilbert ordered all to reserve their fire until they were within about forty yards of the enemy's line, when they and their foes belched forth their volleys at the same time. The next volley from the Forty-fourth completely broke the enemy's line, and while a few still fought from whatever cover they could find, they could not rally to resist so cool and determined a foe. So rapid was the onward march of the Forty-fourth, that the enemy could not find time to remove their cannon. A well-directed volley from one or two companies, killed and wounded so many of their artillerymen, that there was soon no one to remove the guns, and thus four fine pieces, two of them rifled, and all that Gen. Heath brought upon the field, were gloriously won by the Forty-fourth. After this they had only to fire as they could get a shot, upon the scattered fugitives. The Forty-fourth lost six killed and eleven wounded.

The field-officers of the Forty-fourth were Col. S. A. Gilbert, Lieut.-Col. H. Blair Wilson, and Major A. O. Mitchel, all of whom behaved with great bravery and coolness.

No less gallantly moved the Thirty-sixth to the attack of Gen. Heath's right wing. They had to meet the Twenty-second Virginia regiment, an old regiment, organized a year ago in the Kanawha valley, and containing the *elite* rebels of that region. They had met Gen. Cox at Scarey, Col. Tyler at Cross Lanes, Gen. Rosecrans at Carnifex and at Cotton Hill, and lately, General Cox at Giles Court-House; and boasted that they had never yet been defeated. The regiment was large, and very confident. After the Thirty-sixth

had formed its line of battle, it marched up a steep pitch, almost a ledge; and arriving at the top, where the slope became more gentle, received the fire from the foe, drawn up in line waiting to receive us. The battle at once became general, and the firing was hot and incessant. The Thirty-sixth never broke its line of battle, but moved firmly, and at times rapidly, forward in the open field. The enemy slowly yielded, yet disputed desperately every inch of ground. They took advantage of every fence, and from behind their fancied cover fired rapidly and bravely. By these fences their killed and wounded lay thick. Neither their bravery nor old Virginia pride could resist the steady onward movement of the Thirty-sixth. After being driven steadily back nearly half a mile, to the summit of the ridge, they at last broke and fled in utter rout. The Thirty-sixth lost in killed, five, and forty-one wounded, two of whom were mortally wounded, and died that night. Col. Crook, of the Thirty-sixth, being in command of the brigade, Lieut.-Col. Clark commanded the regiment during the action. Major Andrews was in his place on the field. Both of these officers exhibited great coolness and courage; and it was greatly owing to them that the Thirty-sixth regiment behaved so nobly.

The loss of the enemy was one hundred and fifty killed and wounded, of whom sixty were killed, or have since died. A considerable number of the wounded were carried away. One hundred prisoners were taken, including Lieut.-Col. Finney, Major Edgar, of Edgar's battalion, several captains and lieutenants. Besides the loss of the *field*, their guns, their dead and wounded, and captured, and three hundred stand of arms, their army was greatly demoralized by the terrible discomfiture, and we have reliable information that one third of Gen. Heath's whole force has since deserted him. Our victory weakened him in this way at least a thousand men. These men, on their return to their homes here in Western Virginia, will be each a radiating centre of cowardice, and a missionary of submission. These people have a deep horror of personal danger. They are unprincipled enough to be guerrillas, where they can, from a safe covert, attack the unsuspecting; but such square, open fighting as we gave them on the morning of the twenty-third, appalls them fearfully.

Gen. Heath confessed his defeat by at once burning the Greenbrier Bridge as soon as he had passed it with his fugitives. Had the ground been favorable for a cavalry pursuit, we should have taken many more prisoners before they could cross the bridge.

By a misunderstanding of orders, the battery of the brigade, under Lieut. Durbeck, of the Forty-seventh regiment Ohio volunteer infantry, was not brought into the action at all; neither was the battalion of the Second Virginia cavalry, under Col. Bolles, brought into the action.

Col. Crook received a slight wound in the foot. He went bravely into the action, and was where the balls flew the thickest. Ohio has never sent out a truer and better soldier. A graduate of

West-Point, an officer in the regular army, he has, during the long winter, drilled and disciplined in the most faithful and thorough manner the Thirty-sixth regiment, and he cannot but be gratified, and even exultant, that his officers and men, in their maiden battle, should fight so magnificently. Col. Gilbert is equally proud of his regiment, the Forty-fourth. Why should not such a brave, thorough, and accomplished officer as Col. Crook, be made a *real* instead of a *nominal* Brigadier? Yours, WARWICK.

NEW-YORK "TRIBUNE" ACCOUNT.

LEWISBURGH, GREENBRIER COUNTY,
WESTERN VIRGINIA, May 24, 1862. }

Two regiments, the Thirty-sixth and Forty-fourth Ohio infantry, of the Third provisional brigade, under command of Col. George Crook, had a battle at this place yesterday morning with a considerable rebel force, under command of Brig.-Gen. Heth. We were encamped on a hill north of the town. General Heth, by a forced march, came from Union, Monroe County, and drove in our pickets at Greenbrier Bridge, three miles south, and rapidly followed them up with his whole force, which consisted of the famous Twenty-second Virginia regiment, the Forty-seventh Virginia, Edgar's battalion, a part of the Fiftieth Virginia regiment, two companies of artillery, and two companies of the notorious Jenkins's cavalry—in all, from two thousand five hundred to three thousand men. Colonel Crook sent out companies G of the Thirty-sixth and D of the Forty-fourth to ascertain the force of the enemy and check his advance, and meantime ordered the regiments to form. The two advance companies drew the enemy's fire, but did not check his advance. Gen. Heth at once got some of his cannon in position, and occupied with his whole force a high hill commanding the town.

The Thirty-sixth and Forty-fourth were speedily formed in line of battle under the hill, the first on the left and the latter on the right, and began their firm and brave march upon the enemy. We were protected in part by the hill from the balls and shells of the enemy's cannon, though several shells exploded in the air over our heads, and one man of the Forty-fourth was killed. On rising the hill we were at once engaged with the enemy's infantry, who reserved their fire until we were within short range. On the right, the Forty-fourth, by two volleys, broke the rebel left, composed of the Forty-seventh Virginia, Edgar's battalion, and two companies of the Fiftieth Virginia. Once broken, the left could not rally, and the Forty-fourth soon captured their four guns, (two rifled six-pounders, one twelve-pounder, and one large field-howitzer,) and that part of the field was won.

On the left the Thirty-sixth met with a more stubborn resistance. The enemy (the Twenty-second Virginia) was organized in the Kanawha valley, and made up largely of the rebel *elite* of that region, and had been in several battles, Searcy Creek, Carnifex, Cotton Hill, and Giles Court-House, and boasted of its invincibility.

They declared that they would be in possession of Lewisburgh in half an hour. They fought bravely, but, notwithstanding the advantages of position and the cover of high, large rail-fences, could not stand the rapid advance of the Thirty-sixth. The Thirty-sixth never broke its firm line of battle. In about fifteen minutes the Twenty-second Virginia was driven back over the brow of the hill, and completely routed. Gen. Heth's retreat was much more precipitate than his impertinent advance, and he at once burned the large Greenbrier bridge behind him, to prevent our pursuit.

Our before-breakfast work sums up as follows: Thirteen hundred Ohio Union boys formed their line of battle under fire, and utterly routed nearly three thousand of the enemy, under Gen. Heth, a regular military man, a graduate of West-Point, and a General who stood high in the confederate service, killed fifty of the enemy, wounded seventy-five, took one hundred prisoners, including Lieut.-Col. Finney, commanding the Fiftieth Virginia regiment, Major Edgar of Edgar's battalion, a surgeon, several captains and lieutenants, four field-officers, all the enemy brought upon the field, and three hundred stand of arms. How many of the enemy's killed and wounded were carried away by them is not known, doubtless a considerable number, as a trail of blood was left behind them. Had the ground been favorable for a cavalry pursuit, we should have taken more prisoners, although the rout could not have been made more complete. Our loss was eleven killed and fifty-two wounded, of which the Thirty-sixth lost five killed and forty-one wounded, the Forty-fourth six killed and eleven wounded. Four men of the Thirty-sixth, on picket at Greenbrier Bridge, were captured.

This was the maiden battle of the two regiments engaged. They are, however, believed to be the best-drilled regiments in the Mountain Department. Col. Crook of the Thirty-sixth regiment is a regular West-Point graduate, and has taken unwearied pains with his regiment in bringing it to a high degree of perfection in drill and discipline. He was quartered during the winter at Summersville, Nicholas County, Western Virginia, and there built a drill-house, seven hundred feet long, and drilled his regiment daily, and in all weather. He is now amply compensated by the veteran-like manner in which his regiment moved forward and vanquished a greatly superior force. The Forty-fourth, commanded by Col. Gilbert, is also a well-disciplined and drilled regiment, and deserve high honor for their part in this, the most signal victory ever won in Western Virginia. By a misunderstanding, the artillery connected with our brigade was not ordered forward in time to take part in the battle. Indeed, the enemy was routed by the infantry before there was time to make much use of our artillery against them.

Last week Col. Crook marched a part of his brigade some fifty miles south-east of Lewisburgh on the Stanton turnpike in search of an enemy, but found none, and returned. Gen. Heth came

up from the south-west. I close by asking why Col. Crook, who as acting Brigadier-General does so well, should not be made a real Brigadier?

Yours, etc., A. B.

Doc. 45.

SKIRMISH NEAR COLD HARBOR.

NEW-YORK "HERALD" ACCOUNT.

COLD HARBOR, VA., May 24.

THE most important skirmish that has occurred between our troops and the rebels in front of Richmond, took place this morning. Engaged on our side was the Fourth Michigan regiment, Colonel Woodbury, who fought for two hours with desperate and heroic courage an entire rebel brigade. We lost one man killed, two mortally wounded, and four seriously wounded, and did not lose a prisoner. The rebels lost one hundred killed and wounded, and thirty-seven prisoners. The following is a detailed account of the affair:

Intelligence having reached headquarters that quite a force of the enemy was near New-Bridge, the Fourth Michigan regiment, Col. Woodbury, was sent to feel them, and, if necessary, interrupt their quiet. The regiment left camp at seven A.M., their Colonel at their head, and all in splendid spirits at the prospect of a rencontre with the rebels. A secondary object of the expedition was to obtain information in regard to the roads and fords in the vicinity. Lieut. N. Bowen, of the Topographical Engineers, went with the expedition, as also a squadron of the Second regular cavalry, under command of Capt. Gordon; a company of the Fifth cavalry, Lieut. Coster; a company of the Eighteenth infantry, Capt. Forsyth, and a company of the Second infantry, Capt. McMillen. New-Bridge is four miles from the camp. They went down the main road about two miles, to what is called the Old Mill, and thence turned to the right through a piece of woods, keeping it till they came to an open field, commanding a view of the Chickahominy River.

A portion of company A, Fourth Michigan regiment, Capt. Rose, was here sent forward as skirmishers, and the remnant of the company kept as reserves. The regiment filed out of the wood by flank, and formed in line of battle very nearly parallel with the river, the left extending across the main road. Here the rebels were seen lying behind a fence across the river. The right wing of Colonel Woodbury's regiment was ordered to cross the river, which at this point is about thirty feet wide. In the men plunged, all accoutred as they were, but contrived to keep their muskets in condition to use. In some places the stream, which had been swollen by the rain during the night and morning, was so deep that the men were obliged to swim, and none got over without wading waist-deep in water. But this was not the worst. The enemy, who had lain concealed behind a fence close to

the opposite bank of the river, kept up an incessant fire upon them. Fortunately the enemy's shots passed harmlessly over their heads; but the shooting did not dismay the men in the least. Lieutenant Bowen attempted to cross the stream with his horse, but the latter was shot under him before he had advanced a third of the way across. This prevented field-officers and the cavalry from attempting to ford the stream. All the companies but two passed the river. One of these remained behind to act as skirmishers in the wood on the right, and the other to keep an eye on the bridge and to the left beyond, to prevent being flanked on either side by the enemy.

As soon as our men crossed the river the work of firing commenced. Captain Rose's company discharged the first volley on our side. All the remaining companies had their muskets to their shoulders in double-quick time. The firing was brisk and continuous on both sides. The rebels had two pieces of artillery from which they hurled shells at our men, but the shells, like their volleys of musketry, passed over the heads of our men. Their cannon were planted on a hill beyond, while the infantry still kept position behind the fence, which, in addition to having an embankment as the base, in the style of old Virginia fences, had a deep and wide ditch in front. The shooting continued for nearly two hours. Our men drove the rebels behind the fence and their encampment at the left. They fled, leaving their dead and wounded behind them, taking refuge in encampments on the hill.

On our side the last shot was fired. It was not deemed prudent to pursue the retreating enemy. It was evident that they had mistaken our force, or else acted in retiring more intensely cowardly than we have ever thought them to be. They had four regiments engaged, Fourth and Fifth Louisiana regiments, a Virginia and an Alabama regiment, besides their artillery, while on our side there were actually only eight companies of the Fourth Michigan who did the fighting. Under the circumstances, of course, it was not deemed prudent to follow the foe.

The battle ended, then came the care of the killed and wounded. The following is a list of the killed and wounded on the National side:

KILLED.—Private Abel M. D. Piper, company B, shot through the heart.

WOUNDED.—Privates Franklin Drake, company B, mortally; Wm. H. Chase, company C, mortally, compound fracture of the thigh; George E. Young, company D, flesh-wound in the arm; Martin Brockway, company B, compound fracture of fore-arm; Charles Bruner, company A, flesh-wound in thigh; Charles Bunow, wounded in the mouth; Corporal John Campbell, company B, flesh-wound in thigh.

The rebel loss is estimated in killed and wounded at about one hundred. In the ditch were found twenty-eight dead bodies. Among the killed were two lieutenants. One was shot with two balls through the head, and the body of the other was completely riddled with bullets. Of

the thirty-seven prisoners we took, fifteen were wounded. Our men brought them on their shoulders across the stream, whence they were taken to a dwelling-house near by, and every possible care given them by our surgeons. They all expressed astonishment at the care shown them, and stated that they had been told that if they ever fell into our hands they would be killed; and such fate they expected would be theirs.

Our men partook of the dinner the Louisiana Tigers had prepared for themselves. They captured their company books; and brought away rifles, muskets, swords, sashes, etc. I might recount any number of narrow escapes, had I time.

General McClellan having received intelligence of the skirmish, rode toward the river and met the regiment on its return. He grasped General Woodbury warmly by the hand and said: "General, I am happy to congratulate you again on your success. I have had occasion to do so before, and do so again with pleasure." He also shook hands with Capt. Rose, of the first company, and said: "I thank you, Captain: your men have done well."

To some of the men he said: "How do you feel, boys?" They exclaimed: "General, we feel bully!"

"Do you think anything can stop you from going to Richmond?" he asked, and an enthusiastic "No!" rang from the whole line.

All the officers of the regiment behaved remarkably well. Gen. McClellan telegraphed immediately to Gen. Porter that the Fourth Michigan had covered themselves with glory.

Doc. 46.

BRIGADIER-GENERAL LOAN'S ORDER.

HEADQUARTERS DISTRICT N. W. MISSOURI, }
ST. JOSEPH, May 26, 1862. }

1. It has become manifest that rebels returning from the armies of the insurgents, and other disaffected and disloyal persons, are, throughout this military district, organizing bands to act during the ensuing season as guerrillas and banditti. It is intended to resort to the most vigorous measures to suppress these outlaws; and to this end it is enjoined upon all commands, scouting parties, officers and soldiers, when these outlaws are detected in bushwhacking, marauding or committing other depredations, as guerrillas or bandits, upon the peaceable inhabitants of the country, to shoot them when found.

All able-bodied men in the vicinity where acts of murder, marauding, robbery or larceny, shall be committed by guerrillas or bandits, are required to make immediate pursuit, and render all the assistance in their power to secure the destruction or capture of the criminals.

Those who are known to have heretofore sympathized with the rebels, and who fail to render such assistance, will be arrested, and the facts reported to these headquarters for final disposition.

Murderers, robbers and thieves have become

so numerous on the border, and so bold and daring in the commission of crime, that it is utterly impossible for the civil tribunals to punish the perpetrators of crime with sufficient promptness and severity to deter them from committing further outrages, and to furnish protection to the citizens.

Hereafter the perpetrators of such crimes, when arrested, will be tried and punished at the discretion of a military commission.

By order of Brigadier-General LOAN.

JAMES RAINSFORD,
Assistant Adjutant-General.

Doc. 47.

PRESIDENT LINCOLN'S MESSAGE.

WASHINGTON, May 27.

The Speaker laid before the United States House of Representatives to-day the following Message from the President:

To the Senate and House of Representatives:

The insurrection which is yet existing in the United States, and aims at the overthrow of the Federal Constitution and the Union, was clandestinely prepared during the winter of 1860 and 1862, and assumed an open organization in the form of a treasonable provisional government at Montgomery, Ala., on the eighteenth day of February, 1861. On the twelfth day of April, 1861, the insurgents committed the flagrant act of civil war by the bombardment and capture of Fort Sumter, which cut off the hope of immediate conciliation. Immediately afterwards all the roads and avenues to this city were obstructed, and the capital was put into the condition of a siege. The mails in every direction were stopped and the lines of telegraph cut off by the insurgents, and military and naval forces which had been called out by the Government for the defence of Washington were prevented from reaching the city by organized and combined treasonable resistance in the State of Maryland. There was no adequate and effective organization for the public defence. Congress had indefinitely adjourned. There was no time to convene them. It became necessary for me to choose whether, using only the existing means, agencies, and processes which Congress had provided, I should let the Government fall into ruin, or whether, availing myself of the broader powers conferred by the Constitution in cases of insurrection, I would make an effort to save it, with all its blessings, for the present age and for posterity. I thereupon summoned my constitutional advisers, the heads of all the departments, to meet on Sunday, the twentieth day of April, 1861, at the office of the Navy Department, and then and there, with their unanimous concurrence, I directed that an armed revenue cutter should proceed to sea to afford protection to the commercial marine, especially to the California treasure-ships, then on their way to this coast. I also directed the Commandant of the Navy-Yard at Boston to purchase or charter, and arm, as quickly as possible, five

steamships for purposes of public defence. I directed the Commandant of the Navy-Yard at Philadelphia to purchase or charter, and arm an equal number for the same purpose. I directed the Commandant at New-York to purchase or charter, and arm an equal number. I directed Commander Gillis to purchase or charter, and arm and put to sea two other vessels. Similar directions were given to Commodore Du Pont, with a view to the opening of passages by water to and from the capital. I directed the several officers to take the advice and obtain the aid and efficient services in the matter of His Excellency Edwin D. Morgan, the Governor of New-York, or, in his absence, George D. Morgan, Wm. M. Evarts, R. M. Blatchford, and Moses H. Grinnell, who were, by my directions, especially empowered by the Secretary of the Navy to act for his Department in that crisis, in matters pertaining to the forwarding of troops and supplies for the public defence. On the same occasion I directed that Gov. Morgan and Alexander Cummings, of the city of New-York, should be authorized by the Secretary of War, Simon Cameron, to make all necessary arrangements for the transportation of troops and munitions of war in aid and assistance of the officers of the army of the United States, until communication by mails and telegraph should be completely reestablished between the cities of Washington and New-York. No security was required to be given by them, and either of them was authorized to act in case of inability to consult with the other. On the same occasion I authorized and directed the Secretary of the Treasury to advance, without requiring security, two millions of dollars of public money to John A. Dix, George Opdyke, and Richard M. Blatchford, of New-York, to be used by them in meeting such requisitions as should be directly consequent upon the military and naval measures for the defence and support of the Government, requiring them only to act without compensation, and to report their transactions when duly called upon. The several departments of the Government at that time contained so large a number of disloyal persons that it would have been impossible to provide safely through official agents only, for the performance of the duties thus confided to citizens favorably known for their ability, loyalty and patriotism. The several orders issued upon these occurrences were transmitted by private messengers, who pursued a circuitous way to the seaboard cities, inland across the States of Pennsylvania and Ohio, and the northern lakes. I believe that by these and other similar measures taken in *that* crisis, some of which were without any authority of law, the Government was saved from overthrow. I am not aware that a dollar of the public funds thus confided without authority of law, to unofficial persons, was either lost or wasted, although apprehensions of such misdirections occurred to me as objections to these extraordinary proceedings, and were necessarily overruled. I recall these transactions now because my attention has been directed to a resolution which was

passed by the House of Representatives on the thirtieth of last month, which is in these words:

Resolved, That Simon Cameron, late Secretary of War, by intrusting Alexander Cummings with the control of large sums of the public money, and authority to purchase military supplies without restriction, without requiring from him any guarantee for the faithful performance of his duties, when the services of competent public officers were available, and by involving the Government in a vast number of contracts with persons not legitimately engaged in the business pertaining to the subject matter of such contracts, especially in the purchase of arms for future delivery, has adopted a policy highly injurious to the public service, and deserves the censure of the House."*

Congress will see that I should be wanting equally in candor and in justice if I should leave the censure expressed in this resolution to rest exclusively or chiefly upon Mr. Cameron. The same sentiment is unanimously entertained by the heads of the departments, who participated in the proceedings which the House of Representatives has censured. It is due to Mr. Cameron to say that although he fully approved the proceedings, they were not moved nor suggested by himself, and that not only the President, but all the other heads of departments were at least equally responsible with him for whatever error, wrong or fault was committed in the premises.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

Doc. 48.

THE JAMES RIVER EXPEDITION.

RECONNOISSANCE TOWARDS PETERSBURGH.

FORTRESS MONROE, May 28, 1862.

YESTERDAY the *Cœur de Lion* and Stepping Stones were ordered to proceed up the Appomattox River towards the city of Petersburg, which is built on its banks. They proceeded up this stream for a distance of ten miles above its mouth without molestation, but just at this point there is what is called the "Seven Mile Reach." On one side the ground was low and marshy, but on the other (northern) side there was a sort of bluff, upon which there appeared to be an earth-work; but on close examination, it was observed that no guns were mounted upon its parapet.

Moving up a little further, the enemy's troops were discovered, composed of infantry and cavalry, in some force. They were skulking around under cover of houses and clumps of trees. Our gunboats moved up close under shore, when they were saluted with a heavy volley of musketry. Capt. Hamilton, of the *Cœur de Lion*, ordered his crew to man the broadside howitzer and rifled guns, and sent a dozen or more loads of shrapnel and shell into the body of the enemy, accompanied by a steady volley from his relief black crew, armed with rifles. A shell from the Stepping Stones burst in a large house, about a mile

* See page 100, *Diary of Events*, Vol. IV.

from shore, creating great havoc among a company of rebel infantry in the house, and setting fire to the latter. The fire from the gunboats was kept up for about thirty minutes, but was not returned by the rebels, who, having no artillery, got out of the way as fast as they could.

The gunboats then proceeded up a little further, until within sight of Port Walthall, meeting no batteries or signs of any being constructed.

There was plenty of water in the Appomattox for light-draught vessels, and the reconnoissance was one of the most successful and important that has been made during the war.

—*Philadelphia Enquirer.*

Doc. 49.

COLONEL ELLIOTT'S EXPEDITION.

GENERAL POPE'S DESPATCH.

HALLECK'S HEADQUARTERS, DEP'T OF THE MISSISSIPPI, }
CAMP NEAR CORINTH, JUNE 1, 1862. }

To Hon. Edwin M. Stanton, Secretary of War :

THE following despatch has been received from Gen. Pope to Major-Gen. Halleck :

It gives me pleasure to report the brilliant success of the expedition sent out on the twenty-eighth inst., under Col. Elliott, with the Second Iowa cavalry. After forced marches, day and night, through a very difficult country, and obstructed by the enemy, he finally succeeded in reaching the Mobile and Ohio Railroad at Boonesville, Miss., at two o'clock A.M. on the thirtieth.

He destroyed the track in many places, both south and north of the town, blew up one culvert, destroyed the switch and track, burned up the depot and locomotives and a train of twenty-six cars, loaded with supplies of every kind, destroyed ten thousand stand of small-arms, three pieces of artillery, and a great quantity of clothing and ammunition, and paroled two thousand prisoners, whom he could not keep with his cavalry.

The enemy had heard of his movements, and had a train of box-cars and flat cars, with flying artillery and five thousand infantry, running up and down the road to prevent him from reaching it. The whole road was lined with pickets for several days. Col. Elliott's command subsisted upon meat alone, such as they could find in the country.

For daring and despatch, this expedition has been successful in the highest degree, and entitles Col. Elliott and his command to high distinction. Its results will be embarrassing to the enemy and contribute greatly to their loss and demoralization. He reports the road full of small parties of the retreating enemy, scattering in all directions. (Signed) JOHN POPE,
Major-General.

H. W. HALLECK,
Major-General Commanding.

A NATIONAL ACCOUNT.

ON THE TUSCUMBIA, MISS., JUNE 1, 1862.

Col. Elliott, with his cavalry, has returned, and given us such news as to justify a large por-

tion of this army to advance with hot haste on the fleeing rebels. The battery over the swamp of Tuscumbia has been evacuated during the night. Our men sawed down trees above the road, out of range of the battery, and would have captured the whole crew at daylight. Perhaps they will get them between this and night. We had half a dozen wounded yesterday among the sharpshooters. Our men are on a little rest now from their fatiguing duties of the last two weeks, and are eager for a consummation of their work. The labors of the Army of the Mississippi, for the last ten days, have been herculean. You would not believe that as many men could make such splendid intrenchments, make as many bridges, and build as much corduroy road—fighting over every foot of the ground—as our little army has done. We have not taken a camp, or built a bridge, or occupied a field or wood, for ten days, without fighting for it. Gradually intrenching each day nearer and nearer, until we planted our Parrott shells in the rebel camps two miles in the rear of Corinth. But in this letter I wish to give you a history of the doings of Col. Elliott's cavalry, which Gen. Pope sent, two days before the evacuation of Corinth, to cut the Mobile Railroad, and cut off communication southward. His mission was eminently successful, and he returned to us last night without losing a single man. It will almost read like a fable, but the history I give you is true, as taken from his report, and the officers who were with him. He left at midnight on the twenty-eighth, with nine hundred chosen horsemen, splendidly equipped for fighting or running. The two battalions were composed of the Second Michigan and Second Iowa. His first point, by a very circuitous route, was Iuka—a beautiful town, looking "like a New-England village," containing one thousand inhabitants, and is a resort for invalids, on account of its splendid chalybeate springs. From Iuka he crossed to Eastport and Fulton, thence by the Tuscumbia and Jacinto road to Cartersville, to Padens, and from there struck the head-waters of the Tombigbee River, and crossed to Boonville, on the Mobile Railroad. His movements were made with such boldness and celerity, that they were supposed by the people to be rebel cavalry. Upon approaching the place, a large train of cars containing three thousand infantry were on the track. The Colonel wisely kept in the bushes until they moved off—only sent his men above and clipped the telegraph-wires, that "tell tales." As soon as the soldiery had moved on, he deployed one half of each battalion as skirmishers above and below the town, took possession of a train of twenty-six cars and locomotive. Five were loaded with small-arms in boxes, five were heavily laden with ammunition for artillery and small-arms, one platform-car with one brass and two iron field-pieces. The rest of the train was filled with provisions and clothing in boxes belonging to quartermaster's stores. Not far distant was a large depot stored with provisions and quartermaster's goods. While his men were taking possession of the town, his

skirmishers were tearing up the track both above and below the town. He found in the place two thousand five hundred convalescent sick, and the town guarded by two hundred and fifty rebel cavalry. The sick were said to be in a most deplorable and loathsome condition. Two thousand had been brought down on the cars the night before, and dumped out without medicine or help. They were scattered in houses, under trees, and every where; many of them had erysipelas in its worst form. Col. Elliott immediately ordered the sick removed to a safe distance, and run the train down opposite the depot, and set fire to it and every car. The explosions soon began, and from six o'clock until ten they were continuous as a bombardment. While the Colonel was making these arrangements for the destruction of army-stores, the rebel cavalry had returned, dismounted, and drawn up in line to make a charge on our men.

Captain Campbell, who was in command of the skirmishers, saw the movements of these gentlemen, and dismounting his men, had approached them upon the flank; and as the order was given to the rebels to charge cavalry, Capt. Campbell sent a bullet at them from behind every tree, speedily following it with a second from their revolving rifles, and so they didn't "charge cavalry" much—but charged in a different direction. The Colonel will do full justice to the brave officers and men who accompanied him, in his official report. There is a good joke attached to the rebel cavalry who ran from the Colonel at Boonville. They left behind a splendid silk flag, which showed them to be the "Forest Cavalry." Now about one week ago our cavalry moved their camp to the rear of the army, and this same Forest cavalry came into their deserted camp. The commanding officer wrote a note to his Yankee friends, boasting that he had visited their camp, and that in a few days he would call again and perform several little things. These same Iowa and Michigan boys found him, and captured his colors, away down where he was looking as much for Gabriel as for them; and I may add, solemnly, that several of them heard the horn, and went to their final settlement.

Col. Elliott, not having any wagons with him for provisions, had difficulty in getting food and forage. Found a few sheep, which were of necessity confiscated, but poor and tough; found a few hogs, the breed was so bad and the running-gears so finely developed, that they were allowed to live. No fat cattle or lean left, except a few for milk. Provision of every kind very scarce. Corn was hoarded like silver. The Southern Confederacy, I tell you, will beg bread before six months. The wheat is ready for the sickle here now; but there will not be three bushels to the acre in any field I have seen. Oats in the same condition. The corn looks better. The Colonel took a large number of prisoners; but as they were infantry, disarmed them, destroyed their guns, and told them to go home. Most of them were glad to obey. He had no time to lose in

bringing them off. Many amusing incidents occurred on the trip. While destroying some rebel quartermaster's stores at one place a Texan came up, and said: "My friend, what are you destroying this property for? are the Yankees coming?" He was answered they were, by Col. Hatch. Says he: "How near?" "Very close; don't you see them?" "Heavens! an't you confederates?" "Not much."

Before they arrived at Boonville, the advanced guard met two lieutenants of Tennessee rebel cavalry. They rode up to our boys, most happy to see them, until they awoke to a realizing sense of their huge sell. Going on, they came upon a lot of rebel deserters being escorted back to Corinth by rebel cavalry, bagged both, dismounted the cavalry, and let the deserters ride. Then it was the joke on the cavalry, who had been pushing the poor fleeing conscripts hard, and they made use of the opportunity to twit their *walking* friends upon the *sudden changes* that sometimes occur in this lower world.

Our boys lost hats and caps and coats, and it is not much wonder that they were taken for secesh. We hardly would have known them ourselves, as they had gathered hats and coats of confederate stock, and looked the rebel all over.

I consider this feat of the cavalry as a feather in the cap of every man in the army that rides a horse; for heretofore I have never seen any very remarkably brave and daring movements from this arm of the service.

Col. Elliott did not know Corinth was evacuated until he was a long way on his journey back. A large force was sent out by Beauregard to intercept and cut him off; but General Pope looked ahead, and ordered him to return by a widely different route. So winding our forces through woods and deep ravines, or daringly dashing through villages and over hedges of astonished planters, by the black harems of massa and massa's sons, the people generally, and the astonished negroes particularly, looked on, and saw and wondered, and rubbed their eyes, and as the horsemen vanished, believed it almost a dream.

Now, to the readers of the *Commercial* (who are, no doubt, friends) I bid a kind adieu. For the year past I have often appeared before you, at the earnest request of many of you, who looked anxiously for news from "a reliable gentleman," of the fathers and sons and brothers whose lives you have offered upon the altar of our common country. If my hurried letters have quieted the anxiety of wife or friend, or bettered the condition of our sometimes neglected soldiers, I am repaid, and ask no other reward.

O. W. N.

P. S.—Since writing the above, I find a little error. Col. Elliott informs me that he lost one sergeant killed, two wounded, and six prisoners. They got on a car, and ran up the road to cut a water-tank, and were ambushed.

Doc. 50.

OCCUPATION OF CORINTH, MISS.

GENERAL HALLECK'S REPORT.

NEAR CORINTH, May 30.

To Hon. E. M. Stanton, Secretary of War:

GENERAL POPE'S heavy batteries opened upon the enemy's intrenchments yesterday about ten o'clock A.M., and soon drove the rebels from their advanced batteries.

Major-Gen. W. S. Sherman established another heavy battery yesterday afternoon within one thousand yards of their works, and skirmishing parties advanced at day-break this morning.

Three of our divisions are already in the enemy's advance works, about three fourths of a mile from Corinth, which is in flames.

H. W. HALLECK,
Major-General.

GENERAL SHERMAN'S REPORT.

HEADQUARTERS FIRST DIVISION,
ARMY OF THE TENNESSEE,
CAMP NEAR CORINTH, MISS., May 30, 1862. }

*Captain George E. Flynt, Assist. Adjt.-Gen. to
Major-Gen. Thomas:*

SIR: On the nineteenth instant, I reported the operations of this division in taking from the enemy the position at Russell's. After driving the enemy away, we found it one of great natural strength, and proceeded to fortify it. Lines were laid off by the engineers, Captain Kossak, and a very excellent parapet was constructed by the men in a style that elicited the approval of Gen. Halleck. Men worked day and night, and as soon as it was done and the dense trees and undergrowth cleared away in front, to give range to our batteries, I directed our pickets to drive the enemy further back behind a large open field to our front and right. This was handsomely executed by the regular detail of picket-guard under the direction of the field-officer of the day, Lieut.-Col. Loudon, of the Seventieth Ohio.

We remained in that intrenched camp at Russell's until the night of the twenty-seventh, when I received from Major-Gen. Halleck an order by telegraph "to send a force the next day to drive the rebels from the house in our front on the Corinth road, to drive in their pickets as far as possible, and to make strong demonstration on Corinth itself," authorizing me to call on any adjacent divisions for assistance; I asked General McClernand for one brigade and General Hurlbut for another to coöperate with two brigades of my own division. Col. John A. Logan's brigade of Gen. Judah's division of McClernand's reserve corps, and General Veatch's brigade of Hurlbut's division were placed subject to my orders, and took part with my own division in the operations of the two following days, and I now thank the officers and men of these brigades for the zeal and enthusiasm they manifested, and the alacrity they displayed in the execution of every order given.

The house referred to by Gen. Halleck was a double log building, standing on a high ridge on

the upper or southern end of the large field before referred to as the one to which we had advanced our pickets. The enemy had taken out the chinks and removed the roof, making it an excellent block-house from which, with perfect security, he could annoy our pickets. The large field was perfectly overlooked by this house, as well as by the ridge along its southern line of defence, which was covered by a dense grove of heavy oaks and underbrush. The main Corinth road runs along the eastern fence, whilst the field itself, about three hundred yards wide by about five hundred yards long, extended far to the right into the low land of Phillips's Creek, so densely wooded as to be impassable to troops or artillery. On the eastern side of the field the woods were more open. The enemy could be seen at all times in and about the house and the ridge beyond, and our pickets could not show themselves on our side of the field without attracting a shot.

The problem was to clear the house and ridge of the enemy with as little loss as possible. To accomplish this, I ordered General J. W. Denver, with his brigade (Third) and the Morton battery of four guns to march in perfect silence from our lines at eight A.M., keeping well under cover as he approached the field; Gen. Morgan L. Smith's brigade, (First,) with Barrett's and Waterhouse's batteries, to move along the main road, keeping his force well masked in the woods to the left; Brig.-Gen. Veatch's brigade to move from Gen. Hurlbut's lines through the woods on the left of and connecting with General M. L. Smith's, and Gen. John A. Logan's brigade to move down to Bowie Hill Cut of the Mobile and Ohio Railroad, and thence forward to the left, so as to connect with Gen. Denver's brigade on the extreme right; all to march at eight A.M., with skirmishers well to the front, to keep well concealed, and, at a signal, to rush quickly on to the ridge, thus avoiding as much as possible the danger of crossing the open field exposed to the fire of a concealed enemy. It was impossible for me beforehand to ascertain the force of the enemy, and nothing is more embarrassing than to make dispositions against a concealed foe, occupying, as this was, a strong natural position. I then supposed and still think, this position was held by a small brigade of the enemy.

My preliminary arrangements having thus been made, two twenty-pound Parrot rifle-guns of Silfversparre's battery, under the immediate supervision of Major Taylor, Chief of Artillery, were moved silently through the forest to a point behind a hill, from the top of which could be seen the house and ground to be contested. The guns were unlimbered, loaded with shell and moved by hand to the crest. At the proper time I gave the order to Major Taylor to commence firing and demolish the house, or render it decidedly uncomfortable to its occupants. About a dozen shells well directed soon accomplished this; then designating a single shot of the twenty-pound Parrott gun of Silfversparre as a signal for the brigades to advance, I waited till all were in position, and ordered the signal, when the troops

dashed forward in fine style, crossed the field, drove the enemy across the ridge and field beyond into another dense and seemingly impenetrable forest. The enemy was evidently surprised, and only killed two of our men, and wounded nine. After he had reached the ridge, he opened on us with a two-gun battery on the right and another from the front and left, doing my brigades but little harm, but killing three of Gen. Veatch's men. With our artillery we soon silenced his, and by ten A.M. we were masters of the position. Generals Grant and Thomas were present during the affair, and witnessed the movement, which was admirably executed, all the officers and men keeping their places like real soldiers.

Immediately throwing forward a line of skirmishers in front of each brigade, we found the enemy reënfencing his front skirmishers; but the woods were so dense as to completely mask his operations. An irregular piece of cleared land lay immediately in front of Gen. Denver's position, and extended obliquely to the left, in front of and across Morgan Smith's and Veatch's brigades, which were posted on the right and left of the main Corinth road, leading directly south. For some time I was in doubt whether the artillery fire we had sustained had come from the enemy's fixed or field-batteries, and intended to move forward at great hazard to ascertain the fact, when, about three P.M., we were startled by the quick rattle of musketry along our whole picket-line, followed by the cheers and yells of an attacking column of the enemy.

Our artillery and Mann's battery of Veatch's brigade, had been judiciously posted by Major Taylor, and before the yell of the enemy had died away arose our reply in the cannon's mouth. The firing was very good, rapid, well-directed, and the shells burst in the right place. Our pickets were at first driven in a little, but soon recovered their ground and held it, and the enemy retreated in utter confusion. On further examination of the ground, with its connection on the left with Gen. Hurlbut, and right resting on the railroad near Bowie Hill Cut, it was determined to intrench. The lines were laid out after dark, and the work substantially finished by morning.

All this time we were within one thousand three hundred yards of the enemy's main intrenchments, which were absolutely concealed from us by the dense foliage of the oak forest, and without a real battle, which at that time was to be avoided, we could not push out our skirmishers more than two hundred yards to the front. For our own security I had to destroy two farmhouses, both of which had been loop-holed and occupied by the enemy. By nine A.M. of yesterday, (twenty-ninth,) our works were substantially done, and our artillery in position, and at four P.M. the siege-train was brought forward, and Col. McDowell's brigade, (second,) of my division, had come from our former lines at Russell's, and had relieved Gen. John A. Logan's brigade.

I feel under special obligations to this officer,

(Gen. Logan,) who, during the two days he served under me, held the critical ground on my right, extending down to the railroad. All the time he had in his front a large force of the enemy, but so dense was the foliage that he could not reckon their strength, save from what he could see in the railroad track. He will, doubtless, make his own report, and give the names of the wounded among his pickets.

I had then my whole division in a slightly curved line, facing south, my right resting on the Mobile and Ohio Railroad, near a deep cut known as Bowie Hill Cut, and left resting on the main Corinth road, at the crest of the ridge, there connecting with Gen. Hurlbut, who, in turn, on his left, connected with Gen. Davies, and so on down the whole line to its extremity. So near was the enemy that we could hear the sound of his drums and sometimes of voices in command, and the railroad cars arriving and departing at Corinth were easily distinguished. For some days and nights cars have been arriving and departing very frequently, especially in the night; but last night (twenty-ninth) more so than usual, and my suspicions were aroused.

Before daybreak I instructed the brigade commanders and the field-officer of the day to feel forward as far as possible, but all reported the enemy's pickets still in force in the dense woods to our front. But about six A.M. a curious explosion, sounding like a volley of large siege-pieces, followed by others singly, and in twos and threes, arrested our attention, and soon after a large smoke arose from the direction of Corinth, when I telegraphed to Gen. Halleck to ascertain the cause. He answered that he could not explain it, but ordered me "to advance my division and feel the enemy, if still in my front." I immediately put in motion two regiments of each brigade, by different roads, and soon after followed with the whole division, infantry, artillery, and cavalry.

Somewhat to our surprise, the enemy's chief redoubt was found within thirteen hundred yards of our line of intrenchments, but completely masked by the dense forest and undergrowth. Instead of having, as we supposed, a continuous line of intrenchments encircling Corinth, his defences consisted of separate redoubts, connected in part by a parapet and ditch, and in part by shallow rifle-pits, the trees being felled so as to give a good field of fire to and beyond the main road.

General M. L. Smith's brigade moved rapidly down the main road, entering the first redoubt of the enemy at seven A.M. It was completely evacuated, and he pushed on into Corinth and beyond, to College Hill, there awaiting my orders and arrival. Gen. Denver entered the enemy's lines at the same time, seven A.M., at a point midway between the wagon and railroads, and proceeded on to Corinth, about three miles from our camp, and Col. McDowell kept further to the right, near the Mobile and Ohio Railroad. By eight A.M. all my division was at Corinth, and beyond.

On the whole ridge extending from my camp into Corinth, and to the right and left, could be seen the remains of the abandoned camps of the enemy, flour and provisions scattered about, and every thing indicating a speedy and confused retreat. In the town itself many houses were still burning, and the ruins of warehouses and buildings containing commissary and other confederate stores were still smouldering; but there still remained piles of cannon-balls, shells and shot, sugar, molasses, beans, rice, and other property, which the enemy had failed to carry off or destroy. Major Fisher, of the Ohio Fifty-fourth, was left in Corinth with a provost-guard, to prevent pillage and protect the public stores still left.

From the best information picked up from the few citizens who remained in Corinth, it appeared that the enemy had for some days been removing their sick and valuable stores, and had sent away on railroad-cars a part of their effective force, on the night of the twenty-eighth. But, of course, even the vast amount of their rolling stock could not carry away an army of a hundred thousand men.

The enemy was, therefore, compelled to march away, and began the march by ten o'clock on the night of the twenty-ninth—the columns filling all the roads leading south and west all night—the rear-guard firing the train which led to the explosions and conflagration, which gave us the first real notice that Corinth was to be evacuated. The enemy did not relieve his pickets that morning, and many of them have been captured, who did not have the slightest intimation of their purpose.

Finding Corinth abandoned by the enemy, I ordered Gen. M. L. Smith to pursue on the Ripley road, by which it appeared they had taken the bulk of their artillery.

Capt. Hammond, my chief of staff, had been and continued with Gen. Smith's brigade, and pushed the pursuit up to the bridges and narrow causeway by which the bottom of Tuscumbia Creek is passed. The enemy opened with canister on the small party of cavalry, and burned every bridge, leaving the woods full of straggling soldiers. Many of these were gathered up and sent to the rear, but the main army had escaped across Tuscumbia Creek, and further pursuit by a small party would have been absurd, and I kept my division at College Hill until I received Gen. Thomas's orders to return and resume our camps of the night before, which we did, slowly and quietly, in the cool of the evening.

The evacuation of Corinth at the time and in the manner in which it was done, was a clear back-down from the high and arrogant tone heretofore assumed by the rebels. The ground was of their own choice. The fortifications, though poor and indifferent, were all they supposed necessary to our defeat, as they had had two months to make them, with an immense force to work at their disposal.

If, with two such railroads as they possessed, they could not supply their army with reënforce-

ments and provisions, how can they attempt it in this poor, arid, and exhausted part of the country?

I have experienced much difficulty in giving an intelligent account of the events of the past three days, because of the many little events, unimportant in themselves, but which in the aggregate form material data to account for results.

My division has constructed seven distinct intrenched camps since leaving Shiloh, the men working cheerfully and well all the time, night and day. Hardly had we finished one camp before we were called on to move forward and build another. But I have been delighted at this feature in the character of my division, and take this method of making it known. Our intrenchments here and at Russell's, each built substantially in one night, are stronger works of art than the much boasted forts of the enemy at Corinth.

I must, also, in justice to my men, remark their great improvement on the march—the absence of that straggling which is too common in the volunteer service; and still more, their improved character on picket and as skirmishers. Our line of march has been along a strongly marked ridge, followed by the Purdy and Corinth road, and ever since leaving the "Locusts" our pickets have been fighting. Hardly an hour, night or day, for two weeks, without the exchange of hostile shots. But we have steadily and surely gained ground—slowly, to be sure, but with that steady certainty which presaged the inevitable result. In these picket skirmishes we have inflicted and sustained losses, but it is impossible for me to recapitulate them.

These must be accounted for on the company muster-rolls. We have taken many prisoners, which have been sent to the Provost-Marshal General; and with this report I will send some forty or fifty picked up in the course of the past two days. Indeed, I think, if disarmed, very many of these prisoners would never give trouble again; whilst, on the other hand, the real secessionists seem more bitter than ever.

I will send the reports of Brigadiers and Colonels as soon as completed and handed in.

Enclosed is a sketch made by Capt. Kossak, without which I fear my descriptions and history of movements would not be understood.

I am, with much respect, your obedient servant,

W. T. SHERMAN,
Major-General Commanding Division.

J. H. HAMMOND,
Assistant Adjutant-General.

CONGRATULATORY ORDER OF GEN. SHERMAN.

HEADQUARTERS FIFTH DIVISION ARMY OF THE TENNESSEE, }
CAMP BEFORE CORINTH, May 31, 1862. }

ORDERS No. 30.

The General Commanding Fifth division, right wing, takes this occasion to express to the officers and men of his command his great satisfaction with them for the courage, steadiness and great industry displayed by them during the past month.

Since leaving our memorable camp at Shiloh

we have occupied and strongly intrenched seven distinct camps in a manner to excite the admiration and high commendation of General Halleck. The division has occupied the right flank of the grand army, thereby being more exposed and calling for more hard work and larger guard details than from any other single division—and the Commanding General reports that his officers and men have promptly and cheerfully performed their duty, and have sprung to the musket or spade, according to the occasion, and have just reason to claim a large share in the honors that are due the whole army for the glorious victory terminating at Corinth on yesterday, and it affords him great pleasure to bear full and willing testimony to the qualities of his command that have achieved this victory—a victory none the less decisive because attended with comparatively little loss of life.

But a few days ago a large and powerful rebel army lay at Corinth, with outposts extending to our very camp at Shiloh. They held two railroads extending north and south, east and west across the whole extent of their country, with a vast number of locomotives and cars to bring to them speedily and certainly their reënforcements and supplies. They called to their aid all their armies from every quarter, abandoning the seacoast and the great river Mississippi, that they might overwhelm us with numbers in the place of their own choosing. They had their chosen leaders, men of high reputation and courage, and they dared us to leave the cover of our iron-clad gunboats to come to fight them in their trenches and still more dangerous swamps and ambuscades of their southern forests. Their whole country from Richmond to Memphis and Nashville to Mobile rung with their taunts and boastings, as to how they would immolate the Yankees if they dared to leave the Tennessee River. They boldly and defiantly challenged us to meet them at Corinth. We accepted the challenge and came slowly and without attempt at concealment to the very ground of their selection; and they have fled away. We yesterday marched unopposed through the burning embers of their destroyed camps and property, and pursued them to their swamps until burning bridges plainly confessed they had fled and not marched away for better ground. It is a victory as brilliant and important as any recorded in history, and every officer and soldier who lent his aid has just reason to be proud of his part.

No amount of sophistry or words from the leaders of the rebellion can succeed in giving the evacuation of Corinth, under the circumstances, any other title than that of a signal defeat, more humiliating to them and their cause than if we had entered the place over the dead and mangled bodies of their soldiers. We are not here to kill and slay, but to vindicate the honor and just authority of that government which has been bequeathed to us by our honored fathers, and to whom we would be recreant if we permitted their work to pass to our children, marred and spoiled by ambitious and wicked rebels.

The General Commanding, while thus claiming for his division their just share in this glorious result, must, at the same time, remind them that much yet remains to be done, and that all must still continue the same vigilance and patience, industry and obedience, till the enemy lays down his arms and publicly acknowledges, for their supposed grievances, they must obey the laws of their country, and not attempt its overthrow by threats, by cruelty, and by war. They must be made to feel and acknowledge the power of a just and mighty nation. This result can only be accomplished by a cheerful and ready obedience to the orders and authority of our leaders, in whom we now have just reason to feel the most implicit confidence. That the Fifth division of the right wing will do this, and that in due time we will go to our families and friends at home is the earnest prayer and wish of your immediate Commander.

J. H. HAMMOND,
A. Adj.-Gen., Chief of Staff.

W. T. SHERMAN,
Major-General.

CINCINNATI "GAZETTE" ACCOUNT.

IN CAMP, THREE MILES }
SOUTH OF CORINTH, June 1st, 1862. }

The army had established itself on a line whose average distance from Corinth was four miles, about the sixteenth of May. Here the right and left wings intrenched themselves, while the centre advanced a mile further and there opened its first line of trenches. From this date the advance was marked by continual skirmishing along the whole line, and every reconnoissance was equal in many respects to what were termed battles in the earlier part of the war. Gen. Pope on the left and Gen. W. T. Sherman on the right could only carry forward their lines by heavy fighting, and thus for nearly a fortnight the noise of battle has scarcely ceased along our front.

On the seventeenth of May the centre began its advance, and now I must confine myself to the operations of the division formerly commanded by Gen. Thomas, and now in his *corps d'armée*, and under Gen. (Port Royal) Sherman, and more particularly the brigade of Gen. Robert L. McCook, whose every movement has fallen under my observation.

On Saturday, the seventeenth of May, this brigade, as a part of Gen. Thomas's army, advanced and drove in the enemy's pickets on the main Corinth road. The Thirty-fifth Ohio, under Col. Van Derveer, was engaged during the whole day in a sharp skirmish with the rebel pickets. But at night we held our ground, and in the mean time the rest of the brigade, consisting of the Ninth Ohio, Col. Kammerlung, the Second Minnesota, Col. George, and the Eighteenth regular, Col. Shepherd, had intrenched themselves within range of the enemy's guns. The next morning, our baggage having arrived, we were firmly established near the rebels' works. It required several days of severe fighting along the picket-lines to drive the enemy far enough to prevent their bullets from whistling through the

camps, and several times while this was going on their shells and shot fell around our tents.

In several instances we were greatly annoyed by rebel sharp-shooters, who, from the trees in front, sent their bullets with deadly aim. One of this class, after thus troubling us for two days, was at last discovered, and three half-breed Indians, from Col. George's regiment, crept silently through the grass and low shrubs that separated the lines, to within short range, when, firing in concert, they had the satisfaction of tumbling the sharp-shooter from his high position. Though greeted by a volley from the pickets, the half-breeds escaped, and few rebels occupied the trees for several days. In another instance, during an attack on one of our batteries, the gunners were troubled by another gentleman of this class, who was at last discovered near the top of a large oak. The Captain carefully trained one of his rifled guns upon the trunk of the tree, and as the smoke of the explosion cleared away, the tree and its occupant came down with a crash.

In another portion of the field our forces were exposed to a constant fire, the exact locality of which could not be at first determined. After careful survey, the place was found at length, and appeared to conceal a very considerable force. Gen. Davies ordered out a battery of eighteen heavy field-guns, which were hidden in the edge of the banks overlooking the spot. Our skirmishers then advanced rapidly, with orders to retreat quickly, as if routed, at the enemy's fire. The scheme was successful. The rebels left their cover sufficiently to expose their position, when all the guns which had been previously loaded opened upon them, and for several minutes the discharges of the guns were as rapid as the rattling fire of musketry. If there be music in cannonading, it was then developed, and its melody will long linger in our memories. Thus was one point of our lines cleared. The whole line was similarly employed for more than a week, and thus the advance towards Corinth was a constant succession of battles on a small scale. In every division reconnoissances were of daily occurrence, and the continued roar of artillery and rattling of musketry almost ceased to attract attention, except when the scene of action was close at hand. Thus every portion of the army has seen a battle going on by its side, where often ten thousand Union troops were engaged, and, in some cases, where the enemy were much stronger. These facts serve to convey an idea of the immense size of an army, and the extent of its lines.

This state of things continued until the twenty-fourth, with all its varied scenes, its hours of suspense, its days and nights of watchfulness and labor, its moments of victory, shaded, as such moments ever are, by its death-scenes, and the pall which everywhere hangs over new-made graves.

We had thus gained a strongly intrenched position within long-range of the rebel pickets and their cannon. Then succeeded two days of almost perfect quiet, and except where our pickets

advanced from their lines, there was little firing on either side, but wherever the line which separated the armies was crossed, our forces were greeted with whistling balls. During the whole period of our advance the rebels had been most active. The railroads around Corinth seemed worked to their utmost capacity, and there was no attempt made to conceal either their position or the length of their lines. Suddenly all this activity ceased, and over the whole region around Corinth the silence of death appeared to reign. There was no random firing, no note of drum, of bugle, or horn, no locomotives or rockets — the smoke of the camp-fires had died away, the hum of their vast army had ceased, and the buzzards sailed slowly over the position as if it were indeed deserted. But this ruse to draw us on to an attack did not succeed; and the moment the rebels perceived that their scheme had failed, they suddenly became more noisy and active than ever, and were immediately prepared to attack us; and their lines were actually formed for the attack, as we afterwards learned, but the order was suddenly countermanded, for some reason unknown to us, and matters relapsed again into their usual state.

From Tuesday, the twenty-seventh, until our army occupied Corinth, on Friday, was a period of intense excitement and activity. At three points along our lines reconnoissances on the greatest scale were made, lasting, in one case, a part of three days, and resulting in the establishing of a great portion of our line within a thousand yards of the rebel works. This latter was carried on by Gen. Alexander McCook, and conducted in a masterly manner. Involving long-continued fighting, and much military address, energy, and knowledge, it was successful at every point. Gen. McCook was supported by his brother Robert, with his brigade, and, covered by the advance troops, the lines of this brigade were advanced still further; and after the advanced brigades of Gen. Johnson on our left, and Gen. Rousseau on our right had intrenched themselves, Gen. R. L. McCook's brigade moved upon their line.

Though the task be a most difficult one, yet I will try to give your readers a faint idea of the scenes which an advance presents.

First the enemy must be driven back. Regiments and artillery are placed in position, and generally the cavalry is in advance, but when the opposing forces are in close proximity, the infantry does the work. The whole front is covered by a cloud of skirmishers, and then reserves formed, and then, in connection with the main line, they advance. For a moment all is still as the grave to those in the background; as the line moves on, the eye is strained in vain to follow the skirmishers as they creep silently forward; then from some point of the line a single rifle rings through the forest, sharp and clear, and, as if in echo, another answers it. In a moment more the whole line resounds with the din of arms. Here the fire is slow and steady, there it rattles with fearful rapidity, and this mingled

with the great roar of the reserves as the skirmishers chance at any point to be driven in; and if, by reason of superior force, these reserves fall back to the main force, then every nook and corner seems full of sound. The batteries open their terrible voices, and their shells sing horribly while winging their flight, and their dull explosion speaks plainly of death; their canister and grape go crashing through the trees, rifles ring, the muskets roar, and the din is terrific. Then the slackening of the fire denotes the withdrawing of the one party, and the more distant picket-firing that the work is accomplished. The silence becomes almost painful after such a scene as this, and no one can conceive of the effect who has not experienced it; it cannot be described. The occasional firing of the pickets, which shows that the new lines are established, actually occasions a sense of relief. The movements of the mind under such circumstances are sudden and strong. It awaits with intense anxiety the opening of the contest, it rises with the din of battle, it sinks with the lull which follows it, and finds itself in fit condition to sympathize most deeply with the torn and bleeding ones that are fast being borne to the rear. When the cursed nature of this rebellion flashes on the mind, and the case of those whose homes are thus made desolate becomes our own, and the instinctive utterance of the soil is for vengeance, the mind works most rapidly under the influence of such scenes as these, and one has time for such reflections even on the battle-field.

When the ground is clear, then the time for the working parties has arrived, and as this is the description of a real scene, let me premise that the works were to reach through the centre of a large open farm of at least three hundred acres, surrounded by woods, one side of it being occupied by rebel pickets. These had been driven back as I have described.

The line of the works was selected, and at the word of command three thousand men, with axes, spades, and picks, stepped out into the open field from their cover in the woods; in almost as short a time as it takes to tell it, the fence-rails which surrounded and divided three hundred acres into convenient farm-lots were on the shoulders of the men, and on the way to the intended line of works. In a few moments more a long line of crib-work stretches over the slopes of the hill, as if another anaconda fold had been twisted around the rebels. Then, as for a time, the ditches deepen, the crib fills up, the dirt is packed on the outer side, the bushes and all points of concealment are cleared from the front, and the centre divisions of our army had taken a long stride towards the rebel works. The siege-guns are brought up and placed in commanding positions. A log house furnishes the hewn and seasoned timber for the platforms, and the plantation of a Southern lord has been thus speedily transferred into one of Uncle Sam's strongholds, where the Stars and Stripes float proudly. Thus had the whole army worked itself up into the very teeth of the rebel works,

and rested there on Thursday night, the twenty-eighth, expecting a general engagement at any moment.

Soon after daylight on Friday morning, the army was startled by rapid and long-continued explosions, similar to musketry, but much louder. The conviction flashed across my mind that the rebels were blowing up their loose ammunition and leaving. The dense smoke arising in the direction of Corinth strengthened this belief, and soon the whole army was advancing on a grand reconnoissance. The distance through the woods was short, and in a few minutes shouts arose from the rebel lines, which told that our army was in the enemy's trenches. Regiment after regiment pressed on, and passing through extensive camps just vacated, soon reached Corinth and found half of it in flames. Beauregard and Bragg had left the afternoon before, and the rear-guard had passed out of the town before daylight, leaving enough stragglers to commit many acts of vandalism, at the expense of private property. They burned churches and other public buildings, private goods, and stores and dwellings, and choked up half the wells in town. In the camps immediately around the town, there were few evidences of hasty retreat, but on the right-flank where Price and Van Dorn were encamped, the destruction of baggage and stores was very great, showing precipitate flight. Portions of the army were immediately put in pursuit, but the results are not yet generally known. Gen. Pope is in advance, and has crossed Tennessee River. Gen. Thomas's army moved by way of Farmington, and is to-day encamped in Price and Van Dorn's late positions.

It seems that it was the slow and careful approach of Gen. Halleck which caused the retreat. They would doubtless have remained had we attacked their positions without first securing our rear, but they could not stand a siege. Their position was a most commanding one and well protected.

It would have cost us dear to take the place, and thousands of Northern homes would have been desolate to-day, had the enemy remained. Most who have had an opportunity of studying the whole movement, agree that the retreat of the rebels will prove nearly as disastrous to their cause as a defeat would have been, and though it appears from papers found in the deserted camp, that the rebels have depots of supplies at Okolona, Columbus and Grenada, still it seems impossible for them to long subsist a large force anywhere in the State, when once Mobile is in our possession, and the Mississippi is opened. Both of these events must happen soon.

Divided into small bodies, they may trouble us for some time, but the rebel cause seems fast failing in the West and South, and this forced retreat will scarcely help their failing fortunes. The daylight of peace seems breaking through the clouds of war.

As Cincinnatians are interested in those who represent her in the field, I cannot close without speaking a word in praise of our Brigade-Generals.

ral, R. L. McCook. The city which sent him forth may well be proud of him. Of his course as Colonel of his gallant Ninth, all are informed, and all are ready to praise.

As a Brigadier it has been the writer's privilege to observe him closely. There is no officer more fully competent to fill his place than Robert McCook. He labors with all his powers for the good of his command. His energy is remarkable; nothing that concerns the good of the service escapes him. He is almost continually in his saddle, and knows the country close up to the enemy's line, wherever he may be, from personal observation. He is emphatically a soldier, not through previous military education, but from good sense, and is most faithfully serving his country. He deserves well of your citizens, who, doubtless, delight to do him honor. H.

ANOTHER ACCOUNT.

CORINTH, May 30—Noon.

The siege of Corinth, which was fairly inaugurated on the thirtieth of April, ended this morning. Despite the boast that one rebel is equal to two Yankees, the Southern generals have again declined to fight us with nearly equal numbers. Although protected by intrenchments, in commanding positions, and capable of being made next to invulnerable, Corinth has been added to the long list of strongholds which have fallen into our hands, without bloodshed, since the commencement of the present year. Manassas, Yorktown, Norfolk, Bowling Green, Nashville, Columbus, Little Rock and Corinth—all capable of a lengthened defence, yet all captured without even a show of resistance.

Corinth was indeed a stronghold, and its importance could not have been over-rated. It is the key that unlocks the Cotton States, and gives us command of almost the entire system of Southern railroads, and nothing but despair could have prompted its abandonment. While there was a shadow of hope for the Confederacy, policy would have compelled the insurgents to hold the town.

Unusual activity prevailed in the rebel camps last night. The cars were running constantly, and the noise, which was distinctly heard within our lines, indicated that they were very heavily laden. About three o'clock in the morning, three signal-rockets were observed to ascend from the direction of Corinth, and immediately the long-roll called our forces into line, to provide against an attack, should the rebels be meditating one. At the same instant, a commotion was observed among the rebel pickets, which was construed into an advance, and a volley from end to end of the lines greeted the really retreating but supposed advancing foes.

For two hours all was quiet, the men remaining in line, when suddenly an explosion, or rather quick succession of explosions, was heard in the direction of Corinth, and presently, volumes of smoke, dense and dark, arose, as if from smothered flames; but so well convinced were our soldiers that a battle would be fought here, that the whole

matter was looked upon as a ruse to deceive us and draw us into a snare. Whether or not any definite information as to the true condition of affairs had been received at headquarters, I am unable to state; but this I do know, that when the orders to march were received, commanders of brigades believed that the hour for a decisive and bloody battle had arrived.

About half-past six in the morning, orders to march were received, and at seven, the greater portion of the men were outside their breastworks, cautiously feeling their way through the dense underbrush which intervened between our fortifications and the defences of Corinth, but after proceeding three eighths of a mile, they came to an open space, and the enemy's works, abandoned and desolate, burst upon their astonished gaze. The sight was entirely unexpected.

The opening was made by the rebels, who had felled the timber for about three hundred yards in front of their intrenchments, for the double purpose of obstructing our progress and giving them a fair view of our column when within rifle-range.

The view from the highest point of the rebel works, immediately in front of Davies's, now Rosecrans's division, was truly grand. The circle of vision was at least five miles in extent, stretching from the extreme right to the extreme left, and the magnificent display of banners, the bristling of shining bayonets, and the steady step of the handsomely attired soldiers, presented a pageant which has seldom been witnessed on this continent.

Upon many of the regimental ensigns were printed "Wilson's Creek," "Dug Springs," "Donelson," or "Shiloh," and one or two wave all these mottoes in the breeze. Those who passed through all these trying ordeals, unscathed, or who received honorable wounds in either, in future can look back upon a life devoted to their country's service, and feel that proud satisfaction which is denied to others not less patriotic, but less fortunate. In future pageants in honor of the nation's birthday, when the last relics of former struggles have become extinct, and when these shall be bowed down with age, they will be their country's honored guests, and receive that consideration due their noble deeds.

Notwithstanding the desire of the soldiers to possess themselves of relics of the retreating foe, perfect order was maintained in the lines. Your correspondent wandered around the large area lately occupied by the rebel troops, but found few trophies which were worth preserving. A broken sword and double-barrelled shot-gun were picked up after an hour's search, but these were seized by the Provost-Marshal at the Landing, and confiscated.

The enemy, with the exception of the rear-guard, had left with the greatest deliberation. A few worthless tents, some heavy kettles, a large number of old barrels, tin cups, and articles of this description, were the only camp equipages not taken away.

There is nothing so desolate as a newly-desert.

ed camp. But yesterday, and all was life and animation; to-day the white tents have disappeared, the heavy footsteps have ceased to sound, and no evidence, save the desolated, hard-trodden ground, and a few tent-stakes, remain to tell the story.

Nothing surprised me more than the character of the rebel works. From the length of time Beauregard's army had been occupying the place, with a view to its defence, and from the importance the rebel General attached to it, in his despatch which was intercepted by Gen. Mitchel, I had been led to suppose that the fortifications were really formidable. But such was not the case. I admire the engineering which dictated the position of the intrenchments, and the lines they occupied, but that is all that deserves the slightest commendation.

But a single line of general fortifications had been constructed, and these were actually less formidable than those thrown up by our forces last night, after occupying a new position. There were, besides this general line, occasional rifle-pits, both outside and inside the works, but they could have been constructed by three relief details in six hours.

The only fortifications really worthy the name, were a few points where batteries were located, but these could not have resisted our Parrott and siege-guns half an hour. Yet the positions occupied by the breastworks were capable of being strengthened so as to render them almost invulnerable to a front attack, and no little difficulty would have been experienced in flanking the position, either on the right or left.

The works were on the brow of a ridge, considerably higher than any in the surrounding country, and at the foot of it was a ravine, correspondingly deep. The zigzag course of the line gave the defenders the command of all the feasible approaches, and hundreds could have been mowed down at every step made by an assailing army, even from the imperfect earth-banks which had been thrown up.

Had a fight occurred, it must have been decided by artillery, and in this respect we had the advantage both in number and calibre of our guns; but had they improved the advantages they possessed, and fortified as men who really intended to make a stubborn defence, this superiority might have been overcome.

The conduct of the rebels is indeed beyond comprehension. Here is a place commanding several important railroads; a place the seizure of which Beauregard confessed in his celebrated despatch to Davis, would open to us the Valley of the Mississippi; a position capable of a stubborn defence as Sebastopol, and yet scarcely an effort is made to fortify it, and its possessors fly at our approach. The abettors of the rebels in Europe are watching with eager interest every step made in this country, with a view of obtaining a recognition, at any favorable moment, of the bogus confederacy. A stubborn resistance, even though followed by defeat, would command respect abroad; but a succession of evacuations,

upon the slightest approach of danger, can insure only contempt.

The troops from every direction marched toward a common centre—Corinth; and as they neared each other and friends recognized friends, whom they had not seen for weeks or months, though separated but a few miles, greetings were exchanged, and as regiments met for the first time since leaving the bloody fields of Donelson and Shiloh, cheer after cheer resounded through the forests and were echoed and reëchoed by the hills, as if the earth itself desired to prolong the sound.

As no rain had fallen for some time, the roads were exceedingly dusty, as was the whole camping-ground, which had been tramped solid by eighty thousand rebels. But all forgot obstacles and annoyances in the eagerness to see the town before which they had lain so long. A little after eight o'clock, a portion of the left and centre filed in, and were met by Mr. Harrington, the Mayor's clerk, who asked protection for private property, and for such of the citizens as had determined to remain. It is needless to add that his request was granted, and guards stationed at every door, as the object of our march is not to plunder, but to save.

Corinth is built upon low lands and clay soil, so that in wet weather the place may very properly be denominated a swamp. But the soil is as easily affected by the drought as by rains, and the result is that at the present time the clay is baked perfectly solid, and the ground filled with fissures. Just outside of the town are the ridges, which might be appropriately denominated hills, and upon which second, third and fourth lines of defences could have been erected. The highest lands are in the direction of Farmington on the east, and College Hill on the south-west.

As will be seen by any correct map, the town is situated at the junction of the Mobile and Ohio and the Memphis and Charleston Railroads, both very important lines of communication, and indispensable to the enemy. The roads do not cross at exactly right angles, but on the north-west and south-east would intersect the circumference of a circle at a distance apart of not more than sixty degrees. Slight embankments are thrown up at the crossing, but they do not exceed four or five feet in height. The town is nearly all north of the Memphis and east of the Mobile road.

Corinth is the only pleasant country village I have seen in this section of the country. I was informed that it usually contained two thousand two hundred inhabitants, of all colors, but I am inclined seriously to doubt the assertion. From one thousand to one thousand two hundred would be far nearer a true estimate.

The houses are built after the Southern fashion, with a front-door for every room looking toward the street. This is an odd feature to one used to Yankee architecture, but it is the universal style of the Southern States. The apartments of most of the houses are large and airy, and surrounded with immense porticoes, where the high-toned

chivalry enjoy their *siesta* in the most approved Spanish manner, except that they imbibe, before sleeping, a somewhat different beverage from the Castilians. Instead of the wines of Andalusia, they consume almost unheard-of quantities of Bourbon and rifle-whisky.

The yards of the rich are decorated with shrubbery, and what is far more in accordance with good taste, forest-trees are left standing and neatly trimmed—a custom which has been too sadly neglected in the North. There are several substantial brick and frame business-houses, all of which have been stripped and deserted.

The names of firms were painted above the doors; they were, "Terry & Duncan," "Campbell & Dodds," "J. T. Kemper," and numerous others which it is unnecessary to designate. Mr. Kemper kept the "Baltimore Clothing Store," but neither he nor his clothing could be found. A druggist, whose name I have forgotten, determined to remain.

Not enough of the Corinthians remained to welcome us, to give me any idea of what the mass of the citizens are like. A few poor persons, the druggist referred to, and the Mayor's clerk, and two or three wealthy females, were all that were to be found. The poor were nearly starved, and were disposed to welcome any change, as it might bring relief, but could not add to their suffering. They walked curiously around, observing the movements of the soldiers, astonished at the comparatively handsome uniform they wore, and gratified that the fears they had felt had not been realized. The wealthy females looked from the windows of their mansions upon the Union troops, affecting the greatest scorn and disdain for the Yankees, who viewed them in return rather in a spirit of pity than revenge.

The rebel generals all had their headquarters in houses—generally occupying the finest residences in the place. Beauregard's was on the east of the Purdy road, and at the outskirts of the place. The rebel chieftain was evidently surrounded by all the comforts and luxuries of life. Telegraph wires run in every direction from the building, the system adopted being similar to that employed in our own army. The wires, however, were all cut, and the instruments taken away.

The quarters of Price, Van Dorn, Hardee, Pillow and Bragg were pointed out by citizens, who stated that each of these notabilities commanded a *corps d'armée*, and that that these were subdivided into divisions and brigades. There is a marked difference in the style put on by the rebel and Union Generals. Our commanders are all quartered in tents, even though commodious residences are at hand; but the rebels would disdain to sleep beneath a canvas similar to that which sheltered the common horde. More than one deserter remarked upon the comparative simplicity of our commanders.

Although the rebel generals, (so I learned from Mr. Harrington and others,) did not fully determine to evacuate the place till Tuesday evening, twenty-seventh ult., they had for a long time been sending away all extra baggage, and everything

not actually needed for the subsistence of the troops, or for a battle. They did this with a view of a speedy retreat, in case one became necessary, either before or after a fight. The question of the final evacuation, was left open, to be decided as time and circumstances should dictate, and in the mean time, the army and the people were to be cajoled into the belief that Corinth was the last ditch—the spot where Pillow intended to die.

All of the citizens of Corinth, and I believe of the rebel States, believed the place would be held at all hazards, and the chagrin and disappointment at its evacuation, without a blow, were deep and bitter. I talked with several who, up to that hour, had never faltered in their faith, but who now look upon their cause as past the remotest chance of a resurrection, and are adapting themselves to their new and changed circumstances. They say that if the South could not defend Corinth, they cannot hold their ground at any other point, and it is idle to prolong a war which is desolating twelve States.

On Tuesday, twenty-seventh, an intelligent deserter came into camp, and on being questioned stated that Gen. Beauregard had been at Holly Springs, Miss., for several days, recruiting his health, as he alleged, but that he returned at nine o'clock that morning. The story, except as to the health, was a true one, as I have since ascertained; and I also learn that the masses of the people and the soldiers, really supposed he was there recuperating, he having given out to that impression. But the fact was, he was searching for a place to which to make retreat, and on his return he called a council of war on Tuesday evening, and announced his determination to evacuate Corinth. I learn that Pillow, Price and Hardee concurred with him, and that Bragg and Van Dorn opposed the movement, as absolutely destructive of the cause. But all would not do; the order was given, and Corinth was evacuated.

The sick, of whom there were a great number in the hospitals, were taken away first, some being removed to Columbus, Miss., and others to Grand Junction, preparatory to being forwarded to Jackson. Next came the stores, the greater portion of which were taken off on Wednesday. Wednesday night all the artillery, save two light batteries, of six and twelve-pounders, were removed, and a portion of the infantry marched toward Grand Junction. No less than forty thousand men, however, remained within the works, and within half a mile of our lines, twenty-four hours, and with but twelve small cannon, and the ordinary infantry arm for protection. An attack at that moment would have resulted in the destruction or capture of that number of men. The rebels were fearful of such an attack all day, and in order to deceive Gen. Halleck, made several sallies on our pickets. The deception appears to have been complete, for had Halleck known the true condition of affairs, he would have attacked them at once.

The rear-guard of the retreating army left immediately after the explosion referred to, which I

ascertained arose from the destruction of a number of shell, which could not be carried away. At what time Gen. Halleck first learned of the movement, I am unable to state; nor am I aware that he knew it when the order to march was given on Friday morning.

And here let me indulge in a little digression, to prove the simple facts in the case. I have been led to admire the manner in which Gen. Halleck conducted the advance upon Corinth, and his precaution in fortifying at every resting-place. The wielding of the army has been admirable. But I cannot commend his watchfulness in not knowing the rebels were retreating, when we were within half a mile of their lines for forty-eight hours. A reconnoissance in force, at several points, to the distance of twenty rods beyond our pickets, would have discovered the whole facts. Of course no other officer could order such a movement, and the responsibility must rest with the Commanding General, provided there has really been a blunder, and I believe the country will characterize his lack of watchfulness as such.

True to their natural sentiments, the rebels could not leave the town without destroying a large amount of valuable property. The *dépôt* and three large warehouses, containing provisions which they were unable to carry away, were fired, and before the arrival of Halleck's army, were consumed. The dense cloud of smoke which was seen in the morning as the army approached, led to the supposition that the town had been burned, but on arrival it was found that all private residences, and such buildings as contained no army stores, were left unharmed.

As I entered the town, my attention was attracted to a quantity of cotton nearly consumed. I counted, and found that twenty-seven bales had been consigned to the flames, but as it was their own property, nobody cared. They certainly have a right to do as they will with their own. The practical people of the North may think they are silly for their conduct, but it is none of their business. If the South is determined to bring ruin upon itself, let it do so; the world can move without a cotton-pivot.

The platform of the railroad was also set on fire, and but for the efforts of our soldiers would have been consumed, and the flames must have communicated to the Tishimingo House, and perhaps other buildings. The time will yet come when the rebels will thank our soldiers for quenehing the flames their own hands have kindled. With mature reflection, even the rebels will not be so lost to principle or interest as to be oblivious of favors conferred. When the insane man regains his reason, he thanks the hand that rescued him from suicide.

The rebel forces amounted to eighty thousand effective troops, of all grades—volunteers for the war, conscripts, and "eight-day men." I had prepared a list of the organization of our army, its strength, and the amount of artillery with it, but such information is necessarily contraband, and consequently withheld from the public. Of

course, if our force had not been formidable, the rebels would not have fled before it.

When our lines advanced on the twenty-eighth, a battery was planted on an eminence commanding a considerable portion of the country, but completely shrouded from view by a dense thicket. Scouts were sent out to discover the exact position of the rebels, and were but a short distance in advance, to give a signal as to the direction to fire if any were discovered.

One of the rebel commanders, unaware of our presence, called around him a brigade and commenced addressing them in something like the following strain:

"SONS OF THE SOUTH: We are here to defend our homes, our wives and daughters, against the horde of vandals who have come here to possess the first and violate the last. Here upon this sacred soil, we have assembled to drive back the Northern invaders—drive them into the Tennessee. Will you follow me. If we cannot hold this place, we can defend no spot of our Confederacy. Shall we drive the invaders back, and strike to death the men who would desecrate our homes? Is there a man so base among those who hear me, as to retreat from the contemptible foe before us? I will never blanch before their fire, nor ——"

At this interesting period the signal was given, and six shells fell in the vicinity of the gallant officer and his men, who suddenly forgot their fiery resolves, and fled in confusion to their breastworks.

Doc. 51.

A TEN DAYS' CAVALRY SCOUT.

REPORT OF COLONEL RICHARD RUSH.

HEADQUARTERS SIXTH PENNSYLVANIA CAVALRY, }
NEW-BRIDGE, VA., May 31, 1862. }

I HAVE the honor to report to you, as the Military Agent of the State of Pennsylvania, the active duty my regiment has been doing, knowing you would like to know what all your Pennsylvania regiments in the Army of the Potomac are doing in the way of active service.

We were detached from the reserve brigade of cavalry, on the twenty-second May, by the order of General McClellan, to make a reconnoissance around and about the Pamunkey River, from Piping Tree Ferry to Hanover Town Ferry.

We had three squadrons on picket at these ferries, and the balance of the regiment was used for scouting.

We found on the twenty-third instant, the enemy were very strong at Hanover Court-House, and instantly sent word to Gen. Porter. Upon which information Gen. Porter ordered us to destroy all the ferries and bridges along the Pamunkey, which the squadrons that were picketed along the ferries instantly did.

On the evening of the twenty-fourth, the squadron that were on picket were ordered to move toward Hanover Court-House and feel the enemy, which we did at daybreak, and found the first

picket about five miles from Hanover Court-House, which our advance drove in, as well as all their other pickets, to within three miles of Hanover Court-House, where they found the enemy were in such strong numbers that they halted, and returned to the regiment. This was reported to Gen. Porter, who concluded to send a force up, and capture them if possible.

On the morning of the twenty-seventh, we moved toward Hanover Court-House, on the right, to attract the enemy's attention, while Gen. Porter moved his force upon the left and rear, the success of which you of course know.

The regiment was under fire here, and all the officers and men behaved most gallantly. They followed up the retreat of the enemy, and captured eighty men and two commissioned officers, and also burned the bridge on the Pamunkey, to the rear of Hanover Court-House.

On the morning of the thirtieth, we were ordered to send three squadrons to make a reconnoissance toward Ashland, and burn the bridge over the railroad at that place, if the enemy were not too strong. We found several of their cavalry pickets, which we drove in before us. We captured eight men and horses belonging to the Fourth, and entered Ashland without any resistance, the enemy having left for Richmond the night before.

We burned the bridge here, as directed, and returned to our camp, where we found orders to move to New-Bridge, and join the reserve brigade of cavalry.

The ten days' scout was a very hard one, during which time we had killed and maimed thirty-four horses. We did not lose any men.

Yours, most respectfully,

RICHARD H. RUSH,
Colonel Sixth Pennsylvania Cavalry, Lancers.

Doc. 52.

FIGHT AT HARPER'S FERRY, VA.

GENERAL SAXTON'S REPORT.

To Hon. E. M. Stanton, Secretary of War :

SIR: I have the honor to report that in obedience to your instructions, I assumed command of the forces at Harper's Ferry on the twenty-sixth of May. I found Colonel Miles occupying the place with one company of the Maryland P. H. brigade. He had pushed forward that morning a battalion, composed of the First District of Columbia regiment and Eleventh regiment Pennsylvania volunteers, on the cars to Winchester to reënforce Gen. Banks. They were too late, he having retreated; and they returned to Harper's Ferry. The same evening reënforcements arrived, consisting of the Seventy-eighth New-York, One Hundred and Ninth Pennsylvania, a naval battery of Dahlgren guns, under Lieut. Daniels, U.S.N., and four companies of the Fifth New-York cavalry from Winchester. On the twenty-seventh other troops arrived, with Capt. Crouse's and Reynolds's battery of the First New-York artillery.

I occupied Bolivar Heights with my troops, and Maryland Heights with the naval battery. On the same evening I sent two companies of Col. Maulsby's First Maryland regiment, under Major Steiner, to make a reconnoissance of Loudoun Heights, where it was reported the enemy were in position. They were fired upon whilst ascending, between nine and ten o'clock in the evening, by dismounted rebel cavalry concealed in the bushes on both sides of the road. Sergeant Mehling, of company I, was killed. The fire was returned, with what effect is not known. Owing to the darkness of the night, Major Steiner returned.

On Wednesday I shelled the heights from Battery Stanton, compelling the enemy to retire, as was proved by a subsequent reconnoissance. In the course of the morning, a reconnoissance in force was made toward Charlestown by the One Hundred and Eleventh Pennsylvania regiment, Col. Schlandecker, and the First Maryland cavalry, Major Deems, and one section of Reynolds's battery. Our cavalry drove the rebels out of Charlestown, but they were immediately reënforced, and opening fire from a battery of nine guns, compelled our forces to retire, with a loss of one captain and eight men captured by the enemy.

The Seventy-eighth New-York, and the remaining pieces of Reynolds's battery, were at once despatched to cover their retreat, which was effected in good order, without further injury, the enemy's battery following them to a point two miles distant from Charlestown.

They reported, on their return, the enemy advancing. Our troops were immediately formed in line of battle, extending along the crest of Bolivar Heights, across the peninsula from the Potomac to the Shenandoah. A body of the enemy's cavalry was seen occasionally emerging from a point of woods about two miles distant, a little on the left of the road to Charlestown. Clouds of dust were visible in various directions, as if the enemy were advancing. Our guns shelled the woods in front; the enemy made no response, but seemed from their movements desirous of drawing us out from our position. Our men slept on their arms. On the morning of the twenty-ninth, the Fifth New-York cavalry were sent out to reconnoitre, and were fired upon by the enemy's infantry and artillery. Our pickets being driven in, our forces were again formed in order of battle, Gen. Cooper's brigade on Bolivar Heights to the right, and Gen. Slough's brigade to the left of the road leading to Charlestown. After two or three hours, the enemy not appearing, a squadron of cavalry was sent out toward Halltown, before reaching which they were suddenly fired upon by a battery occupying a position on the verge of the woods to the left of the road. A body of cavalry and some infantry were seen stationed under cover of the woods, in position to support the battery. Having accomplished their object, our cavalry returned.

It became evident that the enemy were seeking, as on the preceding day, to allure us from our

strong defensive position to one of their own selection, where their greatly superior force could attack us with certainty of success. Learning in the course of the evening, from various reliable sources, that the enemy, failing in this, contemplated a flank movement—crossing the Potomac with one division above and another occupying Loudoun Heights, so as to command our naval battery and cut off our communication below Harper's Ferry, while the remaining force menaced us in front—it was determined to withdraw our troops from Bolivar Heights, and take up a second line of defence on the heights known as Camp Hill, immediately above the town of Harper's Ferry. The occupation of this inner line presented a two-fold advantage; first, that being much less extended, it could be held by a smaller force, the enemy, from the nature of the ground, being unable to bring into action a larger force than our own; secondly, that it would enable us to bring our naval battery on the Maryland Heights to bear upon the enemy as they advanced down the declivity of Bolivar Heights into the valley which separates it from Camp Hill. They would thus be exposed for a considerable time to a heavy fire from this formidable battery, where great elevation would enable it to throw shells directly over the heads of our own forces on Camp Hill into the faces of the advancing foe. With the force rendered by this contraction of our front available for other purposes, it was deemed prudent to occupy the crest of the hill, above the naval battery on the Maryland shore, to frustrate any attempt of the enemy to take this hill in the rear and turn our batteries against us.

The movement having been decided upon, orders were immediately given for its prompt execution. This was about midnight. Gen. Cooper's brigade was at once set in motion, and by daylight had succeeded in crossing the river and occupying the heights on the Maryland side. Gen. Slough's brigade at the same time fell back to the new position on Camp Hill, and when morning dawned our batteries, (companies K and L, of the First New-York artillery,) supported by a heavy force of infantry, were in position to command all the approaches on our front and flanks; the remainder of the infantry being posted as reserves along the brow of the hill, under cover of the town and houses. The weak portions of this line were subsequently strengthened by breastworks hastily erected. On Friday morning Major Gardner, with the Fifth New-York cavalry, was sent to the front to feel the enemy's position and watch his movements. He was later in the day reënforced by a piece of artillery and two hundred sharpshooters. The enemy opened upon him with a scattered fire of musketry along his whole front. The first fire of grape from our piece caused the enemy's skirmishers to fall back in disorder. He then brought six pieces of artillery into action. Major Gardner, having most gallantly accomplished the object of his expedition, retired. The enemy now advanced with his artillery and shelled our

former position on Bolivar Heights. Having done this, he withdrew.

Jackson, the commander of the rebel forces, having given the order to his army to storm our position, they advanced beyond Bolivar Heights in force to attack us, about dark on Friday evening, in the storm.

Gen. Slough opened upon them from Camp Hill with Crouse's and part of Reynolds's battery, and Lieut. Daniels, from battery Stanton, on Maryland Heights. The scene at this time was very impressive. The night was intensely dark; the hills around were alive with the signal lights of the enemy; the rain descended in torrents; vivid flashes of lightning illumined at intervals the green but magnificent scenery, while the crash of thunder echoing among the mountains, drowned into comparative insignificance the roar of our artillery.

After an action of about one hour's duration, the enemy retired. He made another unsuccessful attack at midnight with regiments of Mississippi and Louisiana infantry, and after a short engagement disappeared. Signal-lights continued to be seen in every direction.

On Saturday morning, ignorant of the enemy's movements, I sent out a reconnoissance in force to discover his whereabouts, and found that he had retreated. I pushed forward as far as Charlestown, and found the enemy's rear-guard had left an hour before; fifty pieces of his cannon passed through Charlestown that morning. The enemy being in strong force, variously estimated at from eighteen thousand to twenty-five thousand, and many reports in circulation that he had repulsed our forces sent to attack him in the rear, and my own force of not more than seven thousand effective men being completely worn out by fatigue and exposure, I deemed it not prudent to advance, at least until they were rested. On Sunday Gen. Sigel arrived, and on Monday he assumed the command. I have not yet received the reports of the subordinate commanders, and cannot particularize individual instances of good conduct. As a general thing, the troops bore their fatigue and hardships with cheerfulness.

Great credit is due to Brigadier-Generals Cooper and Slough, commanding the First and Second brigades respectively, for their untiring exertions during the five days and nights' siege. Also, to Col. D. S. Miles, commanding the railroad brigade, and his aids, Lieuts. Binney and Reynolds, as well as to my own personal staff, Capt. George Merrill, Assistant Adjutant-General; Capt. J. C. Anderson and U. Dahlgren, additional aids-de-camp; Major George W. Bruin, volunteer aid, and Mr. Thorndyke, of the Eighth Missouri regiment, who volunteered his services on this occasion. Lieut. Daniels, with his naval battery of Dahlgren guns on Maryland Heights, two thousand feet above the level of the sea, did splendid service throughout the entire siege.

Very respectfully, your obed't serv't,

R. SAXTON,
Brigadier-General United States Volunteers.

Doc. 53.

FREMONT'S PURSUIT OF JACKSON.

NEW-YORK "TRIBUNE" ACCOUNT.

FREMONT'S HEADQUARTERS, }
MOUNT JACKSON, VA., June 3, 1862. }

GEN. FREMONT left Franklin on Sunday, May twenty-fifth. His troops were exhausted by previous forced marches to relieve Schenck and Milroy, from which they had not had time to recruit, and were weak from want of food. The first seven miles of road were only just not absolutely impassable by wagons. It was just such a road as cannot be found in the East, nor where an army has not passed. Wounded and sick were left at Franklin, because an attempt to carry them would have killed them. Nevertheless, with all its train of wagons, the army marched fifteen miles the first day. The next it reached Petersburg, thirty miles from Franklin, at noon, and halted till Tuesday morning. Orders were then issued that knapsacks, tents, and baggage of every description that could possibly be dispensed with should be left behind. The knapsacks were stored in houses; officers were allowed a single valise. Five days' rations of hard bread were issued to the troops, and on Tuesday the army advanced to Moorefield. It encamped in a valley five times broader, and infinitely more beautiful, than the valley at Franklin. On Wednesday the march was ten miles, the roads growing continually more difficult, and rain falling steadily. Col. Cluseret, commanding the rear-guard, brought up his men with admirable rapidity, having remained in Franklin till Monday, reached Petersburg at four o'clock Tuesday, and starting again at midnight, brought his troops to Moorefield by seven o'clock.

Thursday, the troops remained in camp, too much exhausted by their extraordinary fatigues and want of supplies to continue their march to any advantage. The delay was the result of a careful inspection of each brigade and regiment by the staff of Gen. Fremont, approved by the Medical Director, Dr. George Suckley. Refreshed by the halt, the army on Friday advanced to Wardensville, twenty miles distant. A reconnoissance had been made the day before by Lieut.-Col. Downey, of the Third Maryland regiment, Potomac Home Brigade, who, with one company of Indiana cavalry, explored both roads and the village. On his return he was halted by a rebel within thirty feet, and challenged. As he drew his pistol to reply, the soldier raised his carbine and fired. The ball struck the horse of Colonel Downey, and then passed through his coat at the shoulder. The horse fell, and with him the Colonel, who was stunned by the shock. Recovering, he charged at the head of his men, and drove through the town a large body of rebel cavalry which had posted itself to intercept his passage. Two of the rebels were killed, and several wounded, without loss on our side.

On Saturday, May thirty-first, the last of the intervening mountain ranges was crossed, and the western barrier of the Shenandoah Valley

alone remained to be traversed. The troops pushed on twelve miles through the rain, and halted at night where the Winchester and Strasburgh roads divide. On the narrow ridges along which the path wound in constant ascent, there was no plain or table-land for camp. By the side of the road the tired troops dropped and slept under the partial shelter of open forests, many of them too wet and tired even to build fires. The General and his staff spent the night in a deserted and ruinous house at the angle of the roads, and shared together the floor, which, because a roof was over it, was a comfort and a luxury. For the troops, especially, it was rough preparation for the expected battle on to-morrow, but the spirit of the men was most admirable. It was nine o'clock in the evening before the main column came by the house, but they passed with elastic step, which only the depth of the mud made unsteady, and whole regiments went by singing as they marched, and sometimes cheering as they passed headquarters.

Next morning the sun came out. The advance moved at six o'clock, and by eight the whole column was in motion. An hour and a half afterward, while the General and his staff, riding next the cavalry, were ascending one of the long hills which anywhere else would be mountains, suddenly came the sound of a gun from the front. In a moment a succession of quick reports followed, and announced unerringly that Col. Cluseret's brigade was engaged with the enemy.

The skirmish in advance is not very serious. Cluseret's position is a good one for infantry, but Col. Pilsen sees at a glance that his artillery cannot be advantageously posted, and in the hope of inducing the enemy to advance, Cluseret is ordered to withdraw slowly. Four companies — two of the Sixtieth Ohio and two of the Eighth Virginia — were thrown out as skirmishers, and the contest was for a while rather eager. An effort of the enemy to flank the position was repulsed with a loss of seven wounded, five of the Eighth Virginia and two of the Sixtieth Ohio, whose names are given below, with other casualties since occurred. The cannonade ceased about eleven o'clock, and was not renewed. It was soon known that only the rear-guard or flanking column of Jackson had been engaged, while his main force passed hurriedly on over the Winchester and Strasburgh road.

But the wily rebel meant to run — not fight — and had succeeded in reaching Strasburgh just in season to pass between McDowell on the one side and Fremont on the other. I know nothing of the movements of the former, except that his advance-guard reached Strasburgh next morning, twelve hours after it had been entered by Col. Cluseret, but it is certain no efforts could have accelerated the march of the column under Gen. Fremont.

Cluseret was ordered on, entered Strasburgh in the evening, marching in a storm of rain, and thunder and lightning, such as only the mountains know. A reconnoissance was immediately sent out. The force advanced three or four miles

beyond Strasburgh, and was stopped at midnight, in perfect darkness, by an ambush and a barricade. Col. Figyelmesi, of Fremont's staff, who was in advance with the cavalry, went through the one and over the other, not without severe injury to himself by the fall of his horse. As he felt his way along through the blinding storm, and over roads which were rivers of mire, a quick challenge came out of the darkness, and was answered with a demand for the countersign. "If you are Ashby's cavalry," replied the rebel leader, "it is all right, come on."

Recognizing Ashby's voice, Colonel Figyelmesi did "come on," and answered with instant order to charge. One officer and fifteen men followed him, and with this handful he rode straight into the famous rebel cavalry, and scattered it with the shock. Ashby gave the order to retreat at the first moment, yet in the brief contest three or four rebels were killed.

It was impossible in the darkness and tremendous storm of that night to send forward the main column. General Fremont, therefore, encamped his troops where his lines had been formed, and at six next morning advanced again upon Strasburgh. A mile from camp a courier met him with the news that the head of McDowell's column was approaching the train from the other side. The General instantly put spurs to his horse, and dashing over four miles of frightful roads, passed infantry, artillery, and cavalry, and, with only his staff for body-guard, entered the main street of Strasburgh just as Gen Bayard, commanding the advance brigade of McDowell, rode in.

The First New-Jersey cavalry, Col. Halstead, came up shortly afterward, and with his regiment and the rest of his force, Gen. Bayard was ordered to press forward as rapidly as possible on the rear of the flying enemy. Stewart's Indiana and Sixth Ohio cavalry, under Col Zagonyi, who arrived very soon after, were also sent on, and in a few minutes Buell's and Schirmer's batteries, and the rest of the light artillery under Col. Pilsen, as fast as it could be brought to the front, were hurried ahead at full gallop. After a brief conference with Gen. Bayard, Gen. Fremont rode on with his staff.

The morning for once was clear and beautiful, and the pursuit had every element of interest and excitement. The troops ordered forward came up in quick succession, and as we rode on, cavalry and flying artillery constantly overtook and passed us, tearing furiously along the road in their eagerness to reach the front in time for the expected fight. Very soon came the sound of guns rapidly served, and we knew that the enemy had halted with his rear-guard, in hope of making a stand long enough to delay the pursuit. From a hill at the side of the road we saw the smoke of the guns and exploding shells, and then the cavalry, forming just below the crest of a hill a mile beyond us, in the endeavor to charge the battery in flank, rode over the summit, but were stopped by the timber and could not reach the guns. As Col. Pilsen brought up

more guns, it soon became too hot for the rebels, and they hastily abandoned their position and retreated. A second stand was attempted some miles further on, but with no better success. Col. Pilsen's excellent judgment in placing his batteries, and the rapidity and accuracy with which they were served, again compelled the enemy to fly, closely pursued each time by the New-Jersey cavalry, which, during the whole day, were in the advance. A third time Gen. Ewell, who was in command of the rebel rear-guard, halted and turned his guns on his pursuers. It was his strongest position, and he doubtless hoped that here, at least, a few hours might be gained for the main body. So close was our pursuit, and so near the hostile forces, that Col. Pilsen, while reconnoitring the ground, in order to get his artillery most effectively planted, suddenly found himself within thirty paces of a body of rebel cavalry. They fired; his horse was shot under him, and horse and rider went down together. The Colonel's arm was badly crushed, but he was otherwise unhurt, though two bullets passed through his boots. A squadron of cavalry opportunely appearing, the rebels retreated, and Col. Pilsen was rescued and carried to an ambulance. His wound, though painful, was not serious; and in spite of it, he was next morning on horseback, and again in charge of the artillery.

All along the road, and in the woods on either side, were strewn the relics which a fugitive army had left in its trail. Arms, clothing, stores of all kinds, were profusely scattered. A caisson of ours which had broken down and been left by Cluseret on his reconnoissance the night before, was passed within three or four miles of Strasburgh. Dead, wounded, and exhausted soldiers lay by the side of the road. Numerous prisoners were taken, and they gave themselves up often with evident willingness. In one group were men from the Forty-second Virginia, Sixth Alabama, and a Louisiana regiment. One captain was taken in Strasburgh. He had ridden back for his sabre, which he carried in the Mexican war, and valued accordingly. It cost him his liberty. All sorts of reports of Jackson's strength and the condition of his army comes from the prisoners, but it may be gathered from them that he has about twenty-five thousand men, and is greatly in want of subsistence and supplies. In the rear is the famous Ashby's cavalry, fifteen hundred strong. People in the villages through which we passed told us that the army was hurrying on in panic, plundering all houses of provisions, and many of every thing else, and that the men were so exhausted that the officers were driving them on with their swords.

Woodstock was reached on Monday night. Lieut.-Col. Downey, who again was sent forward to reconnoitre the town, found the rebel pickets on the opposite side, and was twice fired on, but escaped without injury. A negro woman told him that the rebels began to pass through the town at sunrise, and that their rear-guard had just gone on. In other words, Jackson has less than a day's start; and if his bridge-burning

does not save him, must be forced to stand and fight.

In the saddle again at seven o'clock on Tuesday morning. The troops have been on the march for hours. From Woodstock, which is rather a pleasant village, and, like all the hamlets of this valley, picturesquely planted among the hills, to Edinburgh the advance was without incident. A military bridge, constructed by Banks, crossing Stony Creek—a swift, wide stream—is half burned by the flying rebels; but they are now so closely pressed that they have no time to do thoroughly even the work essential to their safety. In half an hour it is so far repaired that the infantry cross. The cavalry have already passed through a ford above, which is so deep as to be sufficiently unpleasant for artillery. All the ammunition is taken out and carried over the bridge by hand; then the caissons and guns go through without disaster, aided in their passage by that extraordinary profusion of oaths which is deemed essential to such efforts. Four miles beyond, the rebels have again halted with artillery, and as our guns have been delayed in crossing, the cavalry can only wait for their arrival.

At Mount Jackson there is known to be a long bridge over the Shenandoah, a river too swift and deep to be forded. If they mean to fight on this side they must either lose their guns, or leave the bridge unharmed, and if they do the latter, their further retreat is impossible, for their rear-guard will be cut to pieces unless supported. Jackson is too good a general to accept either alternative. His artillery remained in position just long enough to delay the advance of Gen. Bayard's cavalry, then crossed the bridge before our guns could be brought up, and burned it in the face of the cavalry, which Gen. Bayard permitted to remain spectators on the hill. When the smoke was seen, they were ordered forward, but arrived too late to save it. Under fire from the opposite side, the First Pennsylvania cavalry lost one man killed.

As soon as Col. Pilsen could bring up his guns, they were unlimbered on either side of the road, and opened on the rebel batteries. Beyond the river stretches a broad plain, the further end of which slopes gradually up into an irregular eminence, along which the enemy had placed his artillery. On its further side, and in the neighboring woods, his troops were quietly encamped out of range, and, the Shenandoah River in their rear, were safe for the night, as they supposed, and at any rate too tired to go much further. It was soon found that the distance was too great for our guns. Col. Albert, chief of staff, was in advance, and reconnoitring the position with a soldier's eye, saw that the river bends suddenly half a mile beyond the bridge, and sent Schirmer's battery to a hill on this side, which flanked the rebel camp, and at once forced them to withdraw to a more secure position. Nothing more could be done till the bridge was rebuilt, and the army was, therefore, halted for the night.

Twenty prisoners taken by Jackson at Front Royal escaped to-day, and met our troops as they

advanced on the road. They are all of the First Maryland regiment, said to have been cut to pieces in the unequal fight at Front Royal, and report that not more than forty of their regiment were killed, and that all the rest were captured. Jackson had with him two thousand prisoners, taken at different times from Gen. Banks's command. They have been treated with great severity, half-starved, and forced to follow the retreat of his army, whether sick or well. Officers fell by the roadside from exhaustion and illness, and were forced on at the point of the bayonet. They were not allowed to stop on the road even for a swallow of the water which it crosses in frequent streams. I annex a complete list of casualties:

WOUNDED IN COL. CLUSERET'S BRIGADE, IN SKIRMISH, SUNDAY, JUNE 1.

Eighth Virginia regiment—Rufus Boyer, company A, slightly; Peter Wards, company B, do.; George W. Douglas, company B, do.; Thomas Skelton, company B; Clark W. Card, company E, severely.

Sixtieth Ohio—C. Bennington, company A, slightly; Stephen Parris, company B, slightly.

JUNE 2, IN PURSUIT.

First New-Jersey cavalry—Corporal Charles G. Morsayles, slightly; George Jones, company D, severely; Sergeant George H. Fowler, company E, killed.

First Pennsylvania cavalry—George Tegarleir, company F, killed.

Doc. 54.

EVACUATION OF FORT PILLOW.

COLONEL ELLETT'S REPORT.

OPPOSITE RANDOLPH, BELOW FORT PILLOW, JUNE 5.

Hon. E. M. Stanton:

To my mortification the enemy evacuated Fort Pillow last night. They carried away or destroyed every thing valuable. Early this morning Lieut.-Col. Ellett and a few men in a yawl went ashore, followed immediately by Col. Fitch and a party of his command. The gunboats then came down and anchored across the channel.

I proceeded with three rams twelve miles below the fort to a point opposite Randolph, and sent Lieut.-Col. Ellett ashore with a flag of truce to demand the surrender of the place. Their forces had all left in two of their gunboats only an hour or two before we approached. The people seemed to respect the flag which Lieut.-Col. Ellett planted. The guns had been dismantled and some piles of cotton were burning.

I shall leave Lieut.-Col. Ellett here in the advance, and return immediately to Fort Pillow to bring on my entire force. The people attribute the suddenness of the evacuation to the attempt made night before last to sink one of their gunboats at Fort Pillow. Randolph, like Pillow, is weak, and could not have held out long against a vigorous attack. The people express a desire

for the restoration of the old order of things, though still professing to be secessionists.

CHARLES ELLETT, Jr.,
Colonel Commanding Ram Flotilla.

A NATIONAL ACCOUNT.

FORT PILLOW, Wednesday Night, June 4.

Fort Pillow is fallen. The last rebel stronghold on the Mississippi is ours, and the way lies open to Memphis. The fortifications before which we have lain so long and into which we have poured so many thousands of ponderous shells, is at our mercy. Eight weeks have we besieged it with gunboats and mortars, and it now falls without the loss of a life.

The enemy is gone, quit, scampered, run away, unable to withstand the closing jaws of our fleets and armies; he is panic-stricken and demoralized. While I write, the flaming bonfires of his stores, his quarters, are lighting the heavens, and the flashes of his guns bespeak his haste. Victory!

The immediate occasion of this desperate and ruinous step on the part of the subjects of King Cotton is no doubt the fate of Corinth, but the real victory was gained on that dread day at Shiloh, when the few stout and loyal hearts and the active brains of our freemen held back the tide of rebellion by their determined and self-sacrificing spirit. Neither Corinth, nor Pillow, nor Memphis was safe after that crowning Sunday night. It became a question who should bring up the most men and resources for the next battle. We did it and the victory becomes bloodless in consequence. The exultation, the jubilee which this auspicious day will send to the hearts of thousands of our fellow-countrymen is the first fruit of the great restoration of peace and prosperity which is to flow in upon us from this hour. We have not only applied the *tourniquet* to this rebellion, but changed the current of the artery which is henceforth to throb with loyal and national—life-sustaining national blood.

Flag-Officer Davis must have had some intimation of the rebel purpose in abandoning and destroying the place some day or two since. There have been an unusual number and variety of reconnoissances during this week, in tugs, in rams, in yawls, in gunboats, and by overland scouting. Reports certainly reached us two days ago of the evacuation, but when our mortars were fired they met with very ready responses. This morning the mortars opened at an unusually early hour. The firing was continued with great spirit during the morning, the rebels firing a shot in return at long intervals. Probably twenty shots were received from them during the morning, all of which, however, fell short. Our tremendous shells could be seen very distinctly exploding over the bluff on which their works were situated, the white, expanding, fleecy cloud drifting slowly across the horizon long after the ponderous missiles had reached the earth. The day was cool, with a refreshing north wind blowing, and the spectacle of the mortar bombardment was witnessed with great interest until about three o'clock, when the

firing ceased, the rebels having ceased an hour before.

RECONNOISSANCE—ACCOUNTS OF A DESERTER.

The cessation of the mortar-firing was probably to allow a reconnoissance to be made across Craighead Point. Col. Fitch sent a lieutenant and eight men over, who reported, on their return, that there were still men to be seen about the guns, but that the general appearance of the place was deserted.

A more satisfactory exploration was made, however, by Pilot Bixby, of the Benton, who took a cutter, with boat's crew, and went down to the point, where he landed. A deserter made his way to the cutter across the point, and informed us that the rebels had gone from Fort Pillow, that the fort was abandoned, except by a garrison of twenty men, who had been left behind with ten rounds of ammunition for each of the few guns still left in position. So earnest and positive in his asseverations, that he offered to lead the party to the works, and if they did not find things as he described them, he offered his life as the forfeit. The deserter was brought to the flag-ship, where he repeated his story with greater detail. A pause of some three hours occurred, in which there was comparative silence on both sides.

It was about six o'clock as we had just risen from supper, when a cloud of white smoke was announced as appearing over the tops of the trees. An instant more, and a jet of water splashed up fifty feet high from the surface of the river right abreast of the point. A minute had elapsed when another, and after a while a third and fourth struck nearly in the same place. These seemed to confront the report of the deserter which had just been brought in, and while we were discussing the truth of the report, a number of guns were fired from the fort, the shots from which could nowhere be discovered.

Not a gunboat was within range, the mortar-boats had been already towed up from their position, not a skiff nor a human being could be seen, and it was finally concluded the enemy was probably firing at some of our scouting-party in the woods. Not until later did we discover that these were the parting salutes of the fugacious rebels—a vindictive leave-taking after so long and harmless a siege. So free were they with their ammunition, that they plied their guns with double and triple charges, and then left them to explode.

By half-past six or near seven we could perceive also an unusual quantity of light smoke coming as it were from the river opposite the fort, which we took at first for the flotilla. The sun was setting gloriously at our backs as we gazed at the dark bluffs. Soon the smoke grew more dense and expanded. In half an hour it burst out further to the right, and in half an hour the tops of the woods were crowned with the light reflection of fires. The principal seat of the burning material seemed to be on the river's bank, nearly at the lower turn of the

river. By half-past seven the elouds had obscured the dipping sun; the illumination from the burning fort was grand. A grand and spreading column of smoke towered above the bluffs, while the leaping flames could be seen above the woods in two and sometimes three places. Several slight explosions took place during the fire. The conflagration lasted an hour and a half, when all relapsed into the original gloom. It was clear enough to see that the enemy were evacuating the fort. Capt. Phelps meanwhile went down to the foot of Flour Island in a tug and watched the operation at the distance of a mile and a half. He was, of course, satisfied of the evacuation, and determined upon landing early in the morning.

THURSDAY, June 5.

Early this morning the fleet got under way, and by sunrise our flag was waving from the heights of Fort Pillow. The rams under Col. Ellet, anxious, probably, to secure an equivocal notoriety in being the first to land in an abandoned fortress, proceeded with all speed down the bend, followed by the Benton and her gallant followers—Mound City, Cairo, Carondelet, Cincinnati, St. Louis and the transports and mortar-fleet—until we had rounded the Craighead Point, so long the slice which separated us from the rebels.

The approach is by a long and eomplete curve, in which the river runs, as at Columbus, right into the Chickasaw bluff, where the stream suddenly narrows until it becomes from two miles wide to nearly half a mile at the Fulton landing, just below the forts. The yellow sand bluff rises to the height of a hundred and fifty feet, and in general appearanee is remarkably like the situation of Columbus, with the exception that the fortifications are plaeced lower down in the bend.

It is impossible for any one who is at all acquainted with military engineering to pass over the works without arriving at the impression that, both by natural configuration and scientific aid, they are the most formidable works of their kind in the eountry. Never before, probably, was any plaee containing so many natural advantages for purposes of defence. The difficulties of storming the plaee are absolutely incredible. Nothing but the most reckless and thoughtless bravery could ever have made entry into these lines if defended by five thousand determined men.

The eapabilities of the works faeing the river are enormous—not only mounting the most formidable guns, but also subjecting the enemy to the most eoneial fire in approaching the place. Stronger than Columbus by nature, it was equally well fortified by art. Twiee stronger than Island No. Ten, for the reason that the approach was barred, we could not even see the enemy, while he could look down upon our decks from his high bluff. The evacuation of so strong a plaee is evidenee that the attempt to hold the river is relinquished.

The fact that the rebels had held us here so long, and that we had taken no extraordinary measures to reduce the fort, seemed rather like reasons for holding it at all hazards rather than abandon it.

The two regiments of Cols. Fitch and McLean—Forty-third and Forty-sixth Indiana—tired of the weary guard-duty on the Arkansas shore, among the mosquitoes and rattlesnakes, conceived the dangers of the rebel guns would hardly be more formidable than the common enemy of mankind.

A large picket force was landed on the Tennessee shore, under Capt. Schermerhorn, who made a detour round, so as to come in the rear of the fort. A bridge was constructed across Cole Creek. The rebels, discovering this, fancied that our force was much larger than it was, and in conjunction with the movements of Gen. Halleck, left them no alternative but to abandon the position.

The mortars, as we discovered, had thrown shells into the works, and far beyond them into the woods, but could not learn whether they killed any one. The presumption is against it, as the garrison was quite small, and the places of shelter abundant.

The works at Pillow may be described most easily, as first an irregular line of earthworks running along the base of the bluffs for the distance of half a mile continuous, with but one slight intermission, at a height of twenty-five feet from the river at this stage. The embankment, part of which appears to be old, is calculated for forty-one guns, though it is doubtful if more than eighteen have been mounted there at any time.

Above this, and on plateaux not quite even with the top of the range of bluffs, are two long batteries calculated for about twenty guns of various ealibres. These works are of more recent construction. Besides this, there are on the heights, and in isolated positions near the top, excavations, behind which a single gun was mounted, or, more correctly speaking, dismantled. The plan of the rebels has evidently been to remove most of their best guns, and to shatter the rest by over-charges. A few of them have stood the test, and may be considered amply safe hereafter.

Fort Pillow, named after the eelebrated Gideon J. Pillow, of Mexican ditech and Fort Donelson notoriety, is an immense system of earthworks, situated on the first Chickasaw bluffs, sixty-five miles above Memphis, and one hundred and seventy-five below Cairo. The first fortifications were, as I learned from a native, commenced about a year ago, early in June, 1861, at the time when Memphis was in a ferment, and the secession of Tennessee was eagerly canvassed. The original design has been greatly enlarged, so that little or no trace of the original can be found in the numerous additions which have been made from time to time, up to within a month ago. At first, only a few companies of confederate soldiers were kept here; but at the time of the

surrender of Island No. Ten, the garrison was increased to five thousand, which has been drained down to about two hundred and fifty by the army of Beauregard at Corinth. The length of the bluff is about four miles, three of which are skirted by the river, Cole Creek running inland along its base. It is at the debouch of this creek that the fortifications commence.

Commencing at Cole Creek, we find first in the list of works a series of charred and smoking gun-carriages and platforms, eleven in number, the guns of which have all been removed, with two exceptions — thirty-two-pounders — which have recoiled by the shock, so as to throw them from their carriages.

Continuing nearly in line with this work, we come upon a huge one hundred and twenty-eight-pounder columbiad, cast at the Tredegar Works in Richmond, careened over so as to rest its breech upon the ground, pointing up to the heavens at an acute angle, several piles of shell, solid shot, and two or three small ovens for heating shot, more smoldering carriages, and then a blank space in the middle, which appears to have been overflowed, and the guns, if ever mounted, have been displaced long ago. Toward the lower end, the tier of batteries rises so as to present a large, roomy and elaborate system of bomb-proofs, traverses and parapets in front of the steep bank, of the most formidable kind. Some five burst guns and two spiked remain of the twenty originally placed there. The magazines, large and commodious, with rat-holes under the embrasures, were well constructed,

At the extreme lower end of this tier were two monster mortars rent into massive fragments, which by the rusty fractures indicated they had been burst long before. These were evidently intended as imitations and offsets for the terrible engines with which we were assailing them daily. They had been cast at Memphis, and from the marks of the metal, cast from bad iron. They were only fifteen inches of rim, while those of ours have seventeen, and were cast with a chamber in which the powder is inserted. Unlike ours in all other respects, they were intended to be like our mortars. The shells were exact copies, probably obtained from some of ours which had failed to explode.

Two of these mortars were found three quarters of a mile further down the bank, spiked. These are the mortars which they have been firing at us of late; but either through inferior powder or want of skill in their use, they have not been able to reach us, although placed at a great elevation over our own.

The principal battery of interest, placed nearly at the top of the bluff is the casemated battery overlooking the entrance of Cole Creek, as it is the only casemated battery in the place. The rebels had burned the roof and supports of the roof, and the earth had fallen in so as to cover up gun-carriage and all, and the description of the gun must be omitted until it is exhumed. It is supposed to be a rifled eight-inch gun of superior

model, from the character of the shot surrounding it.

Next in order comes a battery of six guns, all thirty-two pounders. Three of them have been removed, two burst, and one dismounted. A large number of Read balls and shells are left behind, significant of their worthlessness. Further down-stream we come upon a single gun, also a mammoth one hundred and twenty-eight pounder, completely reversed by the recoil, so as to be pitched back over, vent down. A compact and admirable magazine is constructed in the bank close behind it. Further down we come upon two separate excavations, evidently designed for a single gun each, but bear no appearance of having any mounted.

Here also we met with those immense piles of dirt to which we have become so accustomed, the invariable earthworks and rifle-pits. The trenches and breastworks back from the river, of which there are in some places two lines, and in others detached pieces, are of the most stupendous kind. Deep and wide rifle-trenches have been dug around the brows of every commanding hill, backed by a stout line of earthworks, behind which field-pieces are intended to be placed.

The line of intrenchments running from one end to the other is estimated at six miles long, which, on account of the broken and abrupt face of the country, renders an attack in the rear almost suicidal. Ravines, spurs, ridges, and jutting points are intermingled in the most fanciful order.

On the extreme east of the Fort, and above Cole Creek, we found the remains of the camp all charred and in ruins. Here was the usual assortment of bottles, biscuits, playing-cards, Bibles, utensils, and letters, a few coarse tents and some coarser clothing. The remains showed the soldiers to have been living in great discomfort.

Strange to say, no shells had been directed to this spot, lying as it did too far to the left of us for our attention. Accommodations were there for perhaps two thousand men.

In a ravine at the lower end we found the commissary storehouses burnt to the ground. An immense pile of smoldering pork on one side of the road, and an immense pile of corn and beans and peas on the other, told us the secret of the illumination of the previous night. Some twenty or thirty barrels of molasses were left, which our forces quickly appropriated to their use. All the barracks, houses, and stores in the place had been consumed previous to our departure. The quantity of shot and shell left behind was unusually small, and the magazines were entirely empty. The evacuation was complete, clean and entire, nothing worth the carriage was left behind.

From a farmer, living three miles from the Fort, we learned that our land force had moved the day previous to our arrival to Mason's station, on the Memphis and Nashville road, where they would take the train to Corinth, as they said, not knowing that Corinth was in our hands. Before leaving they had assigned their stores to

the residents as perquisites. A detachment of Fitch's men, finding them with large quantities of molasses, sugar, and provisions in their possession, ordered them to haul it to the Fort so soon as they discovered its origin, which the owner did.

He professed to be a Union man, and had been in Memphis only three days previously. The evacuation of Corinth was not then known publicly, and our flotilla was still at Vicksburgh. Memphis he described as being deserted; gave some account of the history of the Fort from its commencement, in which he described the actions of the rebel commanders as exceedingly tyrannical. "An intelligent contraband" also backed up the asseverations of his master by various statements. He was anxious to get North, and declared himself fully persuaded of the superiority of the Lincoln cause.

As the clear result of this masterly operation we have secured ten uninjured guns of various calibres. The enemy has destroyed at least an equal number and has removed a larger number. He has sacrificed an immense amount of stores. He has abandoned a magnificent position, from which we could hardly ever have driven him with the fleet alone, and has shrunk from a contest with his flotillas.

The State of Tennessee is abandoned. In less than a week we shall have no enemy in the State. All the labor expended upon the works becomes useless. For the hundredth time the rebels have fallen back as a matter of pure strategy, abandoning guns, ammunition, and stores. The gain is not much to us, but the loss is great to the rebels. Most of the guns they have left behind they can never replace. All the guns which they took away are supposed to have been put on board the gunboats; those which burst are, of course, a dead loss to the enemy.

CINCINNATI "GAZETTE" ACCOUNT.

NATIONAL FLOTILLA, MISSISSIPPI RIVER, }
IN SIGHT OF MEMPHIS, Thursday Night, June 5. }

Fort Pillow has fallen! The only remaining stronghold of the enemy on the river—the much talked of "last ditch," named after the celebrated ditch-digger himself, where the rebels have so long promised the world they would die—has at last been abandoned.

Early last evening it became apparent that the enemy were evacuating Fort Pillow. Between six and seven o'clock dense volumes of smoke were seen rising in the direction of the Fort, and as the shadows of the coming night began to thicken, they were succeeded by fierce flames which shot up from a hundred different points, above the tops of the highest trees, brilliantly illuminating the scene in the immediate vicinity, and leaving no doubt in the minds of those on the flotilla that the immense barracks of the enemy had been fired and abandoned. During the conflagration, some twelve or fifteen heavy discharges of artillery were heard, and before the evening was too far advanced, some of the shot and shell from these could be seen plunging into

the river a short distance below the gunboats, and sending their huge columns of spray high in the air. It needed no unusual power of divination to comprehend at a glance that before abandoning their works, the enemy had loaded their guns, pointed them up-stream, and then applied the torch to their carriages. The design of this was to keep the flotilla at a respectable distance until they could make good their escape.

The night wore away slowly. All were anxious to advance, but the order to do so was not given till five o'clock this morning. At that hour the flag-ship Benton weighed anchor and started in the direction of the Fort, signalling the remaining gunboats to follow. On turning Craighead's Point, they were not a little surprised at seeing the Stars and Stripes already waving over the deserted rebel works. It was afterwards learned that during the night, Col. Ellet, of the ram-fleet—who, it will be remembered, acts independently of the Flag-Officer—had moved down the stream with two or three of his boats, and finding no enemy to dispute his passage, had landed at the Fort, and hoisted the banner of beauty on the flagstaff where the rebel ensign had so recently waved. The act was thought to be rather discourteous to the flotilla, some of the officers of which manifested a little ill-feeling, but this soon wore away in the general joy of the occasion.

By eight o'clock every vessel, directly or indirectly connected with the flotilla, was either at the Fort or in motion toward it. The gunboats were huddled together in the stream; the tugs were screaming and bustling about as if they had never before had quite so much business to attend to; the ammunition-boats—the Great Western, black as night, and the Judge Torrence, exactly the reverse—were lazily drifting down; the tow-boats, puffing along slowly with two or three mortars apiece lashed to them, were doing their utmost not to be behind the rest, and the rams and transports were scudding along at their highest rate of speed. The scene was most inspiring, and every pulse on the flotilla beat quicker at the sight. No wonder the hospitals of our land forces were almost entirely cleared. No wonder that pale faces grew flushed. No wonder that each vied with the other who should be first within the deserted rebel stronghold. The long, long canker of inaction was over, and something toward closing the account of the rebellion on the Mississippi was about to be done.

When the transport having on board a brigade of newspaper correspondents reached the Fort, we found its intrenchments thronged with our men, Col. Fitch of the Forty-sixth Indiana, having been on the ground some time with his regiment.

Our transport had hardly touched her landing before we were on shore, leaping ditches, scaling escarpments, peering into magazines, looking down the muzzles of huge guns, creeping into casemates, looking through embrasures, threading zigzag paths, climbing almost perpendicular heights, walking seemingly interminable lines of breastworks, and kicking around the charred re-

mains of the desolate-looking place. All were astonished at the strength of the works and the vast amount of labor that had been expended upon them.

Fort Pillow is naturally the strongest place on the Lower Mississippi. The Chickasaw Bluff, on which it stands, is from seventy-five to one hundred feet high, and is cut up by ravines in a most remarkable manner. Those who have only seen it from the river have no idea how broken, rough, rolling and rugged its surface is. Before the evacuation of the Fort, ten thousand determined men could have successfully held it against ten times their number. As a defensible point it is even preferable to Columbus, and although more guns were mounted at Island No. Ten than at Pillow, the former place will not compare with the latter either in commanding position or strength.

The work on Fort Pillow was begun on the thirteenth of April, 1861, and was prosecuted with great vigor during most of the summer of that year. From three to five thousand negroes, so I am informed by one of the natives, were employed upon it at one time. Its intrenchments in the rear are miles in length, and have been constructed under the superintendence of able engineers. Their counterscarps are lined with plank, and the whole works surrounded with ditches of the most impassable character.

The bluff presents a bold and almost perpendicular front to the river. From its base to the water's edge, there is a kind of plateau, two or three hundred feet wide, and generally elevated above high water-mark. Here were located the principal batteries of the enemy. Embrasures have been made for about forty guns, but appearances do not indicate that more than twenty-five have at any time been mounted. In the construction of the batteries, sand-bags, railroad-iron, and heavy timber have been used without stint.

I cannot give your readers a better idea of the armament of the Fort than by making the following transcript from my memorandum-book. Passing along the line of water-batteries, about half a mile in extent, beginning at the upper end, I made the annexed entry:

- 1 128-pounder, rifled, casemated.
- 1 heavy 10-inch gun.
- 1 8-inch Parrott.
- 1 24-pounder, dismantled.
- 1 32-pounder, burst.
- 1 24-pounder, burst.
- 1 32-pounder, burst.
- 1 64-pounder, (Dahlgren,) burst.
- 1 32-pounder, dismantled.
- 1 heavy 8-inch columbiad, burst.
- 1 heavy 10-inch columbiad, burst.
- 1 13-inch mortar, burst.
- 1 128-pounder, dismantled.

On the bluff but eight guns and two mortars had been mounted, of which six only remained, as follows:

- 2 32-pounders, dismantled.
- 1 64-pounder, (rifled,) burst.

- 1 10-inch Parrott, dismantled.
- 2 10-inch mortars, spiked.

All these guns, except the mortars, had been heavily loaded, and fires were built around them, which burned their carriages and caused them to explode or dismantle themselves when discharged.

The two ten-inch mortars are located a short distance back of the brow of the bluff, below the lower end of the water-batteries. They are old-fashioned but very good guns. The thirteen-inch mortar is split directly through the centre. Portions of one half of it are embedded in the surrounding works, and the other half is lying where it fell. The metal is porous, hard, and altogether unsuited for the use to which it was in this instance put. This confirms the statement I made some weeks ago relative to the bursting of this gun.

It appears from the statements of some of the natives, that after the surrender of Island No. Ten the garrison of Fort Pillow was about twenty thousand men. All of them but about one thousand five hundred were withdrawn some six weeks ago to reënforce Beauregard at Corinth. A week ago the garrison was further weakened by the withdrawal of the Twelfth Louisiana, the only full regiment in the Fort, and during the last two or three days *not more than seventy-five men remained*—barely enough to make sure the work of destruction. These, we were informed, retreated into the interior, but not before performing the duty assigned them in a manner that must have been highly satisfactory to the rebel authorities; for a place more barren of trophies than Fort Pillow it would be difficult to find.

An attack upon Fort Pillow was contemplated by Col. Fitch yesterday morning, but was not made, owing to the non-fulfilment of some plans. All things were ready, however, this morning, when an assault would have been made had not the evacuation in the mean time taken place. A bridge of cypress logs had been thrown over a "sloo" between Flower Island and the Tennessee shore, on which our forces would have crossed, landing near the head of the upper battery, and in such a position as to have enfiladed the enemy's guns, without their being able to reply from any of them. Col. Fitch is satisfied his plan would have succeeded. Perhaps so, as there were only seventy-five men in the Fort; but if there had been two or three thousand instead, I am inclined to think his plan would not have worked entirely as he anticipated.

Doc. 55.

FIGHT AT JASPER, TENN.

GENERAL NEGLEY'S REPORT.

HEADQUARTERS UNITED STATES FORCES,
SWEEDEN'S COVE, EAST-TENNESSEE, June 4, 1862. }

General O. M. Mitchel, Huntsville:

SIR: By making a forced march of twenty miles, over a rugged and almost impassable moun-

tain road, and by capturing the enemy's pickets, we succeeded in completely surprising General Adams's command of rebel cavalry, encamped at the foot of the mountain. They formed in line and fired upon Col. Hambright's advance, which we replied to from two pieces of artillery, which had been placed in position unobserved. They retreated through a narrow lane, towards Jasper, closely pursued by a portion of Col. Haggard's Fifth Kentucky cavalry and Major Wynkoop's battalion of Seventh Pennsylvania cavalry. My escort, commanded by Lieuts. Wharton and Funk, led the charge with reckless daring, dashing into the midst of the enemy, using their sabres with terrible execution. The narrowness of the lane, and very broken ground, alone prevented the enemy being totally destroyed. They fled in the wildest disorder, strewing the ground for miles with guns, pistols, and swords. We captured their ammunition and commissary wagons, with supplies. The enemy's loss, as far as we could ascertain, was twenty killed and about the same number wounded, among whom is Major Adams, General Adams's brother. We captured twelve prisoners, including two commissioned officers, with a large number of horses. Our loss, which I regret to say was chiefly sustained by my escort, is two killed and seven wounded, several seriously. The troops acted with admirable efficiency. Col. Hambright, Acting Brigadier-General, with Col. Haggard, Major Wynkoop, and Lieuts. Wharton, Funk, Sypher, and Nell, deserve special notice.

Yours, very truly,

JAMES S. NEGLEY,
Brig.-Gen. Commanding.

CINCINNATI "COMMERCIAL" ACCOUNT.

Under an order from Gen. Mitchel, Gen. Negley, in charge of a heavy force, left Fayetteville on Monday, June second, to pay a *friendly visit* to the large bodies of guerrillas infesting the counties of Franklin and Marion, in East-Tennessee, with additional instructions to call on Chattanooga, if possible, and Mitchel seldom deems anything impossible in his department.

These guerrillas have been making sad havoc among the people of that section, destroying the property of Union men, and all those who will not yield to the edicts of the barbarous conscription act. Hundreds of men have taken refuge in the mountains to escape imprisonment into the rebel service — not only white, but *black men* — leaving their new crops unattended, their families subjected to every species of insult, their last ear of corn and peck of meal taken, horses and cattle carried off, and they left in comparative destitution.

Mitchel has been aware of these facts for some time, and has only waited a fitting opportunity to surprise them. To accomplish this, it needed the right kind of a leader; that leader was Gen. Negley. Negley is bold, brave, and ardent in his attachment to the cause that has called him out from his Pennsylvania home. His worth is known and highly appreciated by our Commanding General. He is a Pennsylvanian, and reflects

great honor on the old Keystone State. He found no rebel forces between Fayetteville and Winchester.

On reaching Winchester, he learned that the rebel General Adams was in command of a heavy force of rebels at Jasper, some thirty miles distant. He at once determined to surprise them. In order to do this, he was compelled to make a forced march, some twenty miles, over a rough, mountainous country. This was accomplished. He soon discovered their pickets, and by a well-laid plan, succeeded in capturing them. He immediately moved on, and within a few miles of Jasper, came upon a large force of the enemy.

They, the rebels, immediately formed into line of battle, and opened with a heavy volley. Col. Hambright, who was leading our advance, replied from three pieces of artillery, which had been very rapidly placed in position. Only one round was needed to rout them. They became panic-stricken, and commenced one of the most disgraceful retreats ever known. They took up a narrow lane, toward Jasper, closely pursued by Haggard and Wynkoop, the former of the Fifth Kentucky cavalry, and the latter of the Seventh Pennsylvania cavalry. They gained upon them, and coming into a narrow defile, they closed with them.

Then commenced one of the fiercest skirmishes of the war. Our charge of cavalry was led on by Negley's escort, commanded by Lieuts. Wharton and Funk. The contest was severe. Hand to hand was the terrible sabre-duel, ending in the death of twenty rebel cavalry, many badly wounded, and some twenty prisoners, among them Major Adams, brother of the General, and also two other commissioned officers. The road for miles was strewed with guns, sabres, carbines, knapsacks, etc. Some fifty or sixty horses were also taken, together with a large train of commissary stores, ammunition and camp equipage.

The flying rebels passed on through Jasper, notwithstanding the great efforts used by their officers in trying to stop them. They cursed Adams and their ill-luck, and only stopped in their frightened career when they reached Chattanooga, having placed the waters of the Tennessee between them and their pursuers. Night closed in over the scene, and our brave but wearied lads rested on the north bank of the famous Tennessee. Our casualties were two killed, of Negley's escort, and seven badly wounded.

Though small the enemy's loss, and this only a skirmish, yet nothing has taken place here, since the capture of Huntsville, so important in its future results, as this gallant charge of the daring Kentuckians and brave Pennsylvanians, led on by such as Haggard and Wynkoop. Col. Hambright, who led the advance from Winchester to Jasper, and received the enemy's first fire, displayed great courage and coolness.

Who will dare say that this foul rebellion will not be forever crushed, and our Union sustained, and come out of this fearful contest like gold tried in the fire, when such scenes as the above

take place? Away out here, amid the mountain passes of the Cumberland, Kentucky and Pennsylvania shake hands, and with the love of the Union strengthening their every sinew, they rush on side by side, with drawn sabre, to bathe them alike in the blood of treason and cowardice.

The effect of this skirmish was soon seen. As the retreating foe disappeared, the persecuted Union men of Marion began to appear. General Negley's despatch to Major-Gen. Mitchel says that hundreds of Union men have flocked into Jasper, and, with tears in their eyes, hail Mitchel and Negley as their deliverers. To-day four men came in from Chattanooga, and report that Adams's men came into that place in the utmost confusion, many of them only stopping for a time, then continuing their retreat—to the "last ditch," I presume. The distance over which they retreated was forty-three miles.

Doc. 56.

OPERATIONS IN EAST-TENNESSEE.

GENERAL NEGLEY'S DESPATCHES.

HEADQUARTERS UNITED STATES FORCES, }
FOUR MILES BEYOND JASPER, June 5, 1862. }

Gen. O. M. Mitchel, Huntsville:

SIR: I have just captured four men, who left Chattanooga this morning. They report the arrival of a portion of Gen. Adams's cavalry, who reached Chattanooga last night. This, with the statements of citizens living along the road, proves the total rout and disgraceful flight of the enemy to Chattanooga—a distance of forty-three miles—without stopping. An attempt was made to rally in Jasper, but they cursed Gen. Adams, and rushed on with their foaming horses. Hundreds of Union men have flocked into Jasper from the mountains. The enemy, who were crossing the river at Shell Mound, retreated to Chattanooga by rail this morning.

Appearances indicate that they will not defend Chattanooga. There were but two regiments at Atlanta, Georgia, on Tuesday last. Col. Starns' regiment of artillery avoided meeting us, and are now near Sparta; we will give them attention on our return. I trust you may be able to engage the attention of Starns until we can overtake him. I shall push on to Chattanooga to-morrow.

JAS. S. NEGLEY,
Brigadier-General Commanding.

HEADQUARTERS U. S. FORCES, }
BEFORE CHATTANOOGA, June 7, 10 A.M. }

Gen. O. M. Mitchel, Huntsville:

SIR: Yesterday morning moved Col. Sill's command direct to Shell Mound to divert the enemy opposite that point, also prevent them from crossing. Col. Sill found two pieces of artillery in position and opened upon it without reply. As I expected, they threw heavy reinforcements to that point last night, expecting the attack to be made there. Col. Scott and Capt. Shaffer's Ohio cavalry were sent from Jasper by a path through the mountain, which resulted in surprising and

capturing the enemy's pickets at the ferry and preventing the further retreat of Adams's men over the river. My main force came by Anderson's road. Col. Scribner's command is occupying an important point, which I omit alluding to except by saying that it is for the benefit of Starns and his artillery, who are now at Altmount.

We captured a large number of rebel cavalry pickets and scouts; also, a large quantity of contraband stores. The Union people are wild with joy, while the rebels are panic-stricken. Col. Morgan is in Chattanooga, also Gen. Adams. The enemy's force there is about three thousand with ten pieces of artillery. The gunboat has not been heard from as yet; we are looking for it this morning. Two steamboats have left Chattanooga for Knoxville. We shall soon need supplies. Can we get them from Bellefonte or Stevenson? Will send you further news this evening.

JAS. S. NEGLEY,
Brigadier-General Commanding.

HEADQUARTERS, BEFORE CHATTANOOGA, }
June 8, 1862—8 A.M. }

Gen. O. M. Mitchel, Huntsville:

SIR: I have no tidings of the gunboat. It is almost impossible to construct sufficient pontoons to cross the river in force. I do not consider the capture of Chattanooga as very difficult or hazardous, if we were prepared to do it and then hold the place. But taking into consideration the exposed condition of both front and rear of our lines to Pittsburgh Landing, the long line of communication over a hardly possible road, the liability of a rise of the streams we have to ford, some of them being now three (3) feet deep, with rough bottoms, our limited supplies, and the fact that our expedition has accomplished all we expected to do, has determined me to retire the forces, taking different routes, so as to drive Starns to Knoxville. I shall make another demonstration against Chattanooga this morning, during which time the trains will be descending the mountain.

Col. Turchin's command may be expected *via* Bellefonte.

Yours, very truly,
JAS. S. NEGLEY,
Brigadier-General.

Doc. 57

THE CAMP OF INSTRUCTION

AT ANNAPOLIS, MD.

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S }
OFFICE, WASHINGTON, June 5, 1862. }

GENERAL ORDERS No. 59.

A Camp of Instruction for fifty thousand men—cavalry, artillery and infantry, in due proportions—will be immediately formed near Annapolis, Md. Major-Gen. Wool, United States Army, will command the camp, in addition to his duties as Department Commander. The ground will be selected, and the troops, which will be assembled as rapidly as possible under orders from the War Department, will be placed in position as they arrive. Brig.-General L. P. Graham is as-

signed to duty as Chief of Cavalry at the camp. Brevet Brig.-Gen. Harvey Brown as Chief of Artillery, according to his brevet. A Chief of the Infantry arm will hereafter be designated. The Chief of Ordnance, the Quartermaster-General, Commissary-General, Surgeon-General, and Paymaster-General, will each designate an experienced regular officer as the chief of their respective departments at the camp. These officers will be subject to the orders of Gen. Wool, and under his supervision will, without delay, establish a hospital, and depots of all the supplies necessary for the health and efficiency of the troops at points where issues may be conveniently made.

The long experience of the veteran officer assigned to command the camp will dictate the most efficient details for brigading, equipping, drilling and disciplining the Reserve Corps d'Armee to be thus formed under him. Chiefs of the different Staff Bureaux are hereby directed to aid him by promptly meeting his reasonable requisitions for the material of war.

By order of the Secretary of War.

L. THOMAS,
Adjutant-General.

Doc. 58.

GENERAL KEARNEY'S ORDER.

HEADQUARTERS THIRD DIVISION, THIRD CORPS, }
CAMP NEAR RICHMOND, VA., June 5, 1862. }

GENERAL ORDER, No. 15.

Brave regiments of the division, you have won for us a high reputation. The country is satisfied. Your friends at home are proud of you.

After two battles and victories, purchased with much blood, you may be counted as veterans.

1. I appeal, then, to your experience, to your personal observation, to your high intelligence, to put in practice on the battle-field the discipline you have acquired in camp. It will enable you to conquer with more certainty and less loss.

2. "Shoulder-straps and chevrons," you are marked men. You must ever be in the front.

Colonels and field-officers, when it comes to the bayonet, lead the charge. At other times, circulate among your men, and supervise and keep officers and men to their constituted commands; stimulate the laggard, brand the coward, direct the brave, prevent companies from "huddling up," or mixing.

3. Marksmen, never in the fight cheapen your rifles; when you fire, make sure and hit. In woods and abattis, one man in three is to fire; the others reserve their loads to repel an onset or to head a rush. It is with short rushes and this extra fire, from time to time, that such ground is gained. Each man up in first line, none delaying, share danger alike. Then the peril and loss will be small.

4. Men! you brave individuals in the ranks, whose worth and daring, unknown perhaps to your superiors, but recognized by your comrades, influence more than others. I know that you

exist. I have watched you in the fire; your merit is sure to have its recompense. Your comrades at the bivouac will report your deeds, and it will gladden your families. In the end, you will be brought before the country.

5. Color-bearers of regiments, bear them proudly in the fight, erect and defiantly, in the first line. It will cast terror into the opponents to see it sustained and carried forward. Let it be the beacon-light of each regiment. The noblest inscriptions on your banner are the traces of the balls.

6. Again, noble division, I wish you success and new victories, until, the cause of our sacred Union being triumphant, you return honored to your homes.

By order of Brig.-Gen. KEARNEY,
W. E. STURGES, A.A.A.G.

Doc. 59.

BATTLE OF TRANTER'S CREEK, N. C.

FOUGHT JUNE 5, 1862.

A CORRESPONDENT of the *Philadelphia Inquirer*, writing from Washington, N. C., June sixth, gives the following particulars of the battle at that place:

Since the rebel citizens of Washington fled from their homes upon the first approach of our gunboats, after the occupation of Newbern, they have labored in every way to render uncomfortable those who, like wiser men, staid at home and attended to their own business. Frequent threats have been made that the town would be recaptured, and all those who adhered to the Union cause "wiped out." Encouraged by various wealthy men living in the outskirts of the town, they have become emboldened of late, and have made occasional reconnoissances, apparently with the intention of attacking the place. The cavalry sent up for the protection of the town had a considerable skirmish, only some two weeks ago, within five or six miles of the town.

Pending the armistice which was agreed upon, while the Union prisoners were being delivered to Gen. Burnside, a considerable force of cavalry and infantry have been gathering near Pactolus, under command of the rebel Col. Singletary; and Col. Potter, commanding the forces at Washington, deemed it proper to send for reinforcements. Accordingly, on Tuesday and Wednesday last, all the remaining companies of the Twenty-fourth Massachusetts at Newbern were despatched to Washington. Lieut. Avery, of the marine artillery, with three of Wiard's twelve-pounder boat-howitzers, and a party of artilleryists, accompanied the expedition.

Our correspondent went up with the Massachusetts boys, and was somewhat disappointed, from the alarming rumors prevailing, to find every thing quiet, and the town in possession of its rightful inhabitants. A heavy rain which prevailed had rendered the roads very muddy, but it was decided to march the troops out, and

if possible, find and dislodge the enemy, who were reported to be in strong force near and beyond Tranter's Creek. The gunboat Picket, Capt. Nichols, was detailed to take part in the movement, and proceeded up the Tar River, shelling the woods as far up as Pactolus, twelve miles above Washington. His shells made scattering work along the river. Some of them fell into the rebel camp, and, it is reported, did them much damage.

The soldiers were allowed a couple of hours to rest and refresh themselves, when they were formed on the front street, the guns were inspected, and the order given to march. A portion of Col. Mix's cavalry were thrown forward as a flanking party. The companies of the Twenty-fourth Massachusetts, except C and D, came next, and Lieut. Avery, with two of his steel howitzers and twenty-five men, with ammunition-carts, brought up the rear. Mr. Gilmore and his band accompanied the troops as an ambulance corps, and performed excellent service during the engagement.

The troops were commanded by Lieut.-Colonel Frank Osborn. Col. Potter, Military Governor of Washington, with Lieut. Pendleton and Assistant Surgeons Curtis and McGregor, also went along. The troops took the country road to Pactolus and Greenville. The day was oppressively hot and sultry, and several of the men gave out, being overcome by the labors of the march. We frequently halted to rest the men.

Every where the slaves came from the fields in which they were employed, and leaning in squads over the fences, scanned the soldiers with the greatest astonishment, and expressed in their simple but earnest manner the best wishes for our success. "God bless you, Yankee friends." "Dis is de day we is been looking to sec." "Lor, massa, I never seen so many people since I was born," and like expressions were very common. They were generally ready to answer any question asked them concerning the movements of the enemy, but they first looked carefully around to see who was near them.

Eight miles from town, we came to what is called Storehouse Landing, beyond which we found a road crossing that on which we were marching at right angles. We took the right of this road, and a mile beyond, turned again to the left. The rebels had removed the bridge on the main road, and posted themselves at Hodges's Mills, about a mile eastward. Here they had a mill-pond on one side, a deep morass or cypress swamp on the other, with two large buildings—a saw-mill and ginning-mill—to protect them in front. This place was approached by a narrow cart-path, hemmed in on both sides by dense woods.

To make sure that we should not get at them with our cavalry, they cut away the flooring over the mill-flumes. Here, skulking behind stumps and trees, concealed in the dense thicket, they awaited the approach of the Union forces, of which they had received prompt information from the neighbors.

Halting for a moment at the house of John Gray Hodges, another rebel hole, the Twenty-fourth Massachusetts moved to the attack. Uncertain as to their location, and also wholly ignorant of the ground, part of company A, led by Lieut. Jarves, were thrown out as skirmishers. As soon as they entered this dell, the rebel pickets opened from behind the mill, and from the bushes in which they were hidden. Our pickets replied, and in another moment, whole volleys were delivered sharp and quick from both sides.

The artillery were ordered forward and took a position within half musket-range, being obliged to draw the pieces up a bridge of slabs, near which the mill stands. Lieut. Avery now opened with grape, canister and solid shot upon the rebels, who fell out of the trees, and were driven from behind the mills and covers which concealed them.

The firing continued for about forty-five minutes. The buildings were riddled with our Minie balls and grape, and limbs of trees fell in a shower over the rebels' heads. Several of our men were wounded early in the engagement, others were killed and were carried to an empty building immediately in the rear.

As soon as the rebel fire ceased, our boys made a dash to follow them, but found the bridges cut away so that only one at a time could get across. For the same reason the cavalry, which had been patiently waiting inactive, found it impossible to follow them. They had shut the door behind them and "skedaddled."

The officers and men of the Twenty-fourth Massachusetts showed the coolest bravery throughout the brief engagement. Lieut. Avery and his brave little body of marines also fought their guns with the most persistent courage and steadiness. An inspection of the ground, however, showed that their powerful Wiard rifled guns could have rendered even more effective service if they had been placed on the opposite side of the pond, out of rebel musket-range.

Wagons were obtained from the farms near by, and the dead and wounded were conveyed back to Washington. The regiment started on the return at six o'clock, and reached town through a drenching rain at nine o'clock P.M.

The following is a list of killed and wounded in the fight at Tranter's Creek:

TWENTY-FOURTH MASSACHUSETTS.

Sergeant George L. Litchfield, Co. A, Roxbury, Mass., killed; Private Leroy Dorland, Co. A, Palmer, Mass., killed; Private Orville Brock, Co. I, killed; Corporal Melbourn Croserup, Co. F, Lynn, killed; Private Geo. H. Baxter, Co. F, Newtown, Mass., killed; Private Austin Gill, Co. K, killed; Wm. H. Moore, Captain of Gun, Marine Artillery, Chicago, Ill., killed; Lieut. Horatio Jarves, Co. A, wounded by ball through left ankle-joint; Capt. W. F. Redding, Co. A, wrist, slight; Private James A. Beal, Co. B, forehead, slight; Private Joseph A. Collins, Co. E, temple; Private John Vaughn, Co. E, hip, severely; Private M. J. O'Brien, Co. I, bayonet wound; Private Wm.

Reynolds, Co. I, shoulder, slight; Private G. A. Howard, Co. I, hand, slight; Private Jas. Gibbon, marine artillery, flesh-wound, leg; Private William A. Clark, marine artillery, spent ball; Private Albert Gibbs, marine artillery, neck and shoulder.

ANOTHER ACCOUNT.

WASHINGTON, N. C., June 7, 1862.

During last week and the early part of the present, we were frequently annoyed by scouting parties of the rebels, who came within a short distance of the town and continually threatened it. Indeed, so likely appeared an attack, (and no doubt our weak position here at the time invited it,) that reinforcements were sent for, while every preparation was made to resist any inroad which the prowling bands might make.

On Thursday morning a reconnoissance in force started from here, under command of Lieut.-Col. Osborn, commanding the Twenty-fourth Massachusetts regiment, accompanied by Col. Potter, of the First North-Carolina (Union) volunteers, and Lieuts. Strong and Pendleton—the two latter officers acting as Aids. The expedition consisted of the Twenty-fourth Massachusetts regiment, company I of the Third New-York cavalry, under command of Capt. Jocknick and Lieut. Allis, and a detachment from Col. Howard's marine artillery, under command of Lieut. Avery.

The infantry and artillery having taken up the line of march, formed a junction with the cavalry on the outskirts of the town, when all advanced along the Greenville road, while the gunboat Picket, Capt. Nichols, proceeded up Tar River, and shelled the woods ahead.

We crossed Cherry Run, and reached Four Corners without any incident of note occurring, and without the slightest trace of the enemy. We were now a mile from Tranter's Creek, and as it was known that the bridge on the main or Greenville road had been destroyed, the column took another road on the right, which crossed the creek a little distance higher up.

The road near where it crosses the bridge, descends through a ravine or gorge, and turning suddenly to the left, skirts along by the edge of the creek, which at this point is more properly a wide pond or swamp, filled with stumps of trees. On the bridge are a saw-mill and cotton-gin, whose power is derived from the flowing of the water. The rebels had taken up the boards of the bridge between the two buildings, and with them constructed a breastwork, if it might be so called, near the cotton-gin.

The column at length got in motion again from the widow's house, and the skirmishers having descended the ravine, cautiously moved toward the bridge. Suddenly, they discovered a row of heads behind the breastwork of boards, and the guns all levelled toward them. Sergeant Shepard and a companion fired, and a heavy volley came in return. Lieut. Jarves fell at the first fire. The rest of the advance returned the volley, and then fell back on the main body. Col.

Osborn immediately ordered forward the artillery, and in less time than it takes to narrate it, the gallant marines, under Lieut. Avery, came dashing down the hill with their guns, which they stationed, one bearing on the enemy's front, through the arch of the saw-mill, the other to the left of the bridge, and raking the enemy on their right flank. The main body of the infantry also came forward on the double-quick, while Capt. Jocknick formed his cavalry on the brow of the hill, ready to charge the enemy at the decisive moment, though, as it afterwards happened, no opportunity was afforded to his men to strike a blow.

On account of the narrowness of the road, only three companies of the infantry could be brought into action at once, and the rest were disposed of in the rear, where they were ordered to lie down. With one company in the road and one on either side, the engagement regularly opened on our side. Lieut. Avery discharged several rounds of shell and canister at the enemy's position; for they were so concealed in the bridge and behind the trees as to be completely out of sight. The infantry poured a terrific fire across and on either side of the bridge, the riddled beams and posts of which soon gave token of the showers of balls which were passing and repassing. A number of rebels had secreted themselves in the loft of the cotton-gin, and were firing very briskly when driven out by a shell which Lieut. Avery lodged in the building. Others again were discovered ensconced in the tree-tops on the opposite side of the creek. Lieut. Avery elevated his piece and fired a couple of rounds of canister through the branches, whereupon several bodies were seen to fall to the ground, at sight of which our boys burst into a prolonged cheer or yell. The steady firing of the artillery and the volleys from the Twenty-fourth, at length drove the rebels from the bridge, and falling back they kept up a desultory fire from the trees and the edge of the creek. At length the word was given to charge. The artillery fired a round to clear the way, and under cover of the smoke and the effects of the canister, our boys, with fixed bayonets, dashed upon the bridge, and headed by Col. Potter, advanced on a run to a point where the boards had been taken up. Replacing them as best they could, they passed over, and found themselves undisputed occupants of the field, for the rebels had fled down the creek and through the woods, leaving behind them three of their dead, and a large quantity of muskets, shot-guns, swords, sabres, and other weapons. Their rout was thorough and complete. The ground was covered with pools of blood, showing that their loss was pretty heavy, though it is impossible to ascertain the exact figures, as they carried off all their dead and wounded, except the three bodies above referred to, which they could not rescue, owing to the heavy fire of our artillery on the spot where they were lying. At the opposite side of the bridge the rebels had thrown up a temporary breastwork of cotton bales in an angular shape, with the corner nearest the approach

from the bridge; but it failed to serve them as a means of defence.

Our loss on the battle-field was four killed and twelve wounded; but three of the latter died soon after the fight, so that our loss now stands seven killed and nine wounded.

The fight commenced shortly before three o'clock, and lasted over half an hour. The dead and wounded were then placed in ambulances extemporized for the occasion, the column formed in line again and returned, reaching here about nine o'clock at night, having marched in all nearly twenty miles, part of the way through swampy ground and in some places through water almost knee-deep. To add to the fatigue and annoyance, rain commenced to fall soon after the return march was begun, and continued until they arrived in town.

Negroes who arrived in town last night, reported that yesterday morning the rebels recrossed the bridge under a flag of truce, thinking that we had encamped in the vicinity, for the purpose of obtaining permission to bury the dead. The negroes also report the rebels to have admitted a loss of one hundred and five killed, wounded, and missing, and that among the number killed was Col. Singletary, who commanded the rebel forces. These figures are no doubt highly exaggerated; but some little probability is given to the statement about Col. Singletary, as an officer's sword was found among the number of arms left by the rebels in their flight.

Doc. 60.

THE FALL OF MEMPHIS, TENN.

DESPATCH FROM COMMANDER DAVIS.

UNITED STATES STEAMER BENTON,
OFF MEMPHIS, JUNE 6, 1862. }

To Hon. Gideon Welles, Secretary of the Navy:

SIR: I arrived here last evening, at nine o'clock, accompanied by the mortar-fleet, under Capt. Maynadier, the ordnance steamers, store-ships, etc., and anchored a mile and a half above the city.

This morning I discovered the rebel fleet, which had been reënforced, and now consisted of eight rams and gunboats, lying at the levee.

The engagement, which commenced at half-past five A.M. and ended at seven o'clock, terminated in a running fight. I was ably supported by the ram-fleet, under the command of Col. Ellet, who was conspicuous for his gallantry, and is seriously but not dangerously wounded.

The result of the action was the capture or destruction of seven vessels of the rebel fleet, as follows: General Beauregard, blown up and burnt; General Sterling Price, one wheel carried away; Jeff. Thompson, set on fire by shell, burned, and magazine blown up; Sumter, badly cut up by shot, but will be repaired; Little Rebel, boiler exploded by shot and otherwise injured, but will be repaired. Besides these, one of the rebel boats was sunk in the beginning of the ac-

tion. Her name is not known. A boat, supposed to be the Van Dorn, escaped from the flotilla by her superior speed. Two rams are in pursuit.

The officers and crews of the rebel boats endeavored to make the shore. Many of their wounded and prisoners are now in our hands.

The Mayor surrendered the city to me after the engagement. Col. Fitch came down at eleven o'clock, and has taken military possession.

C. H. DAVIS,
Flag-Officer Commanding *pro tem.*

REPORT OF COMMANDER DAVIS.

UNITED STATES FLAG-STEAMER BENTON, }
MEMPHIS, JUNE 6. }

Hon Gideon Welles, Secretary of the Navy:

SIR: In my despatch of yesterday, dated at Fort Pillow, I had the honor to inform the Department that I was about moving to this place, with the men-of-war and transports. I got under way from Fort Pillow at noon, leaving the Pittsburgh, Lieut. Commanding Egbert Thompson, to cooperate with a detachment of Col. Fitch's command in holding possession of Fort Pillow and securing public property at that place; and also the Mound City, Commander A. H. Kilty, to convoy the transports containing the troops, not then ready to move.

On the way down I came suddenly, at a bend of the river, upon the rebel transport-steamer Sovereign, which turned immediately to escape from us. I sent forward Lieut. Joshua Bishop, with a body of small-armed men in a light tug, by whom she was captured. She is a valuable prize.

The gunboats anchored at eight o'clock P.M., at the lower end of Island Number Forty-five, about a mile and a half above the city of Memphis; the mortar-boats, tow-boats, ordnance, commissary, and other vessels of the fleet tied up at Island Number Forty-four for the night.

At daylight this morning the enemy's fleet, consisting of the rebel rams and gunboats, now numbering eight vessels, were discovered lying at the levee. They dropped below Railroad Point, and returning again, arranged themselves in front of the city.

At twenty minutes past four the flotilla, consisting of the following five vessels; the flag-ship Benton, Lieut. Commanding S. L. Phelps; the Louisville, Commander B. M. Dove; the Carondelet, Commander Henry Walke; the Cairo, Lieut. Commanding N. C. Bryant; and the St. Louis, Lieut. Commanding Wilson McGunnege, got under way by signal and dropped down the river.

The rebels, still lying in front of the town, opened fire, with the intention of exposing the city to injury from our shot. The fire was returned on our part, with due care in this regard. While the engagement was going on in this manner, two vessels of the ram-fleet, under command of Col. Ellet, the Queen of the West and Monarch, steamed rapidly by us and ran boldly into the enemy's line. Several conflicts had taken

place between the rams before the flotilla, led by the Benton, moving at a slower rate, could arrive at the closest quarters. In the mean time, however, the firing from our gunboats was continuous and exceedingly well directed. The General Beauregard and the Little Rebel were struck in the boilers and blown up.

The ram Queen of the West, which Col. Ellet commanded in person, encountered with full power the rebel steamer General Lovell and sunk her, but in doing so sustained some serious damage.

Up to this time the rebel fleet had maintained its position and used its guns with great spirit; these disasters, however, compelled the remaining vessels to resort to their superiority in speed as the only means of safety. A running fight took place, which lasted nearly an hour, and carried us ten miles below the city. It ended in the capture or destruction of four or five of the remaining vessels of the enemy; one only, supposed to be the Van Dorn, having escaped. Two of the rams, the Monarch and Lancaster Number Three, pursued her, without success; they brought back, however, another prize.

The names and fate of the vessels composing the rebel fleet are as follows:

The General Lovell, sunk in the beginning of the action by the Queen of the West; she went down in deep water, in the middle of the river, altogether out of sight. Some of her crew escaped by swimming; how many went down in her, I have not been able to ascertain.

The General Beauregard, blown up by her boilers and otherwise injured by shot, went down near shore.

The Little Rebel, injured in a similar manner, made for the Arkansas shore, where she was abandoned by her crew.

The Jeff. Thompson, set on fire by our shells, was run on the river-bank and abandoned by her crew. She burnt to the water's edge and blew up by her magazine.

The General Price was also run on the Arkansas shore. She had come in contact with one of the rams of her own party, and was otherwise injured by cannon-balls. She also was abandoned by her crew.

The Sumter is somewhat cut up, but is still afloat.

The fine steamer General Bragg is also above water, though a good deal shattered in her upper works and hull.

The Van Dorn escaped.

Of the above-named vessels, the Sumter, General Bragg, and Little Rebel, will admit of being repaired. I have not received the reports of the engineers and carpenters, and cannot yet determine whether it will be necessary to send them to Cairo, or whether they can be repaired here.

The pump of the Champion Number Three will be applied to raise the General Price. No other vessels of the rebel flotilla will, I fear, be saved.

I have not received such information as will enable me to make an approximate statement of the number of killed, wounded, and prisoners on

the part of the enemy. One of the vessels, going in deep water, carried a part of her crew with her; another, the General Beauregard, having been blown up with steam, many of her crew were frightfully scalded. I doubt whether it will ever be in my power to furnish an accurate statement of these results of the engagement.

The attack made by the two rams under Col. Ellet, which took place before the flotilla closed in with the enemy, was bold and successful.

Capt. Maynardier, commanding the mortar-fleet, accompanied the squadron in a tug and took possession of the Beauregard, and made her crew prisoners. He captured also other prisoners during the action, and received many persons of the rebel fleet who returned and delivered themselves up after their vessels had been deserted. It is with pleasure that I call the attention of the Department to his personal zeal and activity, the more conspicuous because displayed while the mortar-boats under his command could take no part in the action.

The officers and men of the flotilla performed their duty. Three men only of the flotilla were wounded, and those slightly; but one ship was struck by shot.

I transmit herewith copies of my correspondence with the Mayor of Memphis, leading to the surrender of the city.

At eleven o'clock A.M. Col. Fitch, commanding the Indiana brigade, arrived and took military possession of the place.

There are several prizes here, among them four large river-steamers, which will be brought at once into the service of the Government.

I have the honor to be, very respectfully, your most obedient servant,

C. H. DAVIS,

Flag-Officer,

Commanding Western Flotilla, Mississippi River, *pro tem.*

DESPATCHES FROM COLONEL ELLETT.

OPPOSITE MEMPHIS, June 6, 1862.

To Hon. Edwin Stanton, Secretary of War:

The rebel gunboats made a stand early this morning opposite Memphis, and opened a vigorous fire upon our gunboats, which was returned with equal spirit.

I ordered the Queen, my flag-ship, to pass between the gunboats, and run down ahead of them upon the two rams of the enemy, which first boldly stood their ground. Col. Ellett, in the Monarch, of which Capt. Dryden is First Master, followed gallantly. The rebel rams endeavored to back down-stream, and then to turn and run, but the movement was fatal to them. The Queen struck one of them fairly, and for a few minutes was fast to the wreck. After separating, the rebel steamer sunk. My steamer, the Queen, was then herself struck by another rebel steamer, and disabled, but though damaged, can be saved. A pistol-shot wound in the leg deprived me of the power to witness the remainder of the fight. The Monarch also passed ahead of our gunboats and went most gallantly into action. She first struck the rebel boat that struck my flag-ship, and sunk

the rebel. She was then struck by one of the rebel rams, but not injured. She then pushed on and struck the Beauregard, and burst in her side. Simultaneously the Beauregard was struck in the boiler by a shot from one of our gunboats. The Monarch then pushed at the gunboat Little Rebel, the rebel flag-ship, and having but little headway, pushed her before her, the rebel commodore and crew escaping. The Monarch then, finding the Beauregard sinking, took her in tow until she sank in shoal water. Then, in compliance with the request of Col. Davis, Lieut.-Col. Ellett despatched the Monarch and the Switzerland in pursuit of the remaining gunboat and some transports which had escaped the gunboats, and two of my rams have gone below.

I cannot too much praise the conduct of the pilots and engineers and military guard of the Monarch and the Queen, the brave conduct of Capt. Dryden, or the heroic conduct of Lieut.-Col. Ellett. I will name all parties in special report.

I am myself the only person in my fleet who was disabled.

CHARLES ELLETT, Jr.,
Colonel Commanding Ram-Fleet.

OPPOSITE MEMPHIS, June 6, 1862.

Hon. E. M. Stanton, Secretary of War :

It is proper and due to the brave men on the Queen and the Monarch to say to you briefly, that two of the rebel steamers were sunk outright and immediately by the shock of my two rams. One, with a large amount of cotton on board, was disabled by an accidental collision with the Queen, and secured by her crew. After I was personally disabled, another rebel boat, which was also hit by a shot from the gunboats, was sunk by the Monarch, and towed into shoal water by that boat. Still another, also injured by the fire of our gunboats, was pushed into shore and secured by the Monarch. Of the gunboats, I can only say that they bore themselves, as our navy always does, bravely and well.

CHARLES ELLETT, Jr.,
Colonel Commanding Ram-Fleet.

U. S. RAM SWITZERLAND, June 7, P.M., }
Opposite Memphis.

To Hon. E. M. Stanton :

Yesterday after the engagement with the rebel fleet had nearly terminated, and the gunboats and one of my rams had passed below, I was informed that a white flag had been raised in the city. I immediately sent my son, a medical cadet, Charles R. Ellett, ashore, with a flag of truce, and the following note to the authorities :

OPPOSITE MEMPHIS, June 6th, 1862.

I understand that the city of Memphis has surrendered. I therefore send my son with two U. S. flags, with instructions to raise one upon the Custom-House and the other upon the Court-House, as evidence of the return of your city to the care and protection of the Constitution.

(Signed) CHAS. ELLETT, Jr.,
Colonel Commanding.

The bearer of the flag and the above note was accompanied by Lieut. Crankell of the Fifty-

ninth Illinois regiment, and two men of the boat-guard.

The following is the reply of the Mayor of the city :

MAYOR'S OFFICE,
MEMPHIS, TENN., June 6, 1862. }

Charles Ellett, Jr., Commanding, etc. :

SIR: Your note of this date is received and the contents noted. The civil authorities of this city are not advised of its surrender to the forces of the United States Government, and our reply to you is simply to state respectfully that we have no forces to oppose the raising of the flags you have directed to be raised over the Custom-House and Post-Office. Respectfully,

(Signed) JOHN PARK,
Mayor.

On receiving this reply the small party proceeded to the Post-Office to raise the National flag, and were there joined by the Mayor. It is proper to say that the conduct of the Mayor and some of the citizens was unexceptionable, but the party was surrounded by an excited crowd, using angry and threatening language.

They ascended to the top of the Post-Office and planted the flag, although fired upon several times and stoned by the mob below. Still I believe this conduct was reprobated by the people of standing in the place. Indeed, many evidences of an extended Union sentiment in the place reached me.

Respectfully,
(Signed) CHARLES ELLETT, Jr.,
Colonel Commanding.

OPPOSITE MEMPHIS, June 10, 1862.

Hon. E. M. Stanton, Secretary of War :

There are several facts touching the naval engagement of the sixth inst., at this place, which I wish to place on record. Approaching Memphis, the gunboats were in advance. I had received no notice that a fight was expected, but was informed on landing within sight of Memphis that the enemy's gunboats had retreated down the river.

My first intimation of the presence of the enemy was a shot which passed over my boat. I had four of my most powerful rams in advance and ready for any emergency.

The others were towing the barges. On advancing to the attack, I expected, of course, to be followed by the Monarch, the Lancaster, and the Switzerland.

The Monarch came in gallantly. Some of the officers of the Lancaster, which now held the next place in line, became excited and confused, but the engineers behaved well.

The pilot erred in the signals, and backed the boat ashore and disabled her rudder.

The captain of the Switzerland construed the general signal order to keep half a mile in the rear of the Lancaster to mean that he was to keep half a mile behind her in the engagement, and therefore failed to participate.

Hence the whole brunt of the fight fell upon the Queen and Monarch. Had either the Lan-

caster or Switzerland followed me as the Monarch did, the rebel gunboat Van Dorn would not have escaped, and my flag-ship would not have been disabled.

Three of the rebel rams and gunboats, which were struck by my two rams, sunk outright, and were lost.

Another, called the General Price, was but slightly injured, and I am now raising her and purpose to send her to my fleet.

Respectfully,
(Signed) CHAS. ELLETT, Jr.,
Colonel Commanding Ram-Fleet.

CAPTAIN PHELPS'S LETTER.

UNITED STATES FLAG STEAMER BENTON, }
MEMPHIS, TENN., JUNE 7, 1862. }

To his Excellency David Tod, Governor of Ohio:

SIR: I have sent to you for presentation to my native State, the flag which was flying from the peak of the rebel gunboat and ram, the Gen. Bragg, when captured in the naval action off this city yesterday morning.

The Gen. Bragg is one of the rebel steamers saved, and is now being prepared for the use of the Government as a war vessel.

Of the eight vessels of the enemy in this action, but one escaped; three lie buried in the depths of the Mississippi, another is a wreck on the Arkansas shore, and three damaged by our shot, are saved.

I feel great satisfaction in being able to present to the State of Ohio this trophy, taken in an action which terminated so disastrously to the rebel cause.

I have the honor to be, respectfully, your obedient servant.
S. L. PHELPS,
Lieutenant Commanding Benton, and Acting "Fleet Captain."

CINCINNATI "COMMERCIAL" ACCOUNT.

FOOTE'S FLOTILLA, MISSISSIPPI RIVER, OFF }
MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE, }
Friday, June 6, 1862, 6 P.M. }

This morning, at forty-five minutes past twelve, all our fleet, (except the Pittsburgh,) under Commodore Davis, U.S.N., together with the ordnance steamers Great Western, and Judge Torrence, and naval supply steamer J. H. Dickey, was under way and steaming down the Mississippi for Memphis, seventy-six miles below. We pass Hatchie Landing, where we found some eight houses, besides the warehouse, three of the tenements being unoccupied, perhaps deserted. At one P.M., the "ram" Queen of the West appears in sight ascending, and passes up during the next ten minutes. In the mean time we pass the town of Fulton, which, like nearly all the small towns on landings along the Mississippi presents an antiquated appearance. Here we obtained a fine view of the entire fleet. It was a brilliant and imposing spectacle. The flag-ship Benton led off handsomely, followed by the Commodore's tug, Jessie, and two others, the Terror and Spiteful. Next came, at a respectful distance, four of the "iron-clads," followed by the two ordnance and one supply steamer. Old Sol blazes out in all

his glory, fast dispelling the dark murky clouds that betokened rain during the morning.

At half-past one P.M. we pass the Lanier Farm. The huge black gunboats, followed by the tugs, in grand array, dance gracefully through the water, while their quick and loud escapement of steam, furnishes music for the grand occasion. The gunboats are the St. Louis, Louisville, Carondelet, Cairo, and Mound City. Here, one gunboat passes another, giving all the life and interest of a Mississippi steamboat race. The spectacle is grand and imposing. The Star-Spangled Banner floats gracefully and free to the breeze from each craft. In the distance, with the aid of the glass, over the head of Island No. Thirty-four, is seen the transports with Col. Fitch's command, steaming along in order, their white steam and white paint contrasting widely with the black coal clouds of smoke, pouring out voluminously from the chimneys of the dark "iron-clads."

2 P.M.—We are passing Widow Craighead's place, which appears to have suffered materially since the rebellion commenced. Here may be seen large quantities of cotton, loose and in bales, floating down the river. Near this point we find the rams Lancaster, No. Three and Monarch, tied to shore, steaming, and apparently waiting for something to turn up in their line. They lay opposite the foot of Island No. Thirty-four, when Captain Dave Dryden, of the Monarch, sings out loudly, "You can go on down. The Stars and Stripes wave over Fort Randolph. We put 'em up." Five minutes elapse, and we are in full view of Randolph, and can see the left wing of our fleet approaching from above and around the foot of Island No. Thirty-four. The spy-glass being freely used, Lieut. Bishop says: "There's the Stars and Stripes." Capt. Phelps—"There's a wharf-boat they have left. See"—looking in the direction of Randolph. During all this time, Commodore Davis, with a quick, almost impatient step, quietly paces the quarter-deck. Now the "old flag" is visible with the naked eye. See, it waves gracefully from the upper corner of the warehouse, on the right, and lowest down.

In fifteen minutes more, we pass Randolph in full review. The gunboats Louisville and St. Louis are alongside on our port. Along the Bluff at and below Randolph we observe four deserted batteries, with from one to two guns mounted, which we leave to the care of Col. Fitch, who is in our rear.

2.40 P.M.—We pass Shawl's plantation, at the foot of the last of the Chickasaw Bluffs in this vicinity. The plantation is deserted, the only smoke visible being from the chimneys of one of the negro houses. Here, and all along the river, we find loose cotton abundant, having been washed in to the shores. The distance from Fort Pillow to Randolph is twelve miles—and no signs of the enemy yet. We hear they are only one hour ahead with their fleet of gunboats, and are stopping at all the plantations and burning cotton. The smoke of bales in flames proves our information correct.

Here Lieut. Phelps elevates his "martin-box"

aft. Our officers and men are lovers of all that is gay, grand, natural, and beautiful in life, and in their professional duties, do not even overlook the comforts of the migrating bird. The scenery alongshore we will not describe, as it is very familiar to the majority of your readers.

2.50 P.M.—The Benton runs around Island No. Thirty-five—the main river—while the Louisville and St. Louis go down the chute. They occupy both channels in order to open the Mississippi effectually, and teach the rebel gunboats the art of naval warfare.

3.30 P.M.—We pass Pecan Point. Here we find more cotton floating by the bale, and both negroes and whites busily engaged in gathering it up as fast as the current drifts it ashore. It is picked up in skiffs, and packed off by horses, wagons and men. At almost every plantation the advance of our flotilla is greeted by the waving of hats, bonnets and handkerchiefs, by both sexes, as well as the masters and slaves.

3.45 P.M.—We are at McGaffie's plantation on Pecan Point. The gunboats Louisville and Mound City are in sight—half a mile distant—descending the chute of Island No. Thirty-five.

4.05 P.M.—We are in the bend above Island No. Thirty-seven, where a large side-wheel steamer, bound up, appears in sight. It is Capt. Ben. Hutchinson's old boat the Sovereign. Five minutes elapse as she nears us, when an eighty-two pounder (rifled) is fired over her. The Sovereign fails to come to, but, on the contrary, rounds down. The Commodore observes: "Fire again, Capt. Phelps, bring her to." Accordingly the Benton lets slip another, another, and another, until she fires nine shots, the Carondelet eight, and the Cairo four shots, all of which either fall short, go over, or scatter around the Sovereign's decks. Here, owing to a bend in the river, she disappears from our view.

4.20 P.M.—The tug Spitfire, a little, wee craft tender, seventy-five feet long, with a twelve-pound Dahlgren howitzer on her bow, under Lieutenant Bishop, Pilot Bixby, and a boat's crew, starts after her. The race is exciting, of course. The tug gains, and when in range gives the Sovereign five shots.

Here the smoke of burning cotton is plainly visible on the left-hand shore. We are also hailed from the right-hand shore by two men in a "dug-out," who are brought in by the tug Terror, and prove to be our pilots Sam, Williamson, of the Louisville, and John Tennyson, of the Pittsburgh, who have been on an important reconnaissance. The Benton now descends the Tennessee side of Island No. Thirty-seven. The Louisville and Cairo take the other chute.

4.40 P.M.—We overtake the tug Spitfire in the chute, with her prize, the Sovereign, alongside, landed. The rams Monarch and Lancaster No. Three are also in pursuit of the prize, but arrive too late, the tug having already nailed her. It appears that the captain, as soon as he landed the boat, together with several others of the crew, jumped ashore, and made tracks for the tall timber. One of the pilots, who says his name

is Lewis, after going on shore at his own request was permitted to return to the boat. Lewis says he resides near Memphis. The engineer is E. A. Honness, formerly of Cincinnati. He was found at his engines, assisted by a negro, and pumping water into the boilers. His conduct indicating he was all right, he was permitted to remain in charge of the machinery. After a few minutes' detention, in placing George P. Lord, one of the Benton's Masters in charge, the Sovereign was rounded out and proceeded with our flotilla down the Mississippi. Honness was formerly engineer on the Acacia. Capt. Baird, formerly of the Admiral, Republic, and old Sultana, was in charge of the boat, but escaped. A large Star-Spangled Banner (but no confederate flag) was found on board. The colors of our little tug were elevated from her flag-staff. The engineer and pilot stated they were not aware the Federal fleet had started down from Plum Point, and that the Sovereign had been sent, and was on her way, to Fort Pillow and Randolph to convey confederate troops to Memphis. Coming up during the night previous, she had collided with the rebel gunboat General Beauregard, twelve miles above Memphis, breaking in her bow, and carrying away a portion of her stem. She had been badly used in the transportation of rebel troops, and is much out of repair. It will cost over one thousand dollars to repair her. She is capacious and roomy, and will make a first-rate naval hospital or supply-steamer. We are also hailed by men, women and children on Island No. Thirty-seven, their camp indicating they are refugees. We did not stop, however, our mission being of too much importance to relieve them.

Messrs. Williamson and Tennyson, while descending the river in a canoe, met several of the rebel gunboats, but evaded them by dodging into the willows and cotton-wood. They were badly used by the mosquitoes during the night previous, having slept in the woods. These gentlemen were destined for Farragut's fleet, with despatches from our flotilla. They also report seeing the Sovereign, and that she was engaged in burning all the cotton she could find along the shores. The engineer says the Captain intended to surrender the Sovereign as soon as he came in sight of our gunboats, but that his heart failed him as he approached us with his steamer. Her cargo only consisted of six bales of rope and cotton. The capture of this large steamer by so diminutive a tug, is a new era in gunboat warfare. We regret that we cannot give you the names of the crew, as they deserve especial notice.

We glide along smoothly, until 8.20 P.M., when we pass Fort Harris, only six miles above Memphis. The night is clear and mild, and pale Cynthia beams out in all her glory. All eyes and glasses are closely observing both shores, in the vicinity of "Paddy's Hen and Chickens"—a cluster of islands—and on the look-out for the first glimpse of Memphis. "There's Memphis! Don't you see the lights on the Bluff?" says First Master Bates, who is on watch. Sure enough, the

lights are visible; we are before Memphis at 8.45 P.M., only four miles above the city. We plainly perceive, with the aid of our glass, numerous twinkling lights, together with the fires of an ascending steamer, perhaps a rebel gunboat.

"How is the water? Can we anchor here?" says Capt. Phelps to pilot Dan Duffy. "Yes, sir," he replied, "there's plenty of water." "Then round the Benton to," says Capt. Phelps, when pilot Duffy gives her the wheel, bringing the huge chief of the "iron-clads" around most beautifully. While our anchor is being cast, the Commodore's tug "Jessie," assisted by all the other tugs, dart and whiz off steam, and notify the other gunboats to "cast anchor," while the transports are ordered to land on the Arkansas shore and throw out a heavy body of pickets. In the mean time, the men sleep by their guns, while the "boarding-pikes" are brought on deck, and the usual precautions taken to be ready for a surprise or a night-attack.

A light is discovered on the Tennessee shore, opposite to where we lay at anchor. While gazing at it, the hissing or escapement of the steam of a tug is heard. It can't be ours, as our little fleet of tugs is quietly bobbing about at the stern of the Benton. "It is a rebel tug," says the Quartermaster; "she is within a quarter of a mile of where we lay. We'll give her a shot." "No, that won't do, as the Commodore don't desire to wake up the enemy before morning," says the officer of the deck. She works and whizzes away at a tremendous rate, but can't get off the bar. In the mean time, the usual taps of the bells announce the hour of 9 P.M. Thirty minutes later, a gun, supposed to be a signal, is heard in the direction of Memphis. All is quiet until 12 P.M., when the officer of the deck reports a fire where the rebel tug lies, hard and fast upon the bar. It spreads rapidly, illuminating the heavens most brilliantly, and revealing to our view the destruction of the rebel tug, Gordon Grant. Her crew, finding they could not get her off the bar, and discovering our fleet anchored near, apply the torch and escape to Memphis, and announce our arrival. Being weary and jaded, noting the many interesting events of the day, notwithstanding the beauty of the brilliant conflagration, we go to bed, anticipating still more lively and vivid scenes on the approaching morrow.

At five A.M., to-day, we arise and visit the deck of the Benton, and find we are at anchor one and a half miles above the city of Memphis. It is mild and clear, with a bright sun, and every indication of fair weather. Memphis lays spread out before us on the bluffs in all her beauty—her large and elegant buildings, and graceful domes and steeples presenting an inviting and imposing appearance. The steamers H. R. W. Hill, New National, Victoria, Kentucky and Acacia are laying at the wharf. Our fleet of iron-clads, ordnance and supply steamers and transports, being in full view of the city, the bluffs at this early hour appear to be thronged with citizens. Two fine large wharf-boats are also to be

seen, together with the charred, burning, skeleton wreck of the tug Gordon Grant, lying on the Island opposite where we lay, which was burned by the vandals last night. The timbers, or shape of the hull, is there, together with the chimney and propeller-wheel or flanges. Across on the Arkansas shore is the track of the Memphis and Little Rock Railroad. Two or three cars are standing on the track, while one lies careened at the water's edge, as though it had been thrown from the track. At 5.40 A.M., four or five dark, dingy-looking rebel gunboats came round the point or bend. After manœuvring up and down the levee awhile, as though receiving ammunition and troops, Com. J. Ed. Montgomery's flag-ship Little Rebel appears in sight, and moves from one vessel to another as if communicating, preparatory to the conflict, as we soon afterwards discovered, to the delight of our seamen, gunners and "rams." In the mean time, Col. Ellet's ram-fleet, having been sent for, arrive, and lie steaming above us, ready for action.

At 6.05 A.M., "all hands to quarters" is Commodore Davis's order, throughout our fleet. In the mean time, the rebel fleet, comprising the Gen. Van Dorn, (flag-ship,) Gen. Price, Gen. Bragg, Jeff. Thompson, Gen. Lovell, Gen. Beauregard, Sumter, and Little Rebel, all rams, commanded by Commodore J. Ed. Montgomery, move up the river, the Little Rebel leading the van. Our fleet, in the mean time, advances to meet them, the Louisville and Cairo dropping below the Benton, the Cairo "head on." The Benton is now signalled for, and takes the lead. The Little Rebel, on arriving opposite the upper end of the city, fires the first shot, the ball passing over our fleet and dropping into the river harmlessly in close proximity to our tugs, in the rear. The Benton instantly replies, when a general engagement ensues. Your correspondent, taking his position on the upper deck and in front of the Benton's pilot-house, endeavors to see how the battle progresses. "Now comes the tug of war." Up comes the rebel rams. Down goes our iron-clads, the Benton in advance. Thousands of people cover the Memphis bluffs. Another shot from the Benton, when the Louisville, Cairo, Carondelet, Mound City, and St. Louis all open out. The scene is exciting, thrilling. The ram Queen of the West, under Col. Ellet, with a full head of steam and at her best speed, closely followed by the Monarch, Capt. D. M. Dryden, pass our fleet and go tearing down after the rebel fleet. In the mean time, an incessant fire is kept up on both sides. The rebel balls go chirping, whizzing, and zip, zip, zip! very close, but over and clear of our decks and heads. See! the rams Queen of the West and Monarch. On they go, each having selected her victim. Montgomery's fleet is fring and dropping back. Go in, Queen of the West. She is headed for the Beauregard. The latter is straightening up to meet her. They come together, the Queen of the West ramming Beauregard a glancing lick near the stern. The Monarch is after another rebel ram, and striking her a flanking blow, glances off, and for a moment is

between two of the enemy's rams. Pop, pop, pop, pop, go the rifles of her unerring sharpshooters, who pick off the rebel gunners at their ports, thus preventing them from pouring broadside after broadside into the *Queen* and *Monarch*. Meantime, all our iron-clads are sending shell and shot after the other rebel gunboats out of the range of our bully rams. There goes our ram *Switzerland* a railing, followed by the *Lancaster* Number Three. She goes through all right, while the latter, in "backing," goes into the bank, and being disabled, too, by knocking off her rudder, retires from the scene of action. The *Monarch* having got below the rebel fleet, is coming up, "head on." The *Beauregard*, while preparing to receive her, misses her mark, and goes chock into the side of one of her own fleet—the *Price*—taking off the starboard water-wheel of the latter. The shots from our gunboats tell with disastrous effect on the enemy's boats. The *Gen. Price* makes for the Arkansas shore, and, careening, sinks nearly out of sight. The *Gen. Lovell* now receives a heavy shot, and is the second rebel boat to go down. The rams on both sides, and our iron-clads, are all in close quarters—the latter pouring in heavy shot with crushing effect. The *Little Rebel* is now crippled by one of our shot. She is making for the Arkansas shore, followed by one of our rams—the *Switzerland*. The *Little Rebel* reaches the shore, when Com. Montgomery and all his crew break for the timber, and by the tallest kind of swimming, escape. At one time, three of the rebel rams were, apparently, locked fast, foul, or perhaps, sympathizing with each other in their discomfiture. They receive no sympathy from our iron-clads, now pouring broadside after broadside into them, completely riddling their hulls and upper works. The hottest part of the engagement lasts some thirty minutes, when the *Gen. Bragg*, *Sumter*, *Jeff. Thompson* and *Van Dorn*, backing out with all possible speed, skedaddle off down the river, pursued by the *Benton* and the rest of the iron-clads, all sending shot after shot after the retreating rebels.

Below, or near the foot of President's Island, the *General Bragg* (steamship *Mexico*) and the *Jeff. Thompson*—all faster than our iron-clads—run into the Arkansas shore, when all who were not wounded escaped to the woods under our exploding shells. The *Mexico* and *Jeff. Thompson* are captured—only one boat, the *Van Dorn*, escaping down the river, to tell the tale of their terrible defeat.

The first twenty minutes decided the fate of the rebel fleet, while the fight lasted from 6.15 till 7.35 A.M.—one hour and twenty minutes. Our rams, in addition to their admirable and effectual butting propensities, at the same time poured stream after stream of hot water from their ports, while their sharpshooters, under cover, picked off their pilots at the wheel, and gunners in the ports. This is certainly the most extensive, decisive, speedy, disastrous and effectual ram and gunboat battle on record, on the Mississippi River or elsewhere. All must con-

cess that Col. Ellett, Com. Davis, and all of their officers and men, have covered themselves with glory in this brilliant and successful engagement. Montgomery's entire rebel, piratical fleet, save the *Van Dorn*, have all been sunk, burned, blown up or captured.

The last seen of the *Van Dorn* she was making fast time—putting in her best licks—down the Mississippi, in the direction of Yallahusha River, closely pursued by a couple of Col. Ellett's swift stern-wheel rams. Both are faster, and will no doubt overtake the *Van Dorn*, thus wiping out the last of this piratical fleet on the Mississippi River.

In the excitement and confusion of this great victory, it is impossible to give all the interesting details, incidents, etc. Our gunboats fired over three hundred rounds of shell and solid shot, while the enemy, being annoyed from the hot water and bullets from the sharpshooters on our rams, did not slip in over seventy rounds. The *Benton* fired sixty-six rounds, as follows:

No. 1 gun—Twenty-three rounds of forty-two pounds, (rifled,) heavy shot, weighing eighty-four pounds. Gunner, N. B. Willets.

No. 2—Seven nine-inch Dahlgren shells. Gunner, P. Dwyer. The third shot from this gun cut the head out of the steam-drum of the *Little Rebel*.

No. 3—Five rounds of nine-inch Dahlgren shell. Gunners, Lieut. Bishop and William Martin, gun captain.

No. 4—Fourteen rounds of forty-two-pounders, rifled. Edward C. Brennan, gun captain.

No. 5 (port gun)—One shot, a forty-two-pounder, rifled. Gunner, N. B. Willets. This shot sunk the *General Price*.

No. 5 (starboard)—Three rounds, forty-two-pounders, rifled. Michael McGraw, captain.

No. 11 (port after-gun)—Four rounds, thirty-two-pounders. Gunner, N. B. Willets.

No. 10 (starboard after-gun)—Nine rounds, fifty-pounders, rifled, by Lieut. Joshua Bishop, U.S.N.

No. 6—Two rounds, fifty-pounders, Dahlgren, rifled, by same.

We have not yet found time to visit the other gunboats, and ascertain correctly the number or effect of their shots. (Later—nobody hurt.) We have captured and destroyed seven out of eight gunboats, and three tugs.

At 7.35 A.M., in company with Lieut. Bishop, and pilots Duffy and Birch, we left the *Benton* in the tug *Dauntless*, and board and land the *Gen. Bragg*, a large and valuable gulf steamer. After our party remained there one hour in landing her, and placing a guard over the prize, Lieut. Bishop, on examining her hold, discovers that one of the shots she received passed through, firing a bale of cotton in her hull. After cutting away the bulkhead it was soon extinguished. The *Bragg* received several shots, and a hard lick from one of the rams. Her boilers were red hot, but an explosion was prevented by the timely care, attention and skill of engineer Samuel Bostwick, of the *Benton*. Lieut. Bishop has

been promoted to the command of this prize by Com. Davis, for gallant and meritorious service.

The tug Spitfire saved one rebel tug, while the tug Terror took charge of the Little Rebel.

One of the rebel gunboats, after burning to the water's edge, blew up. Her boilers and magazines exploded. It was a terrific spectacle. Fragments of the wreck were blown a distance of a mile. One of our gunboats passing at the time she went off, fortunately escaped uninjured.

None of our gunboats, seamen or officers, sustained the least injury during the engagement. We captured from eighty to one hundred prisoners from the rebel fleet. Their loss of life is over one hundred and fifty by drowning, scalding to death, and being shot by the ram sharpshooters. We observed a number of poor men from the rebel gunboats, who were scalded, drowning. They shouted lustily for help, when small boats were lowered, and a number rescued. We have nine or ten prisoners scalded.

We regret to learn that Col. Ellett, commanding the rams, was wounded by a splinter. He was on the Queen of the West when she received a shot from a rebel gunboat. We have heard of no others injured in his command.

As our fleet passed Memphis, a gang of three hundred of Jeff. Thompson's men, under his personal command, fired on our gunboat men from the shore, without effect, however. He then made his escape by railway, for Grenada, Mississippi.

Thousands of men, women, and children lined the Memphis wharf and bluffs, as our fleet passed down fighting the rebel gunboats. There was a tremendous cheering from a portion of the populace when they saw that we were victorious.

The hull of a new and large steamer, building on the ways, together with the tug Queen of Memphis, were fired and burning, as our gunboats passed the ways, at Fort Pickering. There is a strong Union feeling in Memphis, yet the rebels are very rabid. They shouted for Jeff Davis, and used other obnoxious language.

The city council met at three P.M., when the Mayor made a formal surrender of the city to Com. Davis and Col. Fitch. The Council, at the suggestion of the Mayor, tendered two hundred policemen to assist in the preservation of order, and closing of all coffee-houses and bars. There was only one confederate flag flying over Memphis. It was on a staff in front of the Commercial Hotel, where the last Star-Spangled Banner, made and presented by Mrs. Anna Crandall, floated to the breeze thirteen months ago. The reign of terror is now over in Memphis. Our flag now waves over the city in tranquillity and triumph.

Master G. W. Reed, of the Benton, delivered the last letter from Com. Davis and Col. Fitch, to the Mayor.

During the forenoon, while the battle was raging, the office of the Memphis *Appeal* was removed to Grenada, Miss., by railroad. Jeff. Thompson and his men escaped in the same direction, by rail.

The Beauregard was sunk early in the action by the Queen of the West. The wheel and one side was knocked off the Price by the Monarch. The Benton put three shots through her heavy iron casemates, cotton and timber. She is sunk, a complete wreck. An eighty-four-pound shot was fired into the Jeff. Thompson's boiler. It exploded, when she burned, and was finally blown to atoms. The Sumter and Bragg were captured, and surrendered to the Benton. The name of the flag-ship that escaped is the John C. Breckinridge, and not Van Dorn, as reported elsewhere.

The following note, addressed "to any Federal Lincolnite," was found on the desk of the telegraph office:

"I leave this office to any Lincolnite successor, and will state that, although you can whip us on the water, if you will come out on land we'll whip you like hell.

(Signed)

"OPERATOR."

Col. Fitch has a strong infantry force here. In addition to the gunboat and ram fleet, five steamers lying at the wharf are also Federal prizes.

This is glory enough for one day. Order now reigns in Memphis, under the protection of the Federal flag. In haste, C. D. M.

MEMPHIS "APPEAL" ACCOUNT.

Memphis has fallen. But it is a source of pride to us, in this our first issue from another theatre of operations, to record the fact, that she fell honorably, and with her "flag nailed to the mast-head." For months the city has been the object of Federal hopes and aspirations, not only because of its important position with reference to the Mississippi valley, but because it was believed that there existed among its people a Union sentiment which would extend and give tone to the community of the entire State. At last they have succeeded in attaining their object. Their gunboats now swarm before her portals; the Stars and Stripes are now flaunting from her public edifices; her streets are guarded with Federal soldiery, and a Federal commander has usurped the powers which belong to her municipal rulers. Yet not one voice, to our knowledge, has been raised in behalf of the new administration—not one heart has throbbed in sympathy with the invader.

In order to convey to our readers a comprehensive account of the surrender, we should observe that the evacuation of Forts Pillow and Randolph had taken place two days before. All of the ammunition, stores, and many of the guns had been brought away. Yet, so quietly was this done, that notwithstanding the close proximity of the enemy, they were not aware of the fact until the last man was miles away from the position, *en route* for Memphis, and the last dollar's worth of confederate property either removed or rendered valueless.

Thursday morning found the troops all in Memphis, about to depart for another sphere of action. Thursday night the Federal fleet followed close upon their footsteps, and anchored five

miles above the city with steam up. At the same time seven Federal regiments were landed and marched down from Mound City to Hopefield, and deployed on the Arkansas shore to the distance of four miles below the city. At nine o'clock on Thursday evening the scout-boats of Com. Montgomery notified him of the presence of the Federals, by sending up rockets, which was the sign agreed upon, when a signal-gun was discharged from the flag-ship. Contrary to public expectation the enemy did not advance during the night, but at early dawn they were discovered slowly rounding the point behind which they had lain concealed. They formed in line of battle at the foot of the island above the city.

The confederate fleet consisted of the following boats: General Van Dorn, (flag-ship,) General Price, General Bragg, Jeff. Thompson, General Lovell, General Beauregard, Sumter, and Little Rebel, all rams, and was under the command of Com. Montgomery. Owing to the fact that the Van Dorn had on board over two hundred thousand dollars' worth of public property—a part of which was one hundred thousand pounds of powder—the flag of the Commodore had been transferred to the Little Rebel. Each of these boats carried an armament of two guns, with the exception of the Jeff. Thompson, which had four. The instructions given in by the Commodore to the captains, were that they should fight as long as their coal lasted, or until they were disabled, when they were to sink, burn, or blow up their respective crafts, rather than allow them to fall into the hands of the enemy.

The Federal gunboats consisted of the following: the gunboat Benton, (flag-ship of Commodore Davis,) Captain Phelps commanding; she mounts fourteen guns; gunboat St. Louis, Capt. McGanegle, thirteen guns; gunboat Mound City, Captain A. W. Kelley, thirteen guns; gunboat Louisville, Captain Dove, thirteen guns; gunboat Cairo, Captain ———, thirteen guns; gunboat Carondelet, Captain Walke, thirteen guns; three mortar-boats, and twenty rams and transports, including the Monarch, Queen of the West, Lancaster No. Three, John H. Dickey, Henry Von Phul, Cheeseman, and others, the whole fleet numbering forty-two. This overwhelming force advanced, as near as we can describe it, with several of their rams in front, their iron-clad gunboats in the centre, two and three abreast, and their mortar-boats and transports bringing up their rear.

The fight was commenced by the confederate ram Jeff. Thompson, which fired several shots, to which no reply was made. Soon after, however, the firing became general, and for three quarters of an hour the booming of the heavy artillery was incessant, the Federal fleet firmly advancing and our own little fleet slowly retiring. During this cannonade an attempt was made by a Yankee ram, the Lancaster Number Three, to run into the Beauregard; but, by a skilful manœuvre, the latter eluded the shock, and in turn dashed into her Federal antagonist, striking her a tremendous blow just forward of her wheel-

house, which so disabled her as to make it necessary to run her ashore to prevent her from sinking, and the crew from drowning.

The Federal ram Monarch made directly for the confederate fleet, and passed down rapidly. The Beauregard and the Price now made for the Monarch, all three coming rapidly together, but, unfortunately, the blow aimed by the Beauregard at the Monarch missed its object, and struck the Price on the wheel-house, which was entirely torn off, and from which injuries she subsequently sank in shoal-water on the Arkansas side. Her hull is still visible.

Soon after these collisions had taken place, it was discovered that the General Lovell had been struck by a shot, which disabled her machinery. She was then headed for the Tennessee shore, but before reaching the same she was struck by a ram, and instantly sunk in deep water about two hundred yards from shore, at the foot of Huling street. While the Lovell was sinking, several boats, manned by non-combatants, left the shore to aid the crew who were struggling in the water, when, with a brutality characteristic of Yankee conduct during the war, two broadsides were fired at them from two of the passing gunboats of the enemy. Among the killed, by the sharpshooters, of the crew of the Lovell, was Capt. William Cabell, the pilot, who received a shot through the head and died instantly. Another boat, the Little Rebel, was disabled about this time by a ball, when a Federal gunboat ran alongside, and depressing her guns, poured in a broadside below her guards, which, to use the language of one of her crew, "fairly blew her bottom out." Most of those on board escaped by swimming ashore, Com. Montgomery being among the number. His escape was made after an encounter with three Yankee pickets, who demanded his surrender as he was nearing the shore. In the fray we have every reason to think somebody was hurt.

Here the narrative of the fight terminates. The Jeff. Thompson, Beauregard, Sumter, and Bragg were respectively disabled, run ashore, or set on fire, their crews meanwhile escaping to the woods. The Jeff. Thompson is blown up, the Beauregard sunk near the shore, her upper-works remaining above the surface. The Sumter and Bragg were the only boats that could be brought off, and these were subsequently anchored in front of the city, with the odious flag of the invaders flying at their mast-heads.

Finding that the Van Dorn, after a long pursuit, could not be overhauled, a portion of the Federal fleet returned to a position in front of the city, when a boat, bearing a white flag, approached the levee and landed an officer and three men, who at once proceeded to the Mayor's office, and presented the following demand for the surrender of the city:

U. S. FLAG-STEAMER BENTON, }
OFF MEMPHIS, June 6, 1862. }

SIR: I have the honor to request that you will surrender the city of Memphis to the authorities

of the United States, which I have the honor to represent.

I am, Mr. Mayor, with high respect, your most obedient servant,

C. H. DAVIS,
Flag-Officer Commanding, etc.

To his Honor the Mayor of the City of Memphis.

Mayor Park replied as follows :

MAYOR'S OFFICE, MEMPHIS, June 5, 1862.

C. H. Davis, Flag-Officer Commanding, etc. :

SIR: Your note of this date is received and contents noted. In reply, I have to say, that the civil authorities have no means of defence; by the force of circumstances it is in your hands.

Respectfully,
JOHN PARK,
Mayor.

The first of the public buildings visited by the small squad that came ashore was the post-office, over which the Federal flag was raised. In passing through the streets no disturbance occurred, but the crowd at every corner gave the most unmistakable signs of their hostility to the government whose ensign was about to be thrown out. It was reported that one pistol-shot was fired at the men on the post-office engaged in raising the flag, but we were unable to obtain any authentication of the rumor. Groans and hisses greeted the enemy's banner, and the spirit of the populace was so strongly manifested, that it was thought advisable by the Federal officers to place a guard around the flag, which was done.

During the afternoon Mayor Park received a second communication from Com. Davis announcing that he had placed the city under military authority, and that he would be pleased to have his coöperation. We subjoin the correspondence :

U. S. FLAG-STEAMER BENTON, }
OFF MEMPHIS, June 6, 1862. }

SIR: The undersigned, commanding the military and naval forces in front of Memphis, have the honor to say to the Mayor of the city, that Col. Fitch, commanding the Indiana brigade, will take military possession of the city immediately.

Col Fitch will be happy to receive the coöperation of his Honor the Mayor, and the city authorities, in maintaining peace and good order; and to this end he will be pleased to confer with his Honor at the military headquarters, at three o'clock this afternoon.

The undersigned have the honor to be, with high respect, your most obedient servants,

C. H. DAVIS,
Flag-Officer Commanding Afloat.

G. N. FITCH,
Colonel Commanding Indiana Brigade.

To his Honor the Mayor of the City of Memphis.

REPLY.

To Flag-Officer C. H. Davis and Col. G. N. Fitch:

GENERALS: Your communication is received, and I shall be happy to coöperate with the Colonel Commanding in providing measures for maintaining peace and good order in the city.

Your most obedient servant,
JOHN PARK,
Mayor.

After a consultation between the commander of the Federal land forces and the Mayor, the city was placed under the control of a strong guard of Federal troops. During a walk through the streets after midnight Friday night, we passed several of the patrolling parties. Everything was quiet, and but few persons were seen upon the streets. During the afternoon succeeding the battle, the business houses were all closed. The people kept aloof from the enemy, and they were not interfered with until a squad was sent to remove the confederate flag from the mast on Front row. This the crowd refused to permit to be done, when two companies were landed from one of the transports and marched to the spot. After surrounding the pole, and a dispute of several hours, during which a collision was several times imminent; it was cut down amidst the exertions of those present against their invaders, and vociferous huzzas for the Confederacy, Jeff Davis, etc.

That the fleet of the enemy was vastly superior to ours, not only in the number of vessels, but also in the weight of ordnance, was well known before it was determined to give battle. Why this conclusion was arrived at, will be explained by the report of Commodore Montgomery, and until that document appears we decline all comment. Our men commenced the fight gallantly, and prosecuted it bravely. No censure can attach to their conduct, which was witnessed by thousands who had congregated upon the bluff. Our loss of men will not, we believe, exceed fifty in killed and wounded, and one hundred prisoners. On the boats captured and destroyed, there was but a small quantity of stores and munitions, and everything in the city of value to the government had been removed. Beyond the mere fact of obtaining possession of the position, the victory of the enemy was a barren one. They have only learned of the existence of a condition of things which we are proud to record of the Bluff City—namely, that her citizens remained loyal to the confederate cause, and that none of that Union spirit which has so long been charged as existing among her people was manifested. The city is conquered, but her people are not crushed, or converted to Lincolnism—neither have they lost a particle of hope in the ultimate success of the South. They almost unanimously pledged themselves to the cause at the ballot-box a year ago, and they remain true to the pledge, even under the great adversity that has overtaken them. To their honor be it recorded!

Doc. 61.

OPERATIONS OF A REBEL GUNBOAT.

The following is the report of Captain Fry to Major-General Hindman, detailing his operations on the White River from May twenty-second to June sixth.

C. S. GUNBOAT MAUREPAS, }
DES ARC, ARK., JUNE 6. }

GENERAL: I arrived at this place on the twen-

ty-second ultimo, with a crew of less than ten men, exclusive of my firemen and coal-passers. It was absolutely necessary, if I proposed doing anything besides frightening the enemy, that I should have the coöperation of a land force, which, despite all my efforts, I was unable to obtain. One or two companies of cavalry would have sufficed if I could get no more; but the first colonel I could hear from concluded I was under his command, and ordered me to stay where I was until further orders. This order, of course, I disregarded; as, according to my judgment, no man under the rank of a Brigadier-General can possibly form a correct judgment of the contingencies governing the movements of a gun-boat.

Having armed a few citizens, I proceeded with them to act as sharp-shooters up the river to Jacksonport. At Grand Glaze some two hundred of the enemy's cavalry preceded us ten minutes. The turns of the White River resemble a bow-knot, and cavalry, and even infantry, by cutting across points could keep ahead of us; and in ambuscade, could have killed every man on board of us. We, however, never saw the enemy till we got near Jacksonport, which place had been evacuated in part in anticipation of our arrival with a large land force. The enemy (Ninth Illinois cavalry) retreated in time across Black River. I fired about ten shots into the woods in the direction of their flight.

The gentlemen who volunteered their services to me rendered efficient assistance in rolling out and burning the cotton. My crew destroyed the sugar. The river had fallen so that we rubbed hard in getting up, and was falling so rapidly that I had not a moment to spare. I barely saved the boat as it was, and had to leave unburned about nine hundred bales. These were housed, and our party had determined to burn the house containing them, but on the representation of a person who came to me and said that it would burn the town, I prevented it. I learned subsequently that it might have been destroyed without risk to the city.

The citizens, in their enthusiasm, got some of my men drunk, and my citizens in some instances left off work to plunder. One got the Provost-Marshal's trunk, containing his commission, uniform, and some papers. I have the original book containing the oath of allegiance exacted from the citizens as the price of their being at liberty and exempt from plunder.

A man named Peoples rides a fine horse, goes heavily armed, and pilots Federal scouts on foraging expeditions. At his nod one is spared and another sacrificed. His house was close to the Federal camp. I stopped at his place, burnt the house, corn-crib, etc., considering it important as a retaliatory measure. I have taken prisoners several persons who have voluntarily taken the oath of allegiance, arrested suspicious persons, and caused the arrest of a traitor spy named Lewis Smith, who has served in our army, and was greatly trusted. I have the Federal vouch-

ers for his pay in my possession. The visit of my boat will not be without its fruit. . . .

Respectfully, your obedient servant,

JOSEPH FRY.

Doc. 62.

EXCHANGE OF PRISONERS.

LIEUTENANT-COLONEL WHIPPLE, who was sent to exchange the rebel privateersmen for Colonel Corcoran and other Federal prisoners, made the following report of the conduct of the rebel authorities:

HEADQUARTERS, DEPARTMENT OF VIRGINIA, }
FORTRESS MONROE, VA., June 6, 1862. }

Major-General John E. Wool, Fortress Monroe, Virginia.

SIR: I have the honor to report that I left Hampton Roads about three o'clock A.M., on the morning of the second inst., in charge of the privateersmen, prisoners of war—eighty-five in number—and five men, taken from merchant vessels while attempting to run the blockade, on board the steamer Massachusetts for City Point, Va., where in accordance with your instructions, I was to endeavor to effect the release of our officers held as hostages by the rebels, by delivering their privateersmen within their lines on parole.

I communicated with the enemy about two o'clock P.M., of the second, sending your letter—enclosing a list of the prisoners—to Major-General Huger, to whom I also sent a letter informing him of my presence there with the prisoners, and my readiness to release them upon the condition mentioned in your letter. To this letter, I received a reply from the Headquarters, Department of the Appomattox, at Petersburg, in which I was informed that at ten o'clock A.M., of the third inst., an officer would be sent to “receive the paroled prisoners, and with such instructions relating to them as the government imposed.”

Accordingly, during the afternoon, Major Ash, aid-de-camp of Major-General Huger, came to receive the prisoners, in case I saw fit to turn them over to him, or to await the reply of the “government,” which would be delivered to me at ten o'clock A.M., the next day, June fourth. I acknowledged the receipt of this, and added that my instructions would not permit me to act unless the exchange was simultaneous.

About five o'clock P.M., June fourth, I received a letter stating that there was some misunderstanding as to the extent of General Huger's promise in his letter of May third, which could only be settled by conference, and time must be allowed for that.

I replied to this by inquiring whether they would confer with me on this business, or with whom and when. I waited for a reply to this until five o'clock of the fifth, having, at three o'clock, gone ashore, and left a letter with a

picket, to be forwarded to Petersburg, informing General Huger that, having already waited twenty-four hours for a reply to my communication, I would return to Fortress Monroe, and that any communication on the subject of the exchange would be forwarded by the navy. I then returned to this place, reaching here about eight o'clock A.M., to-day. Owing to the fog the boat could not run last night.

I am, sir, very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
WILLIAM D. WHIPPLE, A.A.G.

Doc. 63.

OCCUPATION OF HARRISONBURGH, VA.

GENERAL FREMONT'S DESPACHES.

HEADQUARTERS MOUNTAIN DEPARTMENT, }
ARMY IN THE FIELD, HARRISONBURGH, JUNE 7. }

To Hon. E. M. Stanton, Secretary of War :

THE army reached this place at two o'clock yesterday, driving out the enemy's rear-guard from the town. Severe skirmishing continued from that time till dark, the enemy's rear being closely pressed by our advance. At four o'clock the First New-Jersey cavalry, after driving the enemy through the village, fell into an ambuscade in the woods, to the south-east of the town, in which Colonel Windham, of that regiment, was captured and considerable loss sustained. Colonel Cluseret with his brigade, subsequently engaged the enemy in the timber, driving him from his position and taking his camp. At about eight a battalion of Colonel Kane's Pennsylvania regiment entered the woods under the direction of Brigadier-General Bayard, and maintained for half an hour a vigorous attack, in which both sides suffered severely, driving the enemy. The enemy attempted to shell our troops, but a few shots from one of our batteries soon silenced his guns. After dark the enemy continued his retreat. Full particulars will be forwarded by mail.

J. C. FREMONT,
Major-General.

HEADQUARTERS, ARMY IN THE FIELD, }
HARRISONBURGH, Saturday, June 7, 1862, }
9 o'clock P.M. }

Hon. E. M. Stanton, Secretary of War :

The attack upon the enemy's rear of yesterday, precipitated his retreat. Their loss in killed and wounded was very severe.

Their retreat is almost by an impassable road, along which many wagons were left in the woods, and wagon-loads of blankets, clothing, and other equipments are piled up in all directions.

During the evening many of the rebels were killed by shells from a battery of General Stahl's brigade.

General Ashby, who covered the retreat with his whole cavalry force and three regiments of infantry, and who exhibited admirable skill and audacity, was among the killed.

General Milroy made a reconnoissance, to-day, about seven miles on the Port Republic road, and

discovered a portion of the enemy's forces encamped in the timber.

J. C. FREMONT,
Major-General Commanding.

NEW-YORK "TRIBUNE" ACCOUNT.

FREMONT'S HEADQUARTERS, }
HARRISONBURGH, VA., June 7, 1862. }

The march from Newmarket, yesterday, was without opposition, until the advance-guard reached Harrisonburgh. Rebel cavalry showed themselves occasionally in front, but not in large numbers. They were drawn up in line some miles before Harrisonburgh, and as their numbers were hid by the woods, a halt was made, and two regiments of cavalry sent forward through the fields, in hope to capture the rebels by a flank movement. Two guns were placed on the hill to cover the advance. Before their position was reached by the flanking column, the rebel line wheeled into column, and rode off. A few shells were sent after them, which had no other effect than to scare a number of our own scouts, who were so far in advance as to be directly under fire, and were very nearly hit.

The entrance to Harrisonburgh was not disputed. A company of Connecticut cavalry under Capt. Fish, rode through the main street, and discovered two or three hundred rebel cavalry in line at the opposite end of the town, who fired on them without injury. When all the cavalry had come up, a force, consisting of the First New-Jersey, First Pennsylvania, two companies Fourth New-York, and two companies Connecticut cavalry—in all, about eight hundred, under command of Col. Windham, of First New-Jersey regiment, was ordered forward by Gen Fremont, to take possession of the town and reconnoitre a short distance beyond. Before this column moved, a report was brought by a scout that there were three hundred rebel cavalry within a mile of the town, who were prevented from retreating by the destruction of a bridge a short distance in advance, and that they were rapidly rebuilding the bridge, and would be able to advance in an hour. This information was communicated to Colonel Windham.

About half-past one o'clock, Colonel Windham moved his force, and went through the long main street of the town at a rapid trot. Arriving on the other side, the column turned to the left, and advanced through two or three fields to the summit of a hill overlooking an open valley, from which rose another hill beyond, covered with woods. No enemy was in sight. The cavalry were halted, and skirmishers sent ahead and on the flanks. They were gone some time, and returned with no satisfactory report. Nevertheless, Col. Windham, though he had reached the point beyond which he was ordered not to push his reconnoissance, decided to advance. With full knowledge that the enemy was somewhere in front of him, whom he might have to charge at any moment, he nevertheless hurried on his tired horses, advancing for more than two miles at an unbroken trot. The enemy's cavalry

were suddenly discovered in front, drawn up, as usual, across the road, and extending into the woods on either side. It was impossible to determine their force, and there was no support within three or four miles. But Col. Windham determined to attack, and without any attempt to discover by skirmishing the strength or position of his enemy, or whether any infantry were opposed to him, ordered a charge, and rashly led his own regiment, the First New-Jersey cavalry, straight up the hill.

On the left of the road was nothing but woods. On the right, for some distance before the rebel line was reached, was a field of wheat. In this field was concealed a strong body—not less than a regiment—of rebel infantry. They were not completely screened from view by the tall grain, but were visible at least to the officers and men of the second squadron. Utterly unsuspecting of such a force on his flank, Col. Windham charged at speed up the hill. When the first squadron was fairly within the line of flanking fire, the rebels poured in a volley, which, coming so close at hand, and on the flank, threw the whole squadron into confusion. Col. Windham's horse was shot under him, and he was taken prisoner. Captain Shellmere, company A, bravely striving to rally his men, was killed by a rifle-shot. All the officers bravely but vainly endeavored to rally their men, and after one or two feeble efforts to hold their ground, the first battalion was driven down the hill. Capt. Janeway, company L, who was leading the second squadron, perceiving as he advanced up the hill that the wheat-field covered a force of infantry, as soon as the first squadron was thrown into disorder by the unexpected fire on the flank, endeavored to lead his men through the woods on the left of the road, in order both to shelter them from the infantry fire and to flank the cavalry on the hill. The movement was skilfully planned, but before it could be wholly executed, part of the squadron was thrown into confusion by the retreat of the advance, which came down the hill in disorderly flight, and nothing was left but to retire. The threatened attack on the flank prevented the rebels from pursuing, and the whole force fell back. Capt. Haines, company M, was either killed or severely wounded and taken prisoner. Captain Janeway escaped unhurt. The regiment lost thirty-six killed and wounded.

For the account given thus far, I am indebted to an officer who was engaged in the fight, no part of which I saw. When the reconnoissance was sent forward, I rode through the town with the cavalry, and thence to the field where the first halt was made, and beyond which Colonel Windham was ordered not to advance. No enemy being in sight, I supposed no further advance was intended, and returned to the camp on this side of the town.

As soon as news of the repulse was received at headquarters, Gen. Bayard, with the Bucktail Rifles, four companies, and the First Pennsylvania cavalry, and Col. Cluseret with his brigade, comprising the Sixtieth Ohio and Eighth Virginia in-

fantry, were ordered forward to hold the further end of the town and the approaches on that side. Col. Cluseret advanced, and drove one body of the enemy from their position, pursuing them for a considerable distance, capturing their camp and some supplies, without loss on his side. The other wing was less fortunate. The Bucktail or Kane Rifles, numbering one hundred and twenty-five men, found themselves opposed by four regiments of infantry, supported by cavalry and artillery in position. Before they could be withdrawn, they suffered most severely, losing nearly one half their whole number, killed, wounded, and missing. Officers and men fought most gallantly. Lieut.-Colonel Kane, who commanded them, was severely wounded, and refusing to allow his men to carry him off the field, was left behind, and is undoubtedly a prisoner. Capt. Taylor, a brother of Bayard Taylor, was wounded and captured. The acting Adjutant of the regiment, Lieut. J. J. Swaine, is probably killed.

The enemy had artillery, and used it with effect, continuing their fire after our troops were withdrawn, and after dark, while not a solitary gun could be brought up on our side. In the confusion and haste of last night, only the most fragmentary accounts could be obtained. The substance of such as could be collected and seemed most trustworthy I put into a despatch, to be forwarded to the nearest telegraph-station. This morning I write without other information, and momentarily expecting the mail to close. With the rapid advance of the army, mail facilities become more and more uncertain and irregular, but I hope to-morrow to be able to forward lists of killed and wounded. Whether to-day is to see a march or a battle, or whether we move at all, is still uncertain.

Jackson's progress is undoubtedly delayed by the exhaustion of his troops and breaking down of trains, otherwise he would not have strengthened and halted his rear-guard last night. Riding all day in advance, I heard, at every house along the road, that his main column passed early Thursday morning, and the rear-guard some hours later. Only a small body of cavalry, not more than a hundred in number, kept near our advance, showing themselves occasionally in line in favorable positions. Thursday night the rebels camped near Harrisonburgh. Friday, Jackson seems to have abandoned the main road and, turning to the left, endeavored to reach either a point on the river where it could be forded, or Miller's Bridge, twelve miles on the road to the left. The people of Harrisonburgh agree in stating that he did not expect Gen. Fremont to reach the town until to-night, and it is probable that when surprised by the appearance of the advance-guard, he determined to make an effort to check its further progress. The only other explanation is, that he has arrived at the place where he is obliged to make a final stand. Col. Windham's rash advance beyond the point where he was ordered, and his attack in such circumstances, still more rash than the advance, gave the enemy an

opportunity which they improved, and came near bringing on a general engagement at the end of a long and exhausting day's march.

Later.—As the mail closes the official reports begin to come in, hurried and fragmentary. Gen. Bayard's report severely censures Colonel Windham, of First New-Jersey cavalry, for rashness and unskilful conduct in advance and attack. The charge was made after a harassing march when the horses were staggering in the ranks from exhaustion, and the men had been without other rations than beef for three days. The repulse is wholly attributable to Col. Windham's bad conduct, and neglect or disobedience of orders.

When the Kane Rifles—the Bucktails—were sent into the woods, a large force of the enemy was almost immediately unmasked, and orders were at once sent to the Rifles to withdraw. Before this could be effected, under the terrible fire to which they were exposed, they lost in killed, wounded, and missing, fifty-five men. The regiment exhausted its ammunition, and the Eighth Virginia, ordered up to support them, had also exhausted theirs.

Doc. 64.

EXPEDITION TO EAST-TENNESSEE.

DESPATCH FROM GENERAL NEGLEY.

SHELBYVILLE, June 12.

To Governor Andrew Johnson :

OUR expedition into East-Tennessee has proved successful. We are returning with eighty prisoners, including a number of prominent officers; also captured a drove of cattle and a large quantity of horses intended for the rebel army. The defeat of Gen. Adams's rebel forces in Sweeden's Cove was much more complete than reported. He escaped without sword, hat, or horse. We silenced the enemy's batteries at Chattanooga on the evening of the seventh, after a fierce cannonading of three hours. We opened on the eighth at nine A.M., and continued six hours upon the town and rifle-pits, driving the enemy out and forcing him to abandon his works and evacuate the city. They burnt several railroad-bridges to prevent pursuit. The Union people in East-Tennessee are wild with joy. They meet us along the road by hundreds. I shall send you a number of their principal persecutors from Scatchie Valley. Yours, very truly,

JAMES S. NEGLEY,
Brigadier-General.

REPORT OF COLONEL HAMBRIGHT.

HEADQUARTERS UNITED STATES FORCES, }
BEFORE CHATTANOOGA, TENN., June 8, 1862. }

*Brig.-Gen. J. S. Negley, Commanding Division
United States Forces :*

SIR: I have the honor to report that the forces under my command continued their march over the Cumberland mountains, arriving before Chattanooga on the seventh, after a long and tedious march.

After a short rest, in accordance with your order, my command was thrown forward to reconnoitre in ford. We found the enemy on the opposite side of the Tennessee River well entrenched behind earthworks close to the river-bank and on the top of the hill, preparing to dispute our crossing the river at this point.

The artillery under the command of Lieutenant Sypher, First Ohio, and Lieut. Nell, First Kentucky, was placed in position, also the Seventy-ninth regiment Pennsylvania volunteers, Major Melinger commanding, one company and a detachment of which were thrown forward to the river-bank, to act as sharpshooters to pick off the enemy's gunners, the balance of the regiment being reserved for the support of the batteries.

The Fifth Kentucky cavalry, Col. Haggard, and the Seventh Pennsylvania cavalry, Major Wynkoop, were thrown to the rear under cover, and out of range of the enemy's guns, to cover the flanks and to protect the rear.

Our line being formed and our sharpshooters being within four hundred yards of the enemy's intrenchments, but a very short time elapsed before the infantry of the enemy opened fire upon our advance; immediately afterward their batteries opened upon us with one twenty-four-pounder, one eighteen-pounder, and four small pieces of ordnance.

Our batteries promptly returned their fire, and the cannonading was kept up briskly for five hours, silencing their batteries, causing them to beat a hasty retreat and to evacuate the town, taking with them their commissary stores, and destroying, in their flight, two railroad-bridges, etc.

From sources which appear reliable, the enemy's loss was one hundred killed and wounded, and eighteen prisoners taken on this side of the river.

Our shells did terrible execution in the town, completely destroying many buildings, among others their commissary dépôt.

I have to report one man wounded of the Seventy-ninth regiment Pennsylvania volunteers, as the only casualty that occurred.

We renewed the cannonading on the eighth, which was kept up for three hours, and not receiving a reply, I withdrew my forces.

The officers and men under my command behaved nobly, and I compliment them for their steadiness under a galling fire, and for the alacrity displayed in obeying every command.

The above is respectfully submitted.

H. A. HAMBRIGHT,
Colonel Seventy-ninth Pennsylvania Volunteers,
Acting Brigadier-General Commanding.
M. H. LOCHER, A. A. A. G.

A NATIONAL ACCOUNT.

NASHVILLE, TENN., June 13, 1862.

On Thursday, May twenty-ninth, Gen. Negley, who has been in command of the Seventh brigade—formerly in Gen. McCook's division, but now having a separate command—started from Columbia, Tenn., for the purpose of making an expedition into East-Tennessee, with the inten-

tion of threatening Chattanooga and capturing or dispersing any of the rebel forces of cavalry hovering around that portion of the country. It was authoritatively reported that the rebels had made a preconcerted movement for the purpose of recapturing Nashville; but that object was frustrated by the energy and intrepidity of General Negley and his troops, as will be seen by the following statement:

General N. started from Columbia, on the day above named, with a sufficient force of troops.

General N. reached Fayetteville on Saturday, May thirty-first, remained there until Monday morning following, and then resumed his march and proceeded to Salem, where he arrived the same day.

The next day he reached Winchester. It had been reported that the rebels were in considerable force in that place, and the Seventh Pennsylvania cavalry made a dash into the town, but found the enemy had dispersed. They succeeded, however, in capturing Capt. Trimble and three of his men, belonging to Starn's cavalry. This Trimble is a clergyman, a bitter rebel, who has been emulating Morgan in capturing pickets and couriers, and denouncing Union men to the hangmen. He has been very enterprising in bringing up Union men, who were compelled to accept either one or the other of two alternatives, namely, to go into the confederate army or be hanged. He was also the principal of a large female seminary in Winchester, which seems to be still in full operation, educating the feminine youth of the locality in the arts, sciences, and philosophies of the heresy of secessionism. Trimble was subsequently sent to Gen. Mitchel, at Huntsville.

Passing through Winchester, Gen. Negley encamped his forces at a place called Cowan, on the Nashville and Chattanooga Railroad, and on a branch of a tributary of the Tennessee River. The trestle-work of the railroad bridge at this point was found to have been burned by the rebels, but the stream was easily fordable, and it was crossed on Wednesday morning, June fourth, and the line of march resumed toward Jasper, Marion County. Here Gen. Negley caused several of the most prominent secessionists to be arrested, and mulcted them in the sum of two hundred dollars each, which was appropriated to the relief of the Union people in Tennessee who had suffered injury at the hands of the rebels. This was the first practical illustration of the character and intention of Gov. Johnson's declaration that rich rebels should be made to pay for Union losses incurred by rebel predatory bands. Passing through Jasper, Gen. Negley encamped at the foot of the first ridge of the Cumberland mountains, early in the evening, at an old camping-ground of the rebels. The following morning he commenced crossing the mountain, over a steep and rocky road, one which most persons would pronounce impassable for artillery. Over this rugged road the artillery and provision-trains were passed with but trifling injury, owing to the efficiency of the equipments. Here Gen. Negley first obtained a glimpse of the enemy. After a

very abrupt descent through a thick forest the road suddenly opened out into a beautiful cove, about six hundred yards wide, and stretching off in an easterly direction towards the Sequatchie valley. The road crosses to the south side of the cove, and skirts along the foot of the mountain about half a mile eastwardly; then crossing the valley towards the north side, then eastwardly again towards the valley. At this point General Negley's advance, consisting of the Fifth Kentucky cavalry, Col. Haggard, and two companies of the Seventy-ninth Pennsylvania infantry, under command of Capt. Klein, encountered the pickets of the rebel Gen. Adams's brigade of cavalry, which was encamped on the opposite side of the cove, at a point where the road turns to cross the valley again. After a brisk firing—the Union troops acting with the coolness of veterans all the while—the rebel pickets fell back, and the main body of the rebel force, learning there was a Union force near, came forward up the road in a body and let down the fences, preparatory to a charge. They were then at least eight hundred strong. By this time Gen. Negley had placed two six-pounder field-pieces in position, and commenced firing on them with Shenkle shell. This was evidently more than the enemy expected; for at the first fire they turned in confusion and fled with dismay, hotly pursued by our cavalry, led by company A, of the Fifth Kentucky, commanded by Lieut. Wharton. The enemy were pursued for two miles before they were reached, their horses being fresh and ours jaded by their rough march over the mountain. Our men at last succeeded in overtaking them, and dashed in among them with the sabre, when much execution was done. A number of the rebels were killed and wounded, and about twenty taken prisoners, among whom was a lieutenant, named Jones, commanding a company. The rebels, in their flight, threw away every thing that could in the slightest degree impede their progress; the road for miles was strewn with sabres, pistols, shot-guns, haversacks, any quantity of corn-bread, and all the other portions of the equipments of a rebel cavalry soldier. Some of the rebel cavalry were clothed in regulation uniforms, others in citizen's dress.

The panic was complete. Gen. Adams lost his hat, sword, and horse, as he had to borrow a horse from a negro to escape on, and a hat from a sympathizing rebel. He had no sword when he left the field, according to the reports of citizens who saw him in his flight towards Chattanooga. Many of the rebels did not stop until they reached Chattanooga, a distance of over thirty miles. Major Adams, a brother of the General, is reported to be severely, probably fatally, wounded, by a sabre-cut in the head. Thirteen rebels were found dead on the road as far as our forces proceeded at this time. The action and pursuit were gallantly conducted on the part of the Union forces. After pursuing the rebels some three miles, the Federals returned to Sweeden's Cove, where they encamped for the night. They were followed into camp by large numbers of

Union people who had been driven from their homes by rebel tyranny, and were electrified by the first sound of Union guns echoing through the Sequatchie valley.

After a night's rest, Gen. Negley proceeded towards Chattanooga. He arrived opposite the place on the morning of the seventh of June, having in the mean time (the sixth) rested on the top of the Cumberland mountain. At two o'clock P.M., on the seventh, Gen. Negley, with a military force, proceeded to reconnoitre. He soon ascertained that there was a large force of the enemy on this (north) side of the river, having crossed evidently with the intention of attacking the Illinois regiment, Lieut.-Colonel Scott, which had arrived the day before the main body of Federals reached the point, they having crossed the mountains by a shorter route than the principal force. The rebels also showed a water-battery from the beach at the ferry-landing, near the town.

The Illinois regiment, deployed as skirmishers, was sent down the hill to feel the enemy. The latter, finding our forces ready to meet them, recrossed the river. Gen. Negley placed his artillery in position commanding the town, and waited to see what the enemy would do.

At a little after five P.M. the enemy's riflemen commenced firing on our skirmishers, and shortly after the rebels opened with shell on them from their water-battery, and from a battery on the mountain westward of the town. Then General Negley gave orders to his batteries to fire, and for two hours a brisk cannonading was kept up, during which time all of the enemy's guns were silenced, three of them having been dismantled. The accuracy of the Federal artillerymen drove the enemy entirely away from their pieces. Having silenced all the enemy's batteries, Gen. Negley retired to his camp for the night.

The next morning (Sunday, June eighth) it was ascertained that the enemy had been working all night; had increased the height of their water-battery; had thrown up new earthworks, and had evidently made extensive preparations of defence.

Information was received from a prisoner that the enemy's force had been increased during the night from three to five thousand.

At eight o'clock Gen. Negley resumed firing on the enemy, and continued for upwards of an hour and a half without receiving any response from their batteries; but their riflemen, protected by a stone wall and by their earthworks, kept up a continuous firing upon the Union skirmishers. There were no other indications of there being any persons in Chattanooga in warlike array except occasional knots of officers and men, who dispersed with alacrity as our shells fell among them. The town was evacuated by the inhabitants during the night.

Gen. Negley, having accomplished the object of his expedition, withdrew a portion of his force.

The loss on either side is not ascertained, but we have the assertions of prisoners that the loss of the enemy is large. The only flags displayed by the rebels in town were the hospital flags and

a black flag. A man who displayed a black flag on the rebel intrenchments was killed by one of the Union sharp-shooters.

A REBEL ACCOUNT.

CHATTANOOGA, June 8, 1862.

The shelling of Chattanooga by the enemy's forces, commenced yesterday afternoon about half-past five P.M. It was known that a portion of Gen. Mitchel's forces, under Gen. Lytle, was approaching this point from Winchester, Tennessee, where they had been committing all kinds of robbery and outrage. On Wednesday, the fourth inst., Col. Adams, who is in command of all the cavalry forces here, allowed himself to be surprised with three hundred and fifty men of the First Kentucky regiment, at Sweden's Cove, about thirty miles north-west of this place, on the road leading from Winchester to Jasper.

He made his escape with the loss of only six men, instead of twenty, as reported. It is supposed that this force, estimated from one thousand five hundred to three thousand, under Gen. Lytle, came through Haley's Cut-off, a gorge in the mountain of Waldron's Ridge, already described, two miles this side of Kelly's Ferry, which is ten miles below this point, and reached the opposite side of the river yesterday morning. Their main body was concealed in the woods covering the ridges and heights, about one mile from the river.

On Saturday morning some small parties of the enemy were seen at the head of the lane running down to the ferry, and our scouts fired upon them, killing, it is said, one officer. The enemy showed no force at this time; neither did they make any demonstration. It appears, however, they were busy making reconnoissances, and getting their light field-pieces and mortars in battery, when our battery, having injudiciously sent a few round shots where some parties were supposed to be concealed, near an old barn at the head of the lane, the enemy opened fire, their sharp-shooters at the same time showing themselves in the woods near the bank of the river.

The frightful whizzing of the shell, as they fell rapidly near the dwellings of some families residing near the vicinity of the ferry, produced the greatest consternation among the women and children, who were seen running in every direction, from the river to the centre of the town in the wildest terror, while the most heart-rending cries and screams of others in the houses frantically illustrated some of the horrors of war.

Our batteries returned the enemy's fire, and one of the gunners of the Merriac being here, did good execution at one of our guns, silencing two of the enemy's. Our sharp-shooters did good work at the same time, killing a number of the enemy. The firing ceased about half-past eight o'clock P.M., and I have already sent you the only casualties that occurred, by telegraph. A few buildings were injured, but no accidents occurred.

This morning the enemy commenced shelling the town again about ten o'clock, and continued

the fire for about an hour and a half, a number of the shell exploding in the streets and in the ground, one building only being hit; no other damage done. Our batteries did not reply. All is now quiet, it being four P.M.

Doc. 65.

EXECUTION OF W. B. MUMFORD.

NEW-ORLEANS, June 7, 1862.

EARLY yesterday morning it was announced that William B. Mumford, a man sentenced to death for tearing down the United States flag, hoisted on the Mint by Commodore Farragut upon the occupation of the city by the Union forces, would expiate his offence on the gallows. Crowds were soon wending their way toward the Mint, where all doubts were dispelled by the ghastly spectacle of a gallows projecting from a window in the second story of that building, fronting on Esplanade street, directly under, as it were, the flag-staff that had borne the colors in question.

In the mean time the unfortunate man was awaiting his fate in the Custom-House. On the evening of the fifth instant, three days ago, the order of execution was read to him by Deputy Provost-Marshal Stafford, he being charged with carrying into effect the details of the sentence in consequence of the illness of Provost-Marshal French. The document reads as follows :

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE GULF, }
NEW-ORLEANS, June 5. }

SPECIAL ORDER No 70.

William B. Mumford, a citizen of New-Orleans, having been convicted before the military commission of treason and an overt act thereof in tearing down the United States flag from a public building of the United States, for the purpose of inciting other evil-minded persons to further resistance to the laws and arms of the United States, after said flag was placed there by Commodore Farragut, of the United States navy :

It is ordered that he be executed, according to the sentence of the said military commission, on Saturday, June seventh instant, between the hours of eight A.M. and twelve M., under the direction of the Provost-Marshal of the district of New-Orleans; and for so doing this shall be his sufficient warrant.

By command of Major-General BUTLER,
General Commanding.

Mumford exhibited little emotion, and comported himself with great coolness and self-possession.

At a quarter before ten o'clock A.M., the prisoner arrived at the Mint and alighted. It was noticed his eye immediately sought out the scaffold. He gazed at it for a moment, and then, naturally turning away his head, entered the building through the portico and was immediately conveyed by two officers into a private apartment.

In a few moments a large black cossack was brought in, and he was invested with it, his neck-

handkerchief and collar were removed, and it was announced to him that it was time to die. Getting up, he walked firmly out on the scaffold, and stood in the bright sunlight with thousands of eyes fixed upon him.

The order of execution was then read amidst a breathless silence. Upon concluding it, he was asked if he had anything to say to the assembled multitude. He signified that he had. He then addressing the crowd, stated, in substance, that he was a native of North-Carolina, but had been a citizen of New-Orleans for many years. That the offence for which he was condemned to die was committed under excitement, and that he did not consider that he was suffering justly. He conjured all who heard him to act justly to all men, to rear their children properly, and that when they met death they would meet it firmly. He was prepared to die; and as he had never wronged any one he hoped to receive mercy.

At thirteen minutes before eleven A.M., after a moment's pause, that seemed an age to every one present, the signal was given, the platform, loaded with iron to accelerate its fall, swung heavily down with a sullen crash, and in a few minutes the soul of Wm. B. Mumford passed into the presence of his Maker.

During all this time a vast crowd swayed to and fro in front of the Mint, and thronged the levee, every eye fixed upon the awful scene, while along the long line mounted men galloped, preserving order. Upon the consummation of the sentence the assemblage quietly dispersed to their homes.

After hanging twenty-five minutes, Dr. W. T. Black, Acting-Surgeon to Gen. Shepley's staff, and Dr. Geo. A. Black, Agent of United States Sanitary Commission, approached the body and ascertained the heart had ceased to beat. It was allowed, however, to remain suspended about twenty minutes longer, when it was cut down and placed in a coffin prepared for the purpose. At five o'clock P.M. it was conveyed to the Firemen's Cemetery, and there interred. *Requiescat in pace.*

—N. O. Delta, June 8.

Doc. 66.

FIGHT AT THE WADDELL FARM, ARK.

COLONEL BRACKETT'S REPORT.

HEADQUARTERS NINTH REGIMENT ILL. CAVALRY, }
CAMP TUCKER, NEAR JUNCTION OF }
BLACK AND WHITE RIVERS, ARK., June 12. }

GENERAL: It gives me great pleasure to report to you that I have this afternoon had a most successful fight with the rebels.

This morning I sent out a train of thirty-six wagons, for the purpose of getting corn and bacon at the Waddell farm, near Village Creek, Jackson County, Ark. I sent as an escort, parts of four companies of the Ninth regiment of Illinois cavalry, under Major Humphreys. The farm is about five miles from Jacksonport, and when the train was within about half a mile of it my men were suddenly attacked by a large force of the enemy.

Major Humphreys, seeing his command was too weak to cope with the rebels, sent word to me to join him as soon as possible with reinforcements.

I started with two companies of Bowen's battalion, with two small howitzers. I found the train halted in the road about half a mile from the farm, and the enemy in strong force in front and shooting at my men, and occasionally exchanging shots. I removed the fence on the right and unlimbered the howitzers in the road. I then formed companies A, M, K, and C, Ninth Illinois cavalry, under Captains Burgh, Knight, Cameron and Blakemore, on the right in a cotton-field, with orders to charge the enemy as soon as Lieut. Madison, of Bowen's battalion, should fire the howitzers, which were supported and defended by Capt. Williams and Lieutenant Ballou, of Bowen's cavalry battalion. I fired two shots directly into the enemy, when the four companies of the Ninth Illinois cavalry rode forward with drawn sabers, and made the finest charge I ever witnessed. The enemy was scattered in every direction, being completely routed and broken up. I continued to fire several rounds into Waddell's building, and then advanced upon it with Capt. Blakemore's company.

I then filled my thirty-six wagons with corn and bacon, and returned to this place, arriving after dark.

Capt. Cameron behaved with the greatest gallantry, as did his company K, Ninth regiment Illinois cavalry.

I must particularly recommend to your notice the conduct of Major Humphrey, Captains Cameron, Cowan, Blakemore and Perkins; Lieuts. Benton, Hillier, Shear, Conn, Butler and Smith, and First Sergeant Clark, of the Ninth Illinois cavalry, and Capt. Williams, Lieuts. Madison and Ballou, and First Sergeant Miller, of Bowen's cavalry battalion.

My thanks are due to Surgeon Jas. A. Brackett, for his care of the wounded, and to Battalion-Adjutant Blackburne, Quartermaster Price, and Sergeant-Major George A. Price, Ninth Illinois cavalry.

The enemy lost twenty-eight in killed, wounded and prisoners. Private Futrell, of Hooker's company, one of the prisoners, is mortally wounded. Capt. Shuttleworth, in command of Hooker's, is also wounded.

My loss was one taken prisoner by the enemy and twelve wounded, all of them of company K, Ninth Illinois cavalry.

I am, very respectfully, etc.,

ALBERT G. BRACKETT,
Colonel Ninth Illinois Cavalry, Commanding.

JACKSONPORT "CAVALIER" ACCOUNT.

JACKSONPORT, ARK., June 13, 1862.

Yesterday an engagement took place between a portion of the United States forces, stationed near this place, and the confederates known in this vicinity as "Hooker's company," about three hundred strong.

In the morning a train of thirty-six wagons

was sent out by Col. Brackett, for the purpose of getting corn and bacon at the Waddell farm, near Village Creek, with an escort of parts of four companies (K, M, D and C,) of the Ninth Illinois cavalry, under Major Humphrey. The farm is about five miles distant from Jacksonport, and when the train was within about one half mile from it, the advance-guard (company K, Capt. Cameron) were suddenly attacked by a large force of the enemy. This attack on the part of the enemy was gallantly resisted by Capt. Cameron and his command, who made, in his retreat before greatly superior numbers, several stands, firing upon and wounding and killing several of the enemy, until he had fallen back to the main body, where there seemed, by common consent, to be a cessation of fighting for some considerable time—Major Humphrey deeming his command insufficient to charge upon the enemy successfully, without sacrificing the lives of his men, which could be easily avoided by waiting a little while for reinforcements from Camp Tucker, sent for at the firing of the first volley by the enemy.

Two hours after the attack upon the train advance-guard, Col. Brackett was at the Waddell farm, having crossed Black River by ferry with two companies of Bowen's battalion, Missouri volunteers, and two small howitzers. He found the forage train in the road halted, and the enemy in force in front, shouting and jeering at our men with that profuseness of obscenity and blasphemous profanity for which the chivalrous, *high-toned* confederate troops are distinguished. The rest of the fight, outside of their braggadocio, was of very few moments' duration. Two shots from the howitzers, and a brilliant charge of four companies, A, M, K and C, of the Ninth Illinois cavalry, upon the enemy, and he was seen plying both spur and whip to his fleet animals, seeking a safe refuge from the glittering sabres and determined hearts and heads, and strong arms, that were in hot pursuit.

The result of the skirmishes throughout, was to the enemy, in killed, wounded and prisoners in our hands, twenty-eight, so far as we can learn, though Capt. Cameron's men think the figure too low.

On our side, we have a loss of one taken prisoner by the enemy and twelve wounded, two of them seriously. The following is a list of those wounded and missing on our side:

WOUNDED.—Corporal Joseph O. H. Spinney, Corporal Judson H. Waldo; privates, William Luce, badly, Joseph Chamberlain, Thomas A. Foster, James Sherlock, Oscar D. Herrick, John R. Wilder, Hiram D. Sturm, William Farnsworth, James Kelley, Frank Doyle, all of company K.

MISSING.—Private Harvey Strong, company K, Ninth Illinois cavalry, a prisoner in the hands of the enemy.

Thirty-six wagons went out—thirty-eight returned, laden with corn, bacon, flour, vinegar, etc.

Col. Brackett speaks in the highest terms of the conduct of Major Humphrey of the Ninth Illinois cavalry, Capt. Williams, and Lieuts. Madison

and Ballou, and First Sergeant Miller, of Bowen's Missouri cavalry battalion; as also of Capts. Burgh, Knight, Cowen, Blakemore and Perkins, and Lieuts. Benton, Hillier, Shear, Conn, Butler and Smith; Battalion-Adjutant Blackburn, and Sergeant-Major George A. Price; and especially of First Sergeant Clark, of company K, Ninth Illinois cavalry.

Dr. James A. Brackett, Surgeon of the Ninth, was promptly on the ground with all the proper appliances for the comfort of the wounded, and Quartermaster Price, of the same regiment, (always ready for duty,) was "on hand" looking after the material interests of Uncle Sam.

It has been said by some military men, that cavalry are ineffective in the field. We would have been pleased to have had a few spectators of that mind at the scene of action yesterday. The men were ordered by Col. Brackett to put up their revolvers and take their sabres. It was in every respect a cavalry charge.

The four companies were drawn up in line of battle, in a cotton-field, and when the order for the charge was given, away went the men of the gallant Ninth, with sabres raised, at top of speed, but preserving perfect lines, and with such shouts as only troopers give. The "bandits" were dismayed, and without even firing a shot fled in every direction, scattered like chaff before the wind.

Company D, Ninth Illinois cavalry, Capt. Cowen, were placed in charge of the train during the fight, and are entitled to great credit for the faithful performance of that kind of duty—when all were eager and anxious to be in the fray.

Doc. 67.

GENERAL STUART'S EXPEDITION

OF JUNE 13TH, 14TH, AND 15TH.

OFFICIAL REPORT OF THE EXPLOIT.

HEADQUARTERS CAVALRY BRIGADE, D. N. V., }
June 17, 1862. }

GENERAL: In compliance with your written instructions, I undertook an expedition to the vicinity of the enemy's lines, on the Pamunkey, with about twelve hundred cavalry and a section of the Stuart horse artillery. The cavalry was composed of portions of the First, Fourth, and Ninth Virginia cavalry, (the second-named having no field-officer present, was, for the time being, divided between the first and last-mentioned, commanded respectively by Colonel Fitz Lee and Colonel W. H. Fitzhugh Lee,) also two squadrons of the Jeff Davis Legion, commanded by Lieut.-Col. W. T. Martin; the section of artillery being commanded by First Lieut. James Breathed.

Although the expedition was prosecuted further than was at first contemplated in your instructions, I feel assured that the considerations which actuated me will convince you that I did not depart from their spirit, and that the boldness developed in the subsequent direction of the

march was the quintessence of prudence. The destination of the expedition was kept a profound secret, (so essential to success,) and was known to my command only as the actual march developed it.

The force was quietly concentrated beyond the Chickahominy, near Kilby's Station, on the Richmond, Fredericksburgh, and Potomac Railroad, and moved thence parallel to and to the left of that road. Scouts were kept far to the right to ascertain the enemy's whereabouts, and advanced-guard flankers and rear-guard to secure our column against surprise. I purposely directed my first day's march toward Louisa, so as to favor the idea of reënforcing Jackson, and camped just opposite Hanover Court-House, near Southanna Bridge, (Richmond, Fredericksburgh, and Potomac Railroad,) twenty-two miles from Richmond. Our noiseless bivouac was broken early next morning, and, without flag or bugle sound, we resumed our march, none but *one* knew whither. I, however, immediately took occasion to make known my instructions and plans confidently to the regimental commanders, so as to secure an intelligent action and coöperation in whatever might occur. Scouts had returned indicating no serious obstacles to my march from that to Old Church, directly in rear of, and on the overland avenue of communication to New-Bridge and vicinity.

I proceeded, therefore, *via* Hanover Court-House, upon the route to Old Church. Upon reaching the vicinity of Hanover Court-House, I found it in possession of the enemy; but very little could be ascertained about the strength and nature of his force. I therefore sent Col. Fitz Lee's regiment, First Virginia cavalry, to make a detour to the right, and reach the enemy's route behind him, to ascertain his force here, and crush it if possible; but the enemy, proving afterward to be one hundred and fifty cavalry, did not tarry long, but left—my column following slowly down, expecting every moment to hurl him upon Lee; but, owing to a bad marsh, Col. Lee did not reach the intersection of roads in time, and the cavalry (the regular Sixth) passed on in the direction of Mechanicsville. This course deviating too much from our direction, after the capture of a sergeant, they were allowed to proceed on their way. Our march led thence by Taliaferro's mill and Edon Church to Haws' shop; here we encountered the first pickets, surprised and caught several videttes, and pushed boldly forward, keeping advanced-guard well to the front. The regiment in front was the Ninth Virginia cavalry, Col. W. H. F. Lee, whose advance-guard, intrusted to the command of Adjut.-Lieut. Rodins, did admirable service—Lieut. Rodins handling it in the most skilful manner, managing to clear the way for the march with little delay, and infusing, by a sudden dash at a picket, such a wholesome terror that it never paused to take a second look. Between Haws' shop and Old Church the advanced guard reported the enemy's cavalry in force in front. It proved to be the Fifth regular cavalry, (formerly the Second, commanded by yourself.)

The leading squadron was ordered forward at a brisk gait, the main body following closely, and gave chase to the enemy for a mile or two, but did not come up to him. We crossed the Tolo-potomoy, a strong position of defence which the enemy failed to hold, confessing a weakness. In such places half a squadron was deployed afoot as skirmishers, till the point of danger was passed.

On, on dashed Rodins, here skirting a field, there leaping a fence or ditch, and cleaning the woods beyond, when, not far from Old Church, the enemy made a stand, having been reënforced. The only mode of attack being in column of fours along the road, I still preferred to oppose the enemy with one squadron at a time, remembering that he who brings on the field the last cavalry reserve wins the day. The next squadron, therefore, moved to the front, under the lamented Capt. Latane, making a most brilliant and successful charge, with drawn sabres, upon the picket-guard, and after a hotly contested hand-to-hand conflict put him to flight, but not till the gallant Captain had sealed his devotion to his native soil with his blood. The enemy's rout (two squadrons by one of ours) was complete; they dispersed in terror and confusion, leaving many dead on the field, and blood in quantities in their tracks. Their commander, Capt. Royall, was reported mortally wounded. Several officers and a number of privates were taken in this conflict, and a number of horses, arms, and equipments, together with five guidons. The woods and fields were full of the scattered and disorganized foe, straggling to and fro, and but for the delay and the great incumbrance which they would have been to our march, many more could and would have been captured.

Col. Fitz Lee, burning with impatience to cross sabres with his old regiment, galloped to the front at this point and begged to be allowed to participate with his regiment, the First Virginia cavalry, in the discomfiture of his old comrades—a request I readily granted—and his leading squadron pushed gallantly down the road to Old Church; but the fragments of Royall's command could not be rallied again, and Col. Lee's leading squadron charged, without resistance, into the enemy's camp, (five companies,) and took possession of a number of horses, a quantity of arms and stores of every kind, and several officers and privates. The stores, as well as the tents, in which everything had left, were speedily burned and the march resumed—whither?

Here was the turning-point of the expedition. Two routes were before me, the one to return by Hanover Court-House, the other to pass around through New-Kent, taking the chances of having to swim the Chickahominy, and make a bold effort to cut the enemy's lines of communication. The Chickahominy was believed by my guides to be fordable near Forge Bridge. I was fourteen miles from Hanover Court-House, which I would have to pass if I returned, the enemy had a much shorter distance to pass to intercept me there; besides, the South Anna River was impassable,

which still further narrowed the chances of escape in that direction; the enemy, too, would naturally expect me to take that route. These circumstances led me to look with more favor to my favorite scheme, disclosed to you before starting, of passing around. It was only nine miles to Tunstall's station, on the York River Railroad, and that point once passed, I felt little apprehension; beyond, the route was one of all others which I felt sure the enemy would never expect me to take. On that side of the Chickahominy infantry could not reach me before crossing, and I felt able to whip any cavalry force that could be brought against me. Once on the Charles City side, I knew you would, when aware of my position, if necessary, order a diversion in my favor on the Charles City road, to prevent a move to intercept me from the direction of White Oak Swamp. Beside this, the hope of striking a serious blow at a boastful and insolent foe, which would make him tremble in his shoes, made more agreeable the alternative I chose.

In a brief and frank interview with some of my officers, I disclosed my views, but while none accorded a full assent, all assured me a hearty support in whatever I did. With an abiding trust in God, and with such guarantees of success as the two Lees and Martin and their devoted followers, this enterprise I regarded as most promising. Taking care, therefore, more particularly after this resolve, to inquire of the citizens the distance and the route to Hanover Court-House, I kept my horse's head steadily toward Tunstall's station. There was something sublime in the implicit confidence and unquestioning trust of the rank and file in a leader guiding them straight apparently into the very jaws of the enemy; every step appearing to them to diminish the faintest hope of extrication. Reports of the enemy's strength at Garlick's and Tunstall's were conflicting, but generally indicated a small number. Prisoners were captured at every step, and included officers, soldiers and negroes.

The rear now became of as much interest and importance as the front, but the duties of rear-guard devolving upon the Jeff Davis Legion, with the howitzer attached, its conduct was intrusted to its commander, Lieut.-Col. Martin, in whose judgment and skill I had entire confidence. He was not attacked, but at one time the enemy appeared in his rear, bearing a flag of truce, and the party, twenty-five in number, bearing it, actually surrendered to his rear-guard, so great was the consternation produced by our march. An Assistant-Surgeon was also taken: he was *en route*, and not in charge of the sick. Upon arriving opposite Garlick's, I ordered a squadron from the Ninth Virginia cavalry to destroy whatever could be found at the landing on the Pamunkey. Two transports, loaded with stores, and a large number of wagons were here burnt, and the squadron rejoined the column with a number of prisoners, horses and mules. A squadron of the First Virginia cavalry (Hammond's) assisted in this destruction.

A few picked men, including my aids, Burke,

Farley and Mosley, were pushed forward rapidly to Tunstall's, to cut the wires, and secure the dépôt. Five companies of cavalry, escorting large wagon-trains, were in sight, and seemed at first disposed to dispute our progress, but the sight of our column, led by Lee, of the Ninth, boldly advancing to the combat, was enough. Content with a distant view, they fled, leaving their train in our hands. The party that reached the railroad at Tunstall's surprised the guard at the dépôt, fifteen or twenty infantry, captured them without their firing a gun, and set about obstructing the railroad, but before it could be thoroughly done, and just as the head of our column reached it, a train of cars came thundering down from the "grand army." It had troops on board, and we prepared to attack it. The train swept off the obstructions without being thrown from the track, but our fire, delivered at only a few rods' distance, either killed or caused to feign death every one on board, the engineer being one of the first victims, from the unerring fire of Capt. Farley. It is fair to presume that a serious collision took place on its arrival at the White House, for it made extraordinary speed in that direction.

The railroad bridge over Black Creek was fired under the direction of Lieut. Burke, and it being now dark, the burning of the immense wagon-train, and the extricating of the teams, involved much labor and delay, and illuminated the country for miles. The roads at this point were far worse than ours, and the artillery had much difficulty in passing. Our march was finally continued by bright moonlight to Talleyville, where we halted three and a half hours for the column to close up. At this point we passed a large hospital, of one hundred and fifty patients. I deemed it proper not to molest the surgeons and attendants in charge.

At twelve o'clock at night the march was continued, without incident, under the most favorable auspices, to Forge Bridge (eight miles) over the Chickahominy, where we arrived just at daylight. Lee, of the Ninth, by personal experiment, having found the stream not fordable, axes were sent for, and every means taken to overcome the difficulties by improvised bridges and swimming. I immediately despatched to you information of my situation, and asked for the diversion already referred to. The progress in crossing was very slow at the point chosen, just above Forge Bridge, and learning that, at the bridge proper, enough of the *débris* of the old bridge remained to facilitate the construction of another—materials for which were afterward afforded by a large warehouse adjacent—I moved to that point at once.

Lieut. Redmond Burke, who in every sphere has rendered most valuable service, and deserves the highest consideration at the hands of the government, set to work with a party to construct a bridge. A foot-bridge was soon improvised, and the horses were crossed over as rapidly as possible by swimming. Burke's work proceeded like magic; in three hours it was ready to bear artillery and cavalry, and as half of the

latter had not yet crossed, the bridge enabled the whole to reach the other bank by one o'clock P.M. Another branch of the Chickahominy, still further on, was with difficulty forded, and the march was continued without interruption towards Richmond.

Having passed the point of danger, I left the column with Col. Lee, of the First, and rode on to report to you, reaching your headquarters at daylight next morning. Returning to my command soon after, the prisoners, one hundred and sixty-five in number, were transferred to the proper authority; two hundred and sixty mules and horses captured, with more or less harness, were transferred to the quartermaster departments of the different regiments, and the commands were sent to their respective camps. The number of captured arms has not been, as yet, accurately ascertained. A pole was broken, which obliged us to abandon a limber this side of the Chickahominy.

The success attending this expedition will no doubt cause ten thousand or fifteen thousand men to be detached from the enemy's main body to guard his communications, besides accomplishing the destruction of millions of dollars' worth of property, and the interruption, for a time, of his railroad communications. The three commanders, the two Lees and Martin, exhibited the characteristics of skilful commanders, keeping their commands well in hand, and managing them with skill and good judgment, which proved them worthy of a higher trust. Their brave men behaved with coolness and intrepidity in danger, unswerving resolution before difficulties, and stood unappalled before the rushing torrents of the Chickahominy, with the probability of an enemy at their heels, armed with the fury of a tigress robbed of her whelps. The perfect order and systematic disposition for crossing, maintained throughout the passage, insured its success, and rendered it the crowning feature of a successful expedition.

I hope, General, that your sense of delicacy, so manifest on former occasions, will not prompt you to award to the two Lees, (your son and nephew,) less than their full measure of praise. Embalmed in the hearts and affections of their regiments, tried on many occasions requiring coolness, decision and bravery, everywhere present to animate, direct and control, they held their regiments in their grasp, and proved themselves brilliant cavalry leaders.

The discipline maintained by Lieut. Col. Martin in his command, and referred to in his report, is especially worthy of notice, as also his reference to the energy displayed by First Lieutenant James Breathed, of the Stuart horse artillery.

I am most of all indebted to First Lieut. D. A. Timberlake, Corporal Turner Doswell, and private J. A. Timberlake, Fourth Virginia cavalry, Second Lieut. James B. Christian, and private R. E. Fray, Third Virginia cavalry, who were ever in advance, and without whose thorough knowledge of the country and valuable assistance rendered, I could have effected nothing. Assist-

ant - Surgeon J. D. Fontaine, Fourth Virginia cavalry, (the enemy giving him little to do in his profession,) was bold and indefatigable in reconnoissance, and was particularly active in his efforts to complete the brigade. Captain Heros Von Borcke, a Prussian cavalry officer, who lately ran the blockade, assigned me by the Honorable Secretary of War, joined in the charge of the first squadron in gallant style, and subsequently by his energy, skill, and activity, won the praise and admiration of all.

To my staff present my thanks are especially due for the diligent performance of the duties assigned them. They were as follows :

First Lieut. John Esten Cook, Ordnance Officer, (my principal staff-officer for the occasion,) First Lieut. C. Dabney, A.D.C., Rev. Mr. Landstreet, Capts. Farley, Towles, Fitzhugh, and Mosby rendered conspicuous and gallant service during the whole expedition.

My escort, under Corporal Hagan, are entitled individually to my thanks for their zeal and devotion to duty, particularly privates Carson, of the Jeff Davis Legion, and Pierson, of the Fourth Virginia cavalry.

Herewith are submitted the reports of subordinate commanders, marked A, B, and C, and a map, D, showing my route, and papers, E, containing recommendations for promotion, and F, containing congratulatory orders published to the command upon its return.

I have the honor to be, General, your obedient servant,

J. E. B. STUART,
Brig.-Gen. Commanding Cavalry.

Gen. R. E. LEE,
Commanding D. N. Virginia.

GENERAL LEE'S ORDER.

HEADQUARTERS DEPT. OF NORTHERN VIRGINIA, }
June 23, 1862.

GENERAL ORDERS No. 74.

The General Commanding announces with great satisfaction to the army the brilliant exploit of Brig.-Gen. J. E. B. Stuart, with part of the troops under his command. This gallant officer, with portions of the First, Fourth, and Ninth Virginia cavalry, a part of the Jeff Davis Legion, with whom were the Boykin Rangers and a section of the Stuart horse artillery, on the thirteenth, fourteenth, and fifteenth of June, made a reconnoissance between the Pamunkey and Chickahominy Rivers, and succeeded in passing around the rear of the whole of the Union army, routing the enemy in a series of skirmishes, taking a number of prisoners, and destroying and capturing stores to a large amount.

Having most successfully accomplished its object, the expedition re-crossed the Chickahominy almost in the presence of the enemy, with the same coolness and address that marked every step of its progress, and with the loss of but one man, the lamented Capt. Latane, of the Ninth Virginia cavalry, who fell bravely leading a successful charge against a superior force of the enemy. In announcing the signal success to the army, the General Commanding takes great pleasure in expressing his admiration of the courage

and skill so conspicuously exhibited throughout by the General and the officers and the men under his command.

In addition to the officers honorably mentioned in the report of the expedition, the conduct of the following privates has received the special commendation of their respective commanders : Private Thomas D. Clapp, Co. D, First Virginia cavalry, and J. S. Mosby, serving in the same regiment ; privates Ashton, Brent, R. Herring, F. Herring, and F. Coleman, Co. E, Ninth Virginia cavalry.

By command of General LEE,
R. H. CHILTON, A.A.G.

RICHMOND "DISPATCH" ACCOUNT.

It being determined upon to penetrate the enemy's lines, and make a full and thorough reconnoissance of their position and strength, Gen. J. E. B. Stuart ordered the First, (Col. Fitz-Hugh Lee,) Ninth, (Col. F. H. Fitz-Hugh Lee,) and Fourth Virginia cavalry, (Lieut. Gardiner commanding,) to hold themselves in readiness. These regiments however, did not turn out more than half their usual strength, the Fourth not having more than four companies in the field. The Jeff Davis troop were also incorporated in the detail, as also two pieces of Stuart's flying artillery—a twelve-pound howitzer and a six-pound English rifle piece—the whole force not numbering more than one thousand four hundred men, if even the total reached that number. On Thursday, at dawn, this column proceeded down the Charlottesville (Brook Church) turnpike, and had gone some distance without molestation, when the vanguard overtook some eight or ten adventurous negroes journeying rapidly towards the Federal lines. These runaways were secured and sent to the rear, and as night was drawing near, pickets and videttes were placed, and the column camped for the night near Ashland, it being considered imprudent to progress further. Towards the morning signal-rockets were fired, and answered by our troops at the lines far to the rear, and as soon as day broke the cavalry column proceeded on its march. Carefully and cautiously journeying, the Federal lines were penetrated, when horse-pickets discovering our videttes advancing, the videttes hastily retired, according to orders, upon the main body concealed by woods in a turn in the road. Being near Hanover Court-House, the Federals were wont to proceed thither daily for forage, as a captured picket informed the men, but on this occasion had orders to proceed as far as possible toward Richmond. It being thought possible to capture the whole detachment, dispositions were accordingly made, but upon the appearance of the second squadron of the Ninth, (composed of the Caroline dragoons, Capt. Swan, and Lee's light horse, Lieut. Hungerford commanding,) under command of Capt. Swan, the enemy's outpost hastily galloped back, and their main body took to flight, Capt. Swan's squadron dashing after them down the road, making a splendid race of two miles at a killing pace. Having proceeded thus far, and near the

Court-House, the enemy seemed to have been re-enforced, and made a stand on the road, and in fields to the right and left of it. Thinking to flank them, and capture the whole force, Colonel Lee, of the First, proceeded round their position to cut off retreat, but the movement occupying longer time than desired, the second squadron of the Ninth prepared to charge. And as they trotted toward the enemy, the Federal leader could be plainly seen and heard haranguing his troops, urging and begging them to act like men, and stand. His eloquence was of no avail, and as the second squadron of the Ninth increased their pace, and came near to them with flashing sabres, the Federal officer galloped toward them, thinking his men would follow. Not so, however, and as he wheeled his horse back again, our men were upon him; he fell shot in the head; his men gave a feeble volley with pistols, and scampered off the field in ludicrous style, leaving killed and wounded behind, and many prisoners. Capturing outposts and pickets in great number, and overtaking wearied horsemen, it was ascertained that the force engaged were squadrons of the Fifth United States regulars, who had seen hard service in Texas and the Indian countries, and had never refused a charge before. Their camps were reported to be adjacent, and proceeding thither every thing was destroyed and put to the torch.

From several captured in and about these camps it was ascertained that several regiments were waiting for our advance up the road, and as their pickets were stronger and more numerous than usual, it was deemed advisable to halt. The second squadron of the Ninth were dismounted and thrown to the front, (on the skirts of the wood, to the right and left of the road,) to act as skirmishers and defend the artillery, which was moved up and took position commanding a bridge in the hollow—the enemy's force and ours being screened from view by rising ground at either end of the road—our force being farther from the front than theirs. Appearing in considerable force, the enemy advanced in admirable order; but, suddenly facing to the right about, were quickly retreating, when the dismounted men poured a galling volley into them, emptying many saddles, and causing much confusion. Reforming, they were a second time re-enforced, and came on to the charge up the rise in gallant style. Burning to distinguish themselves, the third squadron of the Ninth, (composed of the Essex light dragoons, Capt. Latane, and Mercer County cavalry, Lieut. Walker commanding, under command of Capt. Latane,) had received orders to charge the advancing enemy, and putting spurs to their steeds, dashed gallantly along the road, the brave Latane fifteen paces in front. "Cut and thrust," shouted the Federal commander. "On to them, boys," yelled Latane, and the meeting squadrons dashed in full shock together. The front of either column were unhorsed, and the fight became instantly hot and bloody. Capt. Latane singled out the Federal commander, and cut off the officer's hat close to

his head, but the Federal dodging the cut, rode past, and as he did so, discharged two revolver loads at Latane, killing him instantly. The enemy rapidly giving way, our men shouted in triumph, and cut right and left, pistolling the foe with frightful accuracy and havoc; and seeing the Federal commander in pursuit of Adjutant Rodins, (who was himself in pursuit of an enemy,) a private dashed after him and clove his skull in twain. The battle between these rival squadrons, though of short duration, was fierce and sanguinary in the extreme. Scattered in all directions, and apparently paralyzed by the relentless fury of this corps, the enemy fled in every direction, leaving killed, wounded, horses, accoutrements, etc., in profusion upon the dusty roads. Successful pursuit being impossible, their camps were visited and destroyed; wagons on the road were overtaken and burned, and the entire route from Ashland, by Hanover Court-House and Old Church, to Station No. 22, (Tunstall's, we believe,) on the York River Railroad, was naught else but a continuous scene of triumph and destruction. Commissary and quartermaster's stores were seized and burned at every turn; prisoners and horses were taken and sent to the rear, and by the time of their arrival at the railway station, more than one million dollars' worth of Federal property must have been captured and destroyed, besides scores of prisoners riding in the rear.

Upon approaching the railroad, cars were heard advancing, and the whistle sounded. By orders every man was instantly dismounted and ranged beside the track. Again the whistle blew, and thinking the force to be a friendly one perhaps, the steam was stopped, when the Caroline troop, opening fire, disclosed the ruse, and, putting on steam again, on sped the train towards the Chickahominy, and despite logs placed on the track, made good its escape, but the carriages being but uncovered freight-trucks, and having soldiers on them, the slaughter that ensued was frightful. Many of the enemy jumped from the train, and were afterwards captured or killed to the number of twenty or more. The engineer was shot dead by Lieut. Robinson.

Still adding to their conquests at every step, a detachment was immediately sent to the White House, on the Pamunkey, and discovering four large transports moored there, and some hundred wagons or more, with teams, etc., in a wagon-yard, all these were instantly seized, to the great fright and astonishment of the Federals, and the torch immediately applied to all things combustible. One of the transports escaped and floated down the river. The contents of the other three were chiefly valuable commissary and quartermaster's stores, vast quantities of army clothing, grain, fruits, and sutlers' stores. Tempting as they were, all things were laid in ashes, the horses led off and the prisoners secured. Thinking that the enemy would send out an overwhelming force in pursuit, an unlikely route was selected, and the whole command proceeded in triumph to New-Kent Court-House. New-Kent Court-House being the rendezvous, the fourth

squadron of the Ninth, under command of Capt. Knight, (consisting of the Lunenburg troops and Lancaster cavalry,) having burned the transports and wagons, joined the column on its route thither. "Hab we got Richmon' yet, boss?" asked a darkey in a corn-field, turning up his eyeballs in admiration of the "Maryland cavalry;" "well, if we ain't, we soon shall, for McClellan and our boys is sure to fotch him." Others, however, proved keener-sighted than the negro: women ran to the wayside cottage-door; a flash of triumph mantled their cheek; and, as the eye kindles into a flame of admiration, tears trickle down, and "God bless you, boys," is all they say. Now and then an old man is met by the wayside, pensive and sad, but recognizing the horsemen, he stops, looks astonished, and throws up his hat for the "Maryland cavalry," just arrived. Others wave handkerchiefs—'tis useless to deceive them, for a woman instinctively discovers friends or foes at sight. "Our cavalry here!" exclaim they in wonder; and with hands clasped upon their breast, mutely, but eloquently, gaze. "Take care, men, take care. Heaven bless you; but take care—the enemy are everywhere." Such is their gentle warning, given to the weary, dusty, chivalric column dashing through the country in the enemy's rear.

The advance-guard having reached New-Kent, and found an extensive sutler's establishment, some dismount and enter. Every description of goods that taste or fancy might require are found in profusion here. Clothes of all descriptions and qualities, cutlery, sabres, pistols, shoes, preserves, conserves, boots, stationery, wines, liquors, tobacco, segars, tea, coffee, sugar, tapioca, macaroni, champagne, sherry, and burgundy in great quantity; in fine, all that men could buy for money was there discovered, while round the store lolled Federal soldiers, and the sleek, fat proprietor eloquently holding forth upon McClellan's wonderful genius as a commander, and the speedy subjugation of the rebels. Our wearied horsemen called for refreshments, which the sutler handed to the "Maryland cavalry" (!) with great alacrity; but when pay was demanded our troopers roared with laughter, told the proprietor who they were, and much to his surprise and indignation, pronounced them all prisoners of war. As the other troops arrived it was found that a magnificent Federal ambulance had been captured on the route, containing many valuable medical stores. The vehicle and contents were burned when overtaken, the driver, good-looking, well-dressed doctor, and companions, being accommodated with a mule each, and were at the moment to be found among nearly two hundred other nondescripts — sailors, teamsters, negroes, sutlers, etc., etc., in the motley cavalcade at the rear. Helping themselves liberally to all the store afforded, our troops remained at the sutler's till nearly midnight, (Friday,) when, being comparatively refreshed and all present, the head of the column was turned towards the Chickahominy and home. Champagne, we are told, flowed freely while any remained; wines, liquors, and

segars were all consumed. Yankee products of every description were appropriated without much ado, and with light hearts all quietly journeyed by a lonely road, near the main body of the enemy, and a little before dawn of Sunday were on Chickahominy's bank, ready to cross.

Being far below all the bridges, and where deep water flows, they knew not how or where to cross! Here was an awful situation for a gallant band! Directed to Blind Ford, it was fifteen feet deep! The enemy had blocked up all the main roads, and had thousands scouring the country eager to entrap or slaughter them—but two miles from McClellan's quarters, within sound of their horse-pickets—and without means to cross! Quietly taking precautions against all surprise, strict silence being enjoined upon the prisoners, first one horseman plunged into the flood and then another, at different points—all too deep; no ford discoverable, no bridge! The horses, it was thought, would follow each other and swim the stream—it was tried, and the horses carried away by the current! Breaking into small parties, the cavalymen swam and re-swam the river with their horses, and when some fifty or more had been landed, a strange but friendly voice whispered in the dark: "The old bridge is a few yards higher up—it can be mended!" 'Twas found, and mended it could be! Quietly working, tree after tree was felled, earth, and twigs, and branches were carried and piled up on the main props—old logs were rolled and patched across the stream, yet after long and weary labor the bridge was built, and the long and silent procession of cavalry, artillery, prisoners, and spoils safely and quietly passed this frail, impromptu bridge, scarcely any sounds being heard but the rush of waters beneath. Once across and in the swamp, all was industry and expedition. Artillery-axles sank low in the mire—ten Yankee horses were hitched to each piece, and as the first rays of morning crimsoned the tree-tops, the long line rapidly sought the shade of woods away from the Federal lines. Yet our troops had not proceeded far when the advance were halted. "Who comes there?" cried the Federal horsemen in the swamp. "Who goes there?" calls another, and quicker than thought our advance-guard (by order) dash away into the open ground; the Federals fire half a dozen shots, and rush in pursuit. Into the thicket some half-dozen Federal horsemen dart after our men, and quicker than lightning are surrounded and prisoners!

Once more within our lines, all went merry as a marriage-bell. Quickly the dirty, weary band sped along the Charles City road, dawn revealed them to our pickets, and they entered our camps faint and famished, but the noblest band of heroes that ever bestrode a charger, or drew a battle-blade for their birthright as freemen.

"What, then, was the general result?" asked we of a wearied, dusty trooper, watering his jaded and faithful animal by a roadside spring. "The result," answered he, proudly, but much exhausted, "the result? We have been in the saddle from Thursday morning until Saturday

noon, never breaking rein or breaking fast. We have whipped the enemy wherever he dared to appear, never opposing more than equal forces; we have burned two hundred wagons, laden with valuable stores, sunk or fired three large transports, captured three hundred horses and mules, lots of side-arms, etc.; brought in one hundred and seventy prisoners, four officers, and many negroes; killed and wounded scores of the enemy; pleased Stuart, and had one man killed — poor Capt. Latane! This is the result; and three million dollars cannot cover the Federal loss in goods alone. As to myself," said he, mounting and trotting away, "I wouldn't have missed the trip for one thousand dollars. History cannot show such another exploit as this of Stuart's!" He spoke the truth, honestly and roughly, as a true soldier serving under an incomparable leader. More words are not now needed; the whole country is astonished and applauds; McClellan is disgraced; Stuart and his troopers are now forever in history.

RICHMOND "EXAMINER" ACCOUNT.

We have the pleasure this morning of chronicling one of the most brilliant affairs of the war, bold in its inception and most brilliant in its execution. On Thursday, Gen. J. E. B. Stuart, with the First and Ninth regiments of Virginia cavalry, and the cavalry of Cobb's Legion, and three of Stuart's artillery, left our lines on a reconnoissance of the enemy. The artillery pieces were drawn by twelve horses, and four spare horses to each. The force reached Hanover Court-House on Thursday, and soon after engaged near the Old Church two squadrons of the enemy's cavalry, whom they dispersed by a charge, killing and wounding about forty of them, and taking a number prisoners. The force then proceeded down to Putney's Landing, on the Pamunkey River, where three large steam transports were lying, loaded with commissary and ordnance-stores for McClellan. These they captured and burned with the stores, there being no means of conveying them away.

This accomplished, the cavalry proceeded on toward Tunstall's station, on the York River Railroad. When within a short distance, a train was heard coming down the road going in the direction of West-Point. The track was immediately barricaded, and a portion of the cavalry was dismounted, and drawn up to receive the train with their volleys if it did not halt. In a few moments the train came dashing along, loaded with soldiers. As soon as the engineer saw the position of affairs, he put on all steam, and the engine knocked the obstructions from the track, when the long file of dismounted cavalry now opened upon the train a terrible fire that ran along its whole length. The engineer was shot dead at his post, others fell from the tops of the cars, and it was evident that inside the cars the slaughter was very great. The train, completely riddled with bullets, kept on its way.

The cavalry, after this exploit, pushed around in the rear of the Chickahominy to James River,

falling upon a train of about one hundred wagons on the way, which they burned, securing the horses and mules, and taking one hundred and seventy-five prisoners. All this work was accomplished during Thursday, Friday, and Saturday, Gen. Stuart returning to his headquarters about five o'clock yesterday morning.

The fruits of this three days' exploit are one hundred and seventy-five prisoners, between three hundred and four hundred horses and mules, three stand of colors, and the destruction of the enemy's stores, transports and wagons, valued at between two hundred thousand and three hundred thousand dollars. We lost but one man in the skirmishing, and that, we regret to say, was Capt. Latane, of the Essex troop.

The prisoners, one hundred and seventy-five in number, arrived in the city yesterday afternoon, in charge of a cavalry escort, and were confined in the prison corner of Twentieth and Cary streets.

As we have before stated, the force comprising the reconnoissance consisted of the First and Second regiments of Virginia cavalry, General Stuart; the Jeff Davis Legion, the cavalry of the Cobb Legion, and three pieces of artillery. These rendezvoused during Thursday at Ashland, and started to the work on Friday morning. Captain Latane was killed in the skirmish near Tunstall's station. He commanded a squadron of cavalry, and acted very gallantly. Five balls struck him in the body, and he fell from his horse and died instantly. A number of the Yankees were killed and captured here, and several of our men wounded slightly. When approached at close quarters, the Yankee cavalymen tumbled from their horses and took to the woods and thickets, leaving their horses and equipments in our possession. The body of Capt. Latane was placed in an ambulance, with the wounded, and sent back over the route toward Ashland.

The depot at Tunstall's was burned, and the most valuable portable property secured. The train fired upon consisted of eight flats or gondolas, filled with soldiers, and was coming from the direction of the White House towards Tunstall's.

An attempt was made to turn the railroad switch, so as to bring the train to the station, but it was found to be locked. When the train was first heard approaching, the cavalry was some distance from the road, and had to ride very hard to get up in time to obstruct the track and deliver a volley, which did great execution, the Yankees falling from the cars by scores. The cavalry kept in rapid motion in detached squads, so as to prevent any information of their whereabouts from being conveyed to the main body of the enemy. Halts were only made long enough to complete the work of destruction at the various points, and to pick up a few prisoners in their path. All round they could be seen skipping over the fields like frightened deer; but their capture was deemed hardly worth the danger a halt would incur.

Thus our forces went for thirty miles down to Charles City Court-House. Returning before

daylight on Saturday morning, they passed up in sight of the Federal gunboats.

At the Chickahominy, a bridge was constructed across, and the cannon passed over, with the exception of one caisson, which was lost, the cavalry swimming their horses.

Considerable quantities of oranges, lemons, pine-apples, raisins, and other delicacies, rare in this section, secured from the spoils captured from the enemy, were brought to this city yesterday.

Much praise is accorded Gen. Stuart by his command for his bravery and coolness, he being the first to plunge his horse into the Chickahominy in regaining this side, remarking, as he did so: "There may be danger ahead, men, but I will see. Follow me."

We learn that McClellan's telegraph communication with Fortress Monroe and Washington was cut by the cavalry, about three miles this side of the White House. The horses and mules captured from the enemy arrived in the city yesterday. The mules are fine-looking animals, and will be quite an acquisition to the transportation department. The prisoners taken were made to swim the Chickahominy, or a portion of them.

In their circuit round, the cavalry came upon and burned several small Yankee camps and five or six sutlers' stores, one of them filled with coffee. The Federal property destroyed will certainly amount to *one million of dollars*.

The men were in the saddle forty-eight hours—men and horses being without food or sleep for that period.

Throughout the city yesterday, the "circuit-riding" of the entire length of the enemy's lines by Gen. Stuart, was regarded as the most dash-ing and successful feat of the war. In the North, it will doubtless afford the papers an opportunity of heralding "another great Union victory." They are welcome to all such, and as many more as they can gain.

Between four and five o'clock yesterday evening, the negroes, mules and Yankees captured by Gen. Stuart, (an account of whose exploit will be found elsewhere,) were marched up Main street under an escort of cavalry. The Yankees, on foot, marched first, between files of horsemen; the negroes came next, some on foot and others in wagons; while the mules, to the number of two hundred, unbridled and of their own accord, followed the procession in a drove. At the corner of Eighteenth street, the Yankees and negroes were wheeled to the left, and conducted to the Libby prison, while the mules were sent to stables in another direction.

On their arrival at the Libby prison there were found to be one hundred and forty-five Yankees and sixteen negroes. We give the names of the officers, together with their rank and the place of their capture. They were all taken on Friday, the thirteenth instant; Capt. James Magrath, company G, of the Forty-second New-York, and Lieut. John Price, of the Forty-second New-York, were captured at Tunstall's station, on the York River Railroad; Lieut. H. B. Masters, of the

Fifty-fifth New-York, at the White House; and Lieut. Charles B. Davis, Sixth United States regular cavalry, Lieut. Wm. McLean, company H, Fifth United States regular cavalry, and Assistant-Surgeon Adam Trau, Fifth United States regular cavalry, at Old Church, Hanover. There were about twenty regulars among the privates, the balance being members of the Forty-second New-York volunteers. The whole party, negroes and all, had been drenched to the chin by the heavy rain that had just fallen, and, shivering with cold, their teeth chattered in chorus as their names were being registered.

While the Yankees were being disposed of, an intelligent negro prisoner, named Selden, who belongs to Mr. Braxton Garlick, standing up in the wagon in which he had been brought to the city, entertained a large crowd of citizens with an account of the state of things in the neighborhood of Waterloo. His master, Mr. Garlick, is a refugee at present in Richmond. His farm, in Waterloo, is situated on the Pamunkey, six miles above the White House. He left home on the approach of the enemy, who, until dislodged on Friday, have been in quiet possession of his premises. We give Selden's account: His business was that of a weaver, but the Yankees on their arrival, destroyed his loom and put him to work in his master's corn and flour-mill, where he was employed wheat taken by our cavalry.

Mr. Cross, a negro named Moses, and himself were running the mill. The Yankees took all the flour the mill could turn out, and paid cash for it. The Yankees had not injured anything of Mr. Garlick's except the loom, but they had treated Selden, individually, very badly. They took all his eggs and wrung all his chickens' necks and eat them before his eyes, and would not give him a cent. All of his master's negroes were at home. They were afraid to go with the Yankees.

Being interrogated as to the circumstance of his capture by our men, Selden said:

"About an hour by sun Friday evening, Mr. Clots, Moses and myself were at work in the mill. The Yankees were just eating supper. Some of them were in their tents, and some were sitting about under the trees. Suddenly I heard such a mighty hurrah out of doors that I thought heaven and earth had come together. Running to the door, I saw the Yankees running in every direction, and our men pursuing and catching them. One Yankee jumped into the Pamunkey and tried to swim across, but our men fired at him and he sunk directly. This was the only firing done."

PHILADELPHIA "PRESS" ACCOUNT.

WHITE HOUSE, VA., June 14, 1862.

One of the boldest and most astounding feats of the rebels in this war occurred on Friday evening last, a short distance from this place. It was another of those desperate efforts they have from time to time put forth to recover lost opportunity and atone for past defeats. The surprisal of Banks by Jackson, though of a more formida-

ble and successful character, was not more complete, sudden, and unexpected than the one experienced in this department.

A part, some say a whole regiment, of the First Virginia cavalry, under the command of Gen. Stewart, crossed the Pamunkey from Prince William County, a few miles above this place, at a point known as Garlick's Landing. There they commenced a series of depredations, which had they been as successful throughout as they were at the beginning, would have resulted most disastrously to our cause in this quarter. With a fiendish ferocity, more akin to devils than men, the rebels began murdering all who came in their way. Men, women, and some say even children, black and white, were, without hesitation, shot or cut to pieces in an instant. Two schooners lying at the landing, after being plundered, were fired and completely destroyed. Their names are the Whitman Phillips and Island City, both of New-York.

After accomplishing their diabolical work here, and having wreaked their vengeance on every person or thing they thought to be in any manner belonging to, or connected with our Government, they seem to have divided themselves into squads or small companies, and proceeded on their way to accomplish, if possible, what was, no doubt, the chief object of their mission.

The precise knowledge which the rebels possess of the character of the roads and situation of the country must have been of great service to them on this occasion, and so adroitly did they avail themselves of this knowledge, that before any one here was aware of the fact, they had proceeded as far up the railroad as Tunstall's station, some five miles from this place. The trains, which have been of so much service in carrying supplies from the landing here, to the advanced lines of our army, have no particular time of starting from this point or arriving at their destination, being entirely controlled by circumstances.

About the time the rebels arrived at Tunstall's station, one of the trains happened, unfortunately, to be on its way down to White House, and having been in the vicinity, and doubtless apprised of its coming, they awaited on the brow of a hill, through which the road has been cut, the approach of the train. Innocent of all danger, and without the least suspicion of a surprise of the character awaiting it, the train advanced steadily and swiftly on, till it reached the position at which the murderers were stationed. As it approached, the rebels suddenly appeared, and hailed the engineer to stop the train. By a sort of intuition he suspected at once the character of the abrupt intruders, and refused to comply with their demand. In an instant a volley was poured into the train, and its passengers, consisting chiefly of laborers, civilians, and sick and wounded soldiers, made a general effort to jump off, and, if possible, elude the deadly fire of the rebels on the hill. Some succeeded, others, especially the sick and wounded, were unable to get off, and took their chance on the train.

The engineer, surprised and frightened, and ignorant as to the number of rebels he might encounter on the road, resolving to run the train in, crowded on the highest pressure of steam, and the train almost flew over the remainder of the road to White House. Here the news of what had occurred spread like lightning, and the utmost fear, panic, and consternation spread throughout the departments stationed here. This was entirely owing to the fact that everybody was ignorant of the numbers and force of the rebels, and their fears at once magnified a few hundred cavalry into the entire rebel army, which they alleged, had left Richmond and come around to cut off McClellan in the rear. Another unfortunate circumstance here was the very small number of effective troops at this place, and, under an impression of immediate attack, Colonel Ingalls, in command here, mustered whatever there was to muster, and, in addition, armed all the laborers and civilians to be found. In connection with a few cavalry, these were formed in line of battle, to receive the rebels. In the mean time, the various steamboats, schooners, etc., at this point, prepared to drop down the Pamunkey. The mail-boat from Fort Monroe had just arrived; the mails which she had brought, together with those remaining in the post-office, and other Government documents and property, were hurried on board, and the boat prepared to start. There was, of course, an immense panic among sutlers and others engaged in the mercantile profession, every one awaiting with dread suspense the expected attack.

But the rebels, whether unaware of the advantage they would have obtained, or more probably through fear of meeting our army in force at this point, failed to make their appearance, but, in the mean time, had proceeded to the accomplishment of business, which was, doubtless, more immediately connected with their mission. The country over which the railroad runs is interspersed with various creeks, small runs, and swamps, each of which is spanned with bridges of various sizes and styles of engineering skill. These, with their several locations, were all well known to the rebels, whose familiarity with this country is amply attested by the desolation they have everywhere left behind them.

One of these bridges, a little this side Tunstall's station, which spans a small stream some twenty feet above its level, was especially selected by the rebels for destruction, with a view to the demolition of any trains that might be coming or going, and for the purpose of cutting off communication for a time, at least, between our army before Richmond and their supplies at White House. They also tore up one or two rails from the track, but before they had succeeded either with their bridge-burning or tearing up the track they were compelled to leave, by what means I have not been able to learn, but I presume by the approach of a regiment of the Pennsylvania reserves, (the Bucktails,) which, upon information received, had been ordered to proceed down the road to White House. The Bucktails arrived

just in time to put out the flames and save the bridge—one half-hour, or even less, of a delay would have enabled the rebels to accomplish their purpose on the bridge and track.

From the bridge the rebels proceeded through the woods to the road which leads to Richmond, and which lies to the left of the railroad. Here they continued their infernal business, killing, plundering, and destroying every person and thing that came in their way. Two trains of some thirty wagons each, on their way from White House to the army, laden with grain, were overtaken, captured, and destroyed by fire. The teamsters, escaping safely, came running into camp greatly frightened, having lost every thing in their flight. As the rebels crossed the Pamunkey, at Garlick's Landing, a train of wagons, in addition to other Government property, was captured and immediately destroyed. Several sutlers, on the same road as the Government teams, lost their wagons and stores. I neglected to mention, in its proper place, that the rebels also fired a railroad-car, containing grain, at Tunstall's station, which was completely destroyed.

Your correspondent was coming down the railroad in the train immediately following the one on which the attack was made, and had a very narrow escape, our train being saved by the appearance of some of the fugitives, who had escaped the rebel bullets and the mishaps in jumping from the running cars. Breathless from running and fright, they called to the engineer, who stopped the train, and remained on the road the remainder of the night. It was now about twelve o'clock midnight, and we were in a very uncertain, and, for aught we knew, a critical position. The rebels were known to be scattered over the country in different directions, but in what numbers, we nor any other person seemed to know any thing about. It was uncertain what minute they might appear on the brow of the hill near which we stopped, and fire upon our train as they did on the one preceding us. Accordingly, a few persons started to bring down the Fifty-second Pennsylvania, Col. Dodge, which was known to be in the vicinity, to serve as a guard of protection to the train. The men had generally retired to rest for the night, but were soon aroused, put under arms, and marched down the road to where the train had stopped. I have often heard orators eulogize and applaud the brave men who guard our persons, our liberties, and our homes—I have read, and heard others read, the glowing apostrophe of the poet to "Our Defenders"—but on neither occasion did I half realize their importance as I did on this clear moonlight night, in a hostile country, with the enemy hovering around me, when the Fifty-second Pennsylvania stood there to defend me and others, unarmed and helpless like myself, from danger and death.

The following are the casualties, so far as I have been able to learn, resulting from this wonderful raid of guerrillas:

KILLED.—Three laborers, whose names I could not learn, supposed to be from Philadelphia, killed on the railroad train; D. Potter, a Quartermaster

Sergeant, shot through the head at Garlick's Landing.

WOUNDED.—A private of the Nineteenth Massachusetts, name unknown; Anton Hancman, laborer; Lieut. John Brelsford, company I, Eighty-first Pennsylvania; William Bradley, company E, One Hundredth New-York; Robert Gilmore, drummer, Eighty-seventh New-York; a lieutenant, whose name I could not learn; Albert Barker, Twelfth New-York; Jesse P. Woodbury, belonging to one of the gunboats. Several others are reported, but these are all I have been able to ascertain from reliable sources. There were several prisoners taken, some of whom escaped, and others who will no doubt turn up, as the rebels were not in condition to carry them very far.

Early next morning after the occurrence, regiments of infantry were thrown along both sides of the railroad to act as a guard, while several companies of cavalry were despatched on scouting expeditions through the woods and surrounding country. Every effort was made by our men, who were enraged beyond measure, to capture the daring and desperate rebels. They have succeeded in capturing six of the rebels, among whom are Capt. Garlick, whose father lives at the landing where the rebels crossed the river; Dr. Harrison, a rampant secesh, who lives near this place, and whose property has been constantly guarded by Union soldiers since this place fell into our hands. It is said that he has been in constant communication with the rebels since their departure from Yorktown, and it is positively asserted that Gen. Stuart, who is supposed to have led this marauding band, and the rebel Lee, who formerly lived here, have, on more than one occasion, been guests at his house. There is no disguising the fact that this whole section of country is more or less infested with men, and women too, who under the garb of Union men, for the purpose of having a guard of our soldiers detached to watch their property, are doing our cause an immense injury and the rebels a great service. It is certain that the rebels are generally well acquainted with all the movements of our army—their strong and their weak points; and while loyal newspaper correspondents have been made the scapegoats on which the wrath of our generals has been poured, for supposed intelligence conveyed to the enemy, so that even petty lieutenants have learned to snub them—these hypocritical Union men have been scourged in their persons and property, while they corresponded with the rebels in Richmond and elsewhere.

I have thus given you as correct an account of this unexpected occurrence as I have been able to collect from what I saw, and from the thousands of rumors in circulation, as well as from information obtained from reliable sources. It came very near being a serious disaster to our army here. The thousands of dollars' worth of property belonging to the Government at this place; the lives of many who are here as laborers and in other capacities, who are, of course, unarmed, and perhaps the greatest of all, the communica-

tion between our army and its supplies, were all in imminent danger. I only express the universal opinion of every person here when I say that it was a great mistake to leave so important a point almost unprotected, especially in an enemy's country, and that enemy so subtle, unscrupulous, desperate, and cruel. The railroad, which the enemy sought to destroy, has hitherto been left unprotected, and the trains constantly running from this place to the advance of the army, have been left almost entirely to the mercy of the secessionists here, as well as to surprises such as occurred on Friday. When it is known that the road runs over a distance of some eighteen miles through a country eminently suited to the operations of guerrilla bands, and that the enemy are known to avail themselves of this dishonorable mode of warfare, it will be conceded that a strong guard should continually occupy the entire road. I understand means will be taken immediately to guard against any future occurrences of this kind.

I have given you a general account of the conduct of the rebels on this occasion, but I have not attempted to describe it in detail. One example will, perhaps, serve as an index to their more than fiendish ferocity: One of the laborers, whom I have stated to be killed on the cars, was only wounded at first, and having made his escape, sought shelter and protection in the woods. The rebels, while in pursuit of a colonel who had fled, again came across this man, already wounded and bleeding from their cowardly fire, and despatched him by firing five bullets into his head. Such is the boasted chivalry of the Old Dominion, and it is but a fitting index to the character of the rebellion and its leaders. J. M. F.

Doc. 68.

FOREIGNERS AT NEW-ORLEANS.

The following correspondence passed between the foreign consuls at New-Orleans and General Butler:

NEW-ORLEANS, June 11.

SIR: It has been represented to the undersigned by Mr. Covas, of the commercial firm of Covas & Negropont, carrying on business in this city, that certain sugars bought by that firm, conjointly with Messrs. Ralli, Benachi & Co., also carrying on business here, are not allowed to be sold or taken from the place in which said sugars are stored, without further orders from you.

We beg here to state that Mr. Covas represents to the undersigned that the sugar in question (three thousand two hundred and five hogsheds) have been bought for and are the property of British, French, and Greek subjects, and with which fact you are already acquainted.

The purchase of these sugars were effected at various times, ranging from January to March last, paid for at the time of purchase, in the usual manner in which such business is carried on

here by foreign commercial houses, when purchasing for account of distant parties, that is, by the proceeds of bills of exchange, drawn by the purchaser here upon the *bona-fide* owner of the produce.

These transactions were strictly mercantile, and feeling assured by the proclamation issued by you under date of May one—had they had any fears before—that this, the property of foreigners, was safe and would be accorded that protection, as stated in the proclamation, had been granted heretofore to such property, under the United States laws, the purchasers of these sugars were anxious to ship them at a time when other such shipments were being made; but, by your order as stated above, were prevented, thereby entailing upon the foreign owners great loss. But as the undersigned are disposed to waive all past proceedings, they beg that the order not permitting the removal of the produce in question be rescinded, and that the sugars left at the disposal of the purchasers, to do with them as they may seem fit, or that the undersigned, if compatible, in consideration of the interests concerned, be placed in possession of the facts which caused such order to be issued; the enforcing and existence of which materially retards and stops the legitimate business of our countrymen.

We beg to remain, sir, your obedient servants,

(Signed)

GEORGE COPPELL,
H. B. M. Acting Consul.

(Signed)

CH. MEJAN,
French Consul.

(Signed)

M. W. BENACHI,
Greek Consul.

To Major-Gen. BENJ. F. BUTLER,
Commanding Department of the Gulf, New-Orleans, La.

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE GULF, }
NEW-ORLEANS, June 12, 1862. }

GENTLEMEN: In the matter of the sugars in possession of Mr. Covas, who is the only party known to the United States authorities, I have examined with care the statement you have sent me. I had information, the sources of which you will not expect me to disclose, that Mr. Covas had been engaged in buying confederate notes, giving for them sterling exchange, thus transferring abroad the credit of the States in the rebellion, and enabling these bills of credit to be converted into bullion to be used there, as it has been, for the purpose of purchasing arms and munitions of war. That Mr. Covas was one of, and the agent of, an association or company of Greek merchants residing here, in London, and at Havana, who had set apart a large fund for this enterprise. That these confederate notes so purchased by Mr. Covas, had been used in the purchase of sugars and cotton, of which the sugars in question, in value almost two hundred thousand dollars, are a part.

I directed Mr. Covas to hold these sugars until this matter could be investigated.

I am satisfied of the substantial truth of this information. Mr. Covas's own books will show the important facts that he sold sterling exchange

for confederate treasury notes, and then bought these sugars with the notes.

Now this is claimed to be "strictly mercantile."

It will not be denied that the sugars were intended for a foreign market.

But the Government of the United States had said that with the port of New-Orleans there should be no "strictly mercantile" transactions.

It would not be conceded for a moment that the exchanging of specie for confederate treasury notes, and sending the specie to Europe, to enable the rebels to buy arms and munitions of war there, were not a breach of the blockade, as well as a violation of the neutrality laws and the proclamation of their majesties, the Queen of Great Britain and the Emperor of France. What distinguishes the two cases, save that drawing the sterling bills is a more safe and convenient way of eluding the laws than sending bullion in specie, and thus assist the rebellion in the point of its utmost need?

It will be claimed that to assist the rebellion was not the motive.

Granted "*causa argumenti!*"

It was done from the desire of gain, as doubtless all the violations of neutrality have been done by aliens during this war—a motive which is not sanctifying to acts by a foreigner, which, if done by a subject, would be treason or a high misdemeanor.

My proclamation of May first assures respect to all persons and property that were respectable. It was not an amnesty to murderers, thieves, and criminals of deeper dye or less heinousness, nor a mantle to cover the property of those aiders of the rebellion, whether citizens or aliens, whom I might find here. If numbers of the foreign residents here have been engaged in aiding the rebellion, either directly or indirectly, from a spirit of gain, and they now find themselves objects of watchful supervision by the authorities of the United States, they will console themselves with the reflection that they are only getting the "bitter with the sweet." Nay, more, if honest and quiet foreign citizens find themselves the objects of suspicion too, and even their honest acts subjects of investigation by the authorities of the United States to their inconvenience, they will, upon reflection, blame only the over-rapacious and greedy of their own fellow-citizens, who have, by their aid to rebellion, brought distrust and suspicion over all. Wishing to treat you, gentlemen, with every respect, I have set forth at length some of the reasons which have prompted my action. There is one phrase in your letter which I do not understand, and cannot permit to pass without calling attention to it. You say, "the undersigned are disposed to waive all past proceedings," etc.

What "proceedings" have you, or either of you, to "waive" if you do feel disposed so to do? What right have you in the matter? What authority is vested in you by the laws of nations or of this country, which gives you the power to

use such language to the representative of the United States, in a *quasi* official communication?

Commercial agents, merely of a subordinate class, consuls have no power to waive or condone any proceeding past or present of the government under whose protection they are permitted to reside so long as they behave well. If I have committed any wrong to Mr. Covas, you have no power to "waive" or pardon the penalty or prevent his having redress. If he has committed any wrong to the United States, you have still less power to shield him from punishment.

I take leave to suggest, as a possible explanation of this sentence, that you have been so long dealing with a rebel confederation, which has been supplicating you to make such representation to the government whose subjects you are, as would induce your sovereigns to aid it in its traitorous designs, that you have become rusty in the language proper to be used in representing the claims of your fellow-citizens to the consideration of a great and powerful government, entitled to equal respect with your own.

In order to prevent all misconception, and that, for the future, you gentlemen may know exactly the position upon which I act in regard to foreigners resident here, permit me to explain to you that I think a foreigner resident here has not one right more than an American citizen, but at least one right less, that is, that of meddling or interfering, by discussion, vote, or otherwise, with the affairs of the Government.

I have the honor to subscribe myself,

Your obedient servant,

B. F. BUTLER,
Major-General Commanding.

MESSRS. GEORGE COPPELL, claiming to be H. B. M. Acting Consul; A. MEJAN, French Consul; M. W. BENACHI, Greek Consul.

GENERAL ORDERS No. 41.

NEW ORLEANS, June—, 1862.

To Major-General B. F. Butler, Commanding Department of the Gulf:

GENERAL: The undersigned, foreign consuls, accredited to the United States, have the honor to represent that General Orders No. 41, under date of tenth inst., contains certain clauses, against which they deem it their duty to protest, not only in order to comply with their obligations as representatives of their respective governments, now at peace and in friendly relations with the United States, but also to protect, by all possible means, such of their fellow-citizens as may be morally or materially injured by the execution of an order which they consider as contrary, both to that justice which they have a right to expect at the hands of the Government of the United States, and to the laws of nations.

The "Order" contains two oaths: one, applicable both to the native-born and to such foreigners as have not claimed and received a protection from their government, etc.; the second applicable, it would seem, to such foreigners as may have claimed and received the above protection:

thus, unnaturalized foreigners are divided into two categories, a distinction which the undersigned cannot admit.

The "Order" says that the required "oath will not be, as it has never been, forced upon any;" that "it is too sacred an obligation, too exalted in its tenure, and brings with it too many benefits and privileges, to be profaned by unwilling lip-service;" that "all persons shall be deemed to have been citizens of the United States who shall have been resident therein for the space of five years and upwards, and, if foreign-born, shall not have claimed and received a protection of their government, duly signed and registered by the proper officer, more than sixty days previous to the publication of this order."

Whence it follows that foreigners are placed on the same footing with the native-born and naturalized citizens, and in the alternative either of being deprived of their means of existence or forced implicitly to take the required oath if they wish to ask and do receive "any favor, protection, privilege, passport, or to have money paid them, property or other valuable thing whatever delivered to them, or any benefit of the power of the United States extended to them, except protection from personal violence."

Now, of course, when a foreigner does not wish to submit to the laws of the country of which he is a resident, he is invariably and everywhere at liberty to leave that country. But here he does not even enjoy that privilege; for to leave, he must procure a passport, to obtain which he must take an oath that he is unwilling to take; and yet that oath "is so sacred and so exalted in its tenure that it must not be profaned by unwilling lip-service."

It is true that the "Order" excepts those foreigners who claimed and received the protection of their government more than sixty days previous to its publication; but this exception is merely nominal, because the very great majority of foreigners never had any cause hitherto, in this country, to ask, and therefore to receive a "protection of their government." Besides, this exception implies an interference with the interior administration of foreign governments—an act contrary to the laws of nations. Whether the foreign residents have or have not complied with the laws and edicts of their own governments is a matter between them and their consuls, and the undersigned deny the right of any foreign power to meddle with, and still less to enforce, the laws of their respective countries, as far as their fellow-citizens are concerned. When a consul extends the high protection of his government to such of his countrymen as are neither naturalized nor charged with any breach of the laws of the country in which they reside, he is to be supported by a friendly government; for it is a law in all civilized countries that if foreigners must submit to the laws of the country in which they reside, they and *à fortiori* their consuls, must, in exchange of that respect for those laws, receive due protection; that protection, in fact, which the foreigners have invariably enjoyed in this

country up to the present time. Now, foreigners are deprived of that protection unless they become citizens of the United States; and this is done without a warning, and in opposition to the laws of the United States concerning the mode in which foreigners may become citizens of this country. The undersigned must remark that a just law can have no retroactive action, and can be enforced only from the day of its promulgation, while the order requires that acts should have been done, the necessity of which was unforeseen, especially in this country.

The required oath is contrary not only to the rights, duty, and dignity of foreigners, who are all "free born," but also to the dignity of the Government of the United States, and even to the spirit of the order itself.

1. Because it virtually forces a certain class of foreigners, in order to save their property, to swear "true faith and allegiance" to the United States, and thereby to "renounce and abjure" that true faith and allegiance which they owe to their own country only, while naturalization is, and can be, but an act of free will; and because it is disgraceful for any "free man" to do, through motives of material interest, those moral acts which are repugnant to his conscience.

If the order merely required the English oath of "allegiance," it might be argued, according to the definition given by Blackstone, (i. p. 370,) that said oath signifies only the submission of foreigners to the police laws of the country in which they reside; but the oath, as worded in the "order," is a virtual act of naturalization. A citizen of the United States might take the oath, although act six of the Federal Constitution, and the act of Congress of June first, 1789, do not require as much. But no consideration can compel a foreigner to take such an oath.

2. Because, if, according to the order, the "highest title known was really that of an American citizen," it would be the very reason why it should be sought after, and not imposed upon the unwilling, whether openly or impliedly.

3. Because, while the order advocates the "neutrality imposed upon foreigners by their sovereigns," it virtually tends to violate that neutrality, not by forcing them openly to take up arms and bravely shed their blood in defence even of a cause that is not their own, but by enjoining upon them, if they wish to redeem their property, to descend to the level of spies and denunciators for the benefit of the United States.

The undersigned will close by remarking that their countrymen, since the beginning of this war, have been neutral. As such they cannot be considered and treated as a conquered population. The conquered may be submitted to exceptional laws; but neutral foreigners have a right to be treated as they have always been by the Government of the United States.

We have the honor to be, General, your most obedient servants,

JUAN CALLEJON, Consul de Espana.
CH. MEJAN, French Consul.
JOS. DEYNOODT, Consul of Belgium.

M. W. BENACHI, Greek Consul.
 JOSEPH LANATA, Consul of Italy.
 B. TERYAGHI, Vice Consul.
 AD. PIAGET, Swiss Consul.

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE GULF, }
 NEW-ORLEANS, LA., June 16, 1862. }

GENTLEMEN: Your protest against General Orders, No. 41, has been received.

It appears more like a labored argument, in which the imagination has been drawn on for the facts to support it. Were it not that some of the idiomatic expressions of the document show that it was composed by some one born in the English tongue, I should have supposed that many of the misconceptions of the purport of the order, which appear in the protest, arose from an imperfect acquaintance with the peculiarities of our language.

As it is, I am obliged to believe that the faithlessness of the Englishman who translated the order to you, and wrote the protest, will account for the misapprehensions under which you labor in regard to its terms.

The order prescribes—

I. A form of oath, to be taken by those who claim to be citizens of the United States, and those only who desire to hold office, civil or military, under the laws of the United States, or who desire some act to be done in their favor by the officers of the United States in this department, other than protection from personal violence, which is afforded to all.

With that oath, of course, the alien has nothing to do.

But there is a large class of foreign-born persons here who, by their acts, have lost their nationalities.

Familiar examples of that class are those subjects of France (Français) who, in contravention of the *Code Civile*, have, without authorization from the Emperor, joined themselves to (the) a military organization of a foreign State, (*s'afili-erait à une corporation militaire étrangère*), or received military commissions (*fonctions publiques, conférées par un gouvernement étranger*) from the governor thereof, or who have left France without intention of returning, (*sans esprit de retour*), or, as in the case of the Greek Consul, have taken the office of opener and examiner of letters in the post-office of the confederate States, or the Prussian Consul, who is still leading a recruited body of his countrymen in the rebel army.

As many of such aliens had been naturalized, and many of the bad men among them had concealed the fact of their naturalization, it became necessary, in order to meet the case of these bad men, to prescribe some rule by which those foreign-born who might not be entitled to the protection of their several governments, or had heretofore become naturalized citizens of the United States, might be distinguished from those foreigners who were still to be treated as neutrals.

This rule must be a comprehensive one, and one easily to be understood, because it was for

the guidance of subordinate officers, who should be called upon to administer the proper oath.

Therefore, it was provided that all those who had resided here five years—a length of time that would seem to be sufficient evidence that they had not the intention of returning, (*esprit de retour*), and who should not have, in that time, claimed certificate of nationality, called commonly a “protection” of their government, should, for this purpose, be deemed *prima facie*, of course, American citizens, and should, if they desired any favor or protection of the Government, save from violence, take the oath of allegiance. But it is complained that the order further provides that they must have received that “protection” sixty days previous to the date of the order, so as to have the “protection” avail them.

The reason of this limitation was that, as some of the consuls had gone into the rebel army, and some of the consuls had been aiding the rebellion here, and as “protections” had been given by some of the consuls to those who were not entitled to them, for the purpose of enabling the holders to evade the blockade, it was necessary to make some limitations to secure good faith.

Indeed, gentlemen, you will remember that all rules and regulations are made to restrain bad men, and not the good.

For instance: if I allowed the “protections” given now to avail for this purpose, that Prussian Consul might give them to the whole of his militia company that live to get back; and they might come, claiming to be neutral, as did that British guard who sent their arms and equipments to Beauregard.

The naturalization laws of the United States were in abeyance for want of United States courts here. These provisions permitted all foreigners who had resided here five years and not claimed the protection of their government, who felt disposed to avail themselves of them, and thus become entitled to the high privileges of an American citizen, which so many foreigners value so greatly that they leave their own prosperous, peaceful, and happy countries to come and live here, even although allowed to enjoy those privileges to a limited degree only. So greatly do they compliment us upon our laws that they prefer to, and insist upon, stopping here, even at the risk of being exposed to the chances of our intestine war, which chances they seem willing to take, in preference to living in peace at home under laws enacted by their own sovereigns. But it is said that, unless foreigners take the oath of allegiance, they will not be allowed a “passport.”

This is an entire mistake, and probably comes from confounding a “pass” through my lines, which I grant or withhold for military reasons, with a “passport,” which must be given a foreigner by his own government.

The order refuses all “passports” to American citizens who do not take the oath of allegiance; but it nowhere meddles with the “passports” of foreigners, with which I have nothing to do.

There is nothing compulsory about this order.

If a foreigner desires the privileges which the military government of this department accords to American citizens, let him take the oath of allegiance; but that does not naturalize him. If he does not wish to do so, but chooses to be an honest neutral, then let him not take the oath of allegiance, but the other oath set forth in the order.

If he chooses to do neither, but simply to remain here with protection from personal violence, a privilege he has not enjoyed in this city for many years until now, let him be quiet, live on, keep away from his consul, and be happy. For honest alien neutrals another oath was provided, which, in my judgment, contains nothing but what an honest and honorable neutral will do and maintain, and, of course, only that which he will promise to do.

But it is said that this oath compels every "foreigner to descend to the level of spies and denunciators for the benefit of the United States."

There is no possible just construction of language which will give any such interpretation to the order. This mistake arises from a misconception of the meaning of the word "conceal," so false, so gross, so unjust and illiterate, that in the Englishman who penned the protest sent to me it must have been intentional, but an error into which those not born and reared in the idioms of our language might easily have fallen.

The oath requires him who takes it not to "conceal" any wrong that has been, or is about to be done, in aid or comfort of the enemies of the United States.

It has been read and translated to you as if it required you to reveal all such acts. "Conceal" is a verb active in our language; "concealment" is an act done, not a thing suffered by, the "concealers."

Let me illustrate this difference of meaning:

If I am passing about and see a thief picking the pocket of my neighbor, and I say nothing about it unless called upon by a proper tribunal, that is not "concealment" of the theft; but if I throw my cloak over the thief, to screen him from the police-officer while he does it, I then "conceal" the theft. Again, if I know that my neighbor is about to join the rebel army, and I go about my usual business, I do not "conceal" the fact; but if, upon being inquired of by the proper authority as to where my neighbor is about to go, I say that he is going to sea, I then "conceal" his acts and intentions.

Now, if any citizen or foreigner means to "conceal" rebellious or traitorous acts against the United States, in the sense above given, it will be much more for his personal comfort that he gets out of this department at once.

Indeed, gentlemen, if any subject of a foreign state does not like our laws, or the administration of them, he has an immediate, effectual, and appropriate remedy in his own hands, alike pleasant to him and to us; and that is, not to annoy his consul with complaints of those laws or the administration of them, or his consul wearying the authorities with verbose protests, but simply

to go home—"stay not on the order of his going, but go at once." Such a person came here without our invitation, he will be parted with without our regrets.

But he must not have committed crimes against our laws and then expect to be allowed to go home to escape the punishment of those crimes.

I must beg, gentlemen, that no more argumentative protests against my orders be sent to me by you as a body. If any consul has anything to offer for my consideration, he will easily learn the proper mode of presenting it. It is no part of your duties or your rights.

I have, gentlemen, the honor to be your ob't servant,

BENJ. F. BUTLER,
Major-General Commanding.

Messrs. Ch. Mejan, French Consul; Juan Callejon, Consul de Espana; Jos. Deynoodt, Consul of Belgium; M. W. Benachi, Greek Consul; Joseph Lanata, Consul of Italy; B. Teryaghi, vice-Consul; Ad. Piaget, Swiss Consul.

Doc. 69.

THE MASSACRE OF THE NEGROES

IN SOUTH-CAROLINA, JUNE 13, 1862.

The following is the official report concerning the massacre of negroes on Hutchinson Island by the rebels:

U. S. SHIP DALE, ST. HELENA SOUND, }
SOUTH-CAROLINA, JUNE 13, 1862. }

SIR: This morning, at four o'clock, it was reported to me that there was a large fire on Hutchinson Island. Shortly after a preconcerted signal that the enemy were in the vicinity had been made from the house of our pilot, I immediately started in the gig, accompanied by the tender Wild Cat, Boatswain Downs, Sen. Acting Midshipman Terry; first cutter, Acting Master Billings; second cutter, Acting Master Hawkins, and cutter, Coxswain Shatluff, up Horn or Big River Creek, in the direction of the fire.

Soon after leaving the ship a canoe containing three negroes was met, who stated that the rebels, three hundred strong, were at Mrs. Mardis's plantation, killing all the negroes. As we advanced up the creek we were constantly met by canoes with two or three negroes in them, panic-stricken, and making their way to the ship, while white flags were to be seen flying from every inhabited point, around which were clustered groups of frightened fugitives.

When about two and a half miles from Mrs. Mardis's, I was obliged to anchor the Wild Cat, from the want of sufficient water in the channel, with orders to cover our retreat if necessary. On arriving at Mrs. Mardis's the scene was most painful. Her dwelling and a chapel in ruins, and the air heavy with smoke, while at the landing were assembled one hundred souls, mostly women and children, in the utmost distress.

Throwing out a picket-guard, and taking every proper measure against a surprise, I satisfied my-

self that the enemy were not in our immediate neighborhood, the negroes assuring me that they had left the island and returned to Fort Chapman. I then gathered the following particulars: The rebels, during the night, landed on the Island from Fort Chapman, with a force of unknown numbers, and guided by a negro, who for a long time had been on the Island in the employ of the army, surrounded the house and chapel in which a large proportion of the negroes were housed, posting a strong guard to oppose our landing.

At early dawn they fired a volley through the house, and as the alarmed people sprang nearly naked from their beds and rushed forth frantic with fear, they were shot, arrested, or knocked down. The first inquiry of the rebels was for the d—d Yankees, and at what time they were in the habit of visiting the islands, mingled with exclamations of "Be quick, boys, the people from the ship will be up," "Let's burn the houses," "Not yet; they will see the fire from the ship and come up."

Having collected most of the chickens and despoiled many of the poor people of their very wretched clothing, and told them that as they belonged to the State, or others nearly adjoining, they would not molest them, they fired the building and fled.

As the people were clamorous to be removed, I filled the boats with them and pulled down to the tender, on board of which they were placed.

On our return for the remainder they were observed, as we approached the landing, to be in the utmost confusion, dashing wildly into the marshes, and screaming: "The seecesh are coming back." On investigation, however, it proved that the enemy, in full sight, about two miles off, crossing an open space of ground, were in hasty retreat instead of advancing. On our first visit they must have been concealed in a patch of woods not more than half a mile from our pickets.

Having succeeded in removing or in providing with boats all who wished to remain to collect their little property, I returned to the ship, bringing with me about seventy, among them one man literally riddled with balls and buckshot, (since dead;) another shot through the lungs, and struck over the forehead with a clubbed musket, which laid the bone perfectly bare; one woman shot in the leg, shoulder, and thigh; one far gone in pregnancy, suffering from a dislocation of the hip-joint and injury to the womb, caused by leaping from a second-story window; and another suffering from the displacement of the cap of the knee and injury of the leg from the same cause.

It appears that the negro who had guided the party had returned to them after the evacuation of the place, told them all the troops had been withdrawn, and that the islands were entirely unprotected except by this ship. I am therefore at a loss to account for their extreme barbarity to negroes, most of whom were living on the plantation where they had been born, peacefully tilling the ground for their support which their

masters, by deserting, had denied them, and who were not even remotely connected with the hated Government army.

I trust you will approve my sending the contrabands to Hilton Head. Had I not been unable to provide for such a large number, and so much embarrassed by the frequent demands made upon me for provisions by new arrivals, I should have waited for your advice in the matter.

Last Tuesday we had an arrival of thirty from the main land, and scarcely a day passed without one or more of them, always in a half-starved condition, whose appeals for food I have not yet been able to resist, though they trespass rather largely on the ship's stores.

All those newly arrived give the same account of the want and scarcity of provisions among the white population, and of their own dangers and sufferings in effecting their escape. Though exercising no control over the negroes on the neighboring islands, I have, ever since the withdrawal of the troops, urged them to remove to Edisto or St. Helena, and warned them that some night they would be visited by the rebels.

But the majority insisted on remaining, because there was their home, while all seemed to have most perfect faith in the protection of the ship, though perhaps, as was the case last night, ten or twelve miles distant from her.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

W. T. TRUXTON,

Lieut. Commanding.

Flag-Officer S. F. DU PONT,

Commanding Southern Atlantic Blockading Squadron,
Port Royal, S. C.

Doc. 70.

CAPTURE OF THE "CLARA DOLSEN."

U. S. GUNBOAT LEXINGTON, WHITE RIVER CUT OFF, ARK., }
Saturday, June 14, 6 P.M., 1862. }

ON Thursday, twelfth inst., by invitation of Lieut. J. W. Shirk, U.S.N., commanding, we boarded this gunboat off Hopefield, Ark., opposite Memphis, Tenn. On Friday, thirteenth, at ten minutes past five A.M., we got under way down the Mississippi, in company with the U. S. gunboat Mound City, Capt. Kelty, U.S.N.; St. Louis, Capt. W. McGunagle, U.S.N., commanding, and the tug Spitfire. One howitzer was placed on board of the tug. The Mound City, under Capt. Kelty, U.S.N., was the flag-ship for the expedition. Weather clear and very hot. At forty-five minutes past eleven, the flag-ship Mound City signalled the commanding officers of the St. Louis and Lexington to come on board.

At ten minutes past one P.M., passed the mouth of the St. Francis River. At fifteen minutes past one P.M. the flag-ship made a general signal; answered it, rounded too, and stood up the river, and at forty-five minutes past one came to off the St. Francis River. The tug Spitfire then went a short distance up that stream, and returning at fifteen minutes past two, the Mound City rounded to, followed by the St. Louis and Lex-

ington, when the fleet stood down the river again.

At three P.M., discovered the large rebel transport steamer Clara Dolsen lying at Helena, Ark. At twenty minutes past three a small boat from the Mound City came alongside, with orders to give a coal-barge we have in tow to the St. Louis, and give chase to the Dolsen, which had started down the Mississippi. The flag-ship Mound City fired several shots at the Dolsen, but they all fell short. At fifty minutes past three we passed the flag-ship, being in pursuit of the Dolsen, together with the Spitfire, which was some distance ahead. At a quarter-past eight P.M. we came to anchor off the foot of Island No. Sixty-nine, to await the arrival of the other boats. At half-past twelve P.M. we weighed anchor and stood up the Mississippi, arriving where the Mound City and St. Louis were anchored at four A.M. this Saturday. We took our coal-barge in tow again, and stood down the Mississippi. At half-past four P.M. the flag-ship signalled to follow her motions. At forty minutes past eight A.M. our fleet arrived off and ascended the mouth of White River. At ten A.M. we came to off the Arkansas River cut off, in company with the other boats. In the mean time the tug Spitfire was sent up the river to reconnoitre. At two P.M. the tug returned to where we all lay anchored, from up White River, followed by the Clara Dolsen, which she found hid in a slough, all but the tops of her chimneys being out of sight.

The Clara Dolsen is a capital prize, being one of the largest and best business steamers on our waters. She was built at Cincinnati, fifteen months ago, and has capacity for over *sixteen hundred tons*. She is worth forty thousand dollars, being in excellent condition. Her officers state that the Clara had been detained at Helena—the authorities fearing that her crew intended to run her to Memphis and there deliver her to the Federal authorities. She had been secreted up White River, but was on her way to a new hiding-place up St. Francis River—so her officers state.

Capt. J. Riley Jones, who purchased the A. W. Quarrier and Gen. Pike in Cincinnati, before the rebellion, is in command of the Clara Dolsen. A man named Nixon (who has a brother piloting one of our gunboats) is one of the Clara's pilots. Rees Townsend, of St. Louis, who run the blockade from that city, is the chief engineer. The Dolsen is partially owned in Cincinnati, where the bulk of her building bills, we understand, remain unpaid.

The Clara now lies alongside of us. She has a large supply of wood on board, a portion of which is being transferred to our gunboats. She will be sent to Commodore Davis, at Memphis, this evening, or to-morrow morning. The gunboat Conestoga is expected down from Memphis with the mail, and will convey back the prize.

The Mississippi and White Rivers are in fine navigable order, more particularly the latter stream. Two hundred bales of cotton were found on the Clara Dolsen.

Doc. 71.

OPENING OF NANSEMOND RIVER, VA.

CAPTAIN HYNERS REPORT.

FORTRESS MONROE, VA., June 15, 1862.

Col. D. T. Van Buren, Assistant Adjutant-General:

COLONEL: According to instructions, I proceeded on the eleventh inst. on board the steam-tug C. P. Smith, Capt. H. C. Fuller. Got, at six P.M., the armaments of two rifled three-inch Parrot guns and one mountain-howitzer on board, and started at once for Fort Wool, to take Capt. Lee, Ninety-ninth New-York volunteers, and his command on board. As part of the men and stores were at Sewell's Point barracks, the tug was made fast for the night, it being not thought advisable to venture further in the darkness. On the twelfth, at four A.M., we got under way; arrived at five P.M. at Sewell's Point, got the men and stores on board, and had to return to Fortress Monroe to take an additional quantity of coal, also some shells for the rifled guns. At ten P.M. we got under way for the mouth of the Nansemond; passed Pig Point battery at seven o'clock P.M.; ran up the river about four miles; got aground on a sand bank at low-tide, and had to wait till return of high-water. I tried to collect all the information I could from some negroes dredging for oysters, and some contrabands coming down the James River, in a large boat, with their families. Two of them volunteered to stay with me, and, after having supplied the remainder with water, of which they were short, I directed them to report at Fortress Monroe. The two remaining on board volunteered all the information they had to give, assisted the boat's crew, and conducted themselves very well.

Waiting for the tide, I got the cutter and the small boat under way, and reconnoitred the first row of stakes, about five miles from Pig Point battery, also both shores for about a mile above it. On the eastern shore I found three batteries, respectively of two, one and five guns, commanding the stockade, but all abandoned, with the guns removed.

The exact location will be shown in the map.

As soon as the steamer was afloat, I attacked the stockade, and succeeded in opening a gap about one hundred feet wide, when darkness made further work impossible, which, however, was resumed at daylight, and the gap enlarged to about one hundred and fifty feet or more.

We then proceeded up the river, guided by William, (colored and free,) who had joined the boat voluntarily the previous night. This man, being a resident of this neighborhood, had a thorough knowledge of the river, the location and the nature of the obstructions in it, and subsequently his services became very valuable.

About twelve or thirteen miles from Pig Point, at the mouth of the western branch, we found a second obstruction, consisting of a row of piles driven in clumps of twos and threes across the channel, and connected by heavy chains. Be-

hind these logs the hulls of small vessels, loaded with heavy materials, were sunk; also, in the channels below. The tops of the piles were cut off, so as to be visible at low-water. At high-tide vessels drawing from six to seven feet of water can be forced around the edges near the east shore, the bottom being soft mud.

Above the mouth of the western branch, was a masked battery for five guns, which, however, had been hidden or removed.

Being unable to do anything in this place as long as high-water lasted, I proceeded up the river to Suffolk, and reported my arrival verbally to Gen. Mansfield, and per telegraph to Major-Gen. Dix.

At noon as the tide had fallen sufficiently, I returned to the obstruction near the mouth of West Branch, and removed of it as much as possible, till the return of high-water forced me to abandon the work.

At five P.M. I returned to Suffolk, and embarked companies K, Capt. J. E. Mulford, and F, Capt. W. A. S. Sanders, of the Third New-York volunteers, all under command of Major Abel Smith; for I wished to make a reconnoissance up the west bank of the river. I left at nine o'clock P.M. At Halloway's Point, about half-way between Suffolk and Pig Point, a large, substantially-built pier afforded accommodation for landing to a steamer. Accordingly, at half-past ten o'clock I disembarked the whole force, with the exception of ten men and a corporal of the Third New-York volunteers, and six men and a corporal of the Ninety-ninth New-York volunteers, to serve as artillery. The road to Chucatuck village, distant about five and a half miles, is a country road, but in good condition, and if only the first quarter of a mile is a little improved, artillery and transportation of the heaviest kind can be passed over it without any difficulty. Proceeding on, I took the necessary precaution to prevent intelligence of our approach being sent to the enemy, who, as I was informed, was in the habit of sending at night mounted scouts to the village. The people were for the most part somewhat violent in their expression of rebel sentiment; but reasonable arguments and kind treatment had a good effect on them, and when I left there next morning I felt convinced that a considerable revulsion in their ideas had taken place, for they certainly could not help to admire the good discipline of the troops, and the gentlemanly, soldier-like conduct of the officers. At about one o'clock A.M. the column reached Chucatuck village, at the head of Chucatuck River. I posted detachments on all the roads leading to and from it, and surrounded the village with a chain of sentinels. The whole was done so quietly that even no dog barked. After posting the necessary pickets, as also the reserve, in convenient positions, I directed my colored guide, and also one negro whom I found sleeping in the porch of a house, to collect all the negroes in the village, for I believed them the only ones willing to give reliable information.

From them I learned that the last scout of the

enemy's troops had visited the place a week previous, but that four residents of the village were very active as spies, and in other nefarious practices. Their names are Henry L. Tynes or Tynner, Richard Denton, George Crum, a miller, and George Willis Duder, also a resident of the western shore, and Mr. Lewis, who lives about five miles above Barrell Point. The road from Chucatuck village to Petersburg is a good turnpike, and, I was told, for a distance of at least twenty-five miles unobstructed. Everett's bridge is still unburned; probably also the county bridge across Black River, where the enemy's scouts pass in and out of their lines.

As daylight approached I returned on board, where the column arrived at five o'clock A.M. I can hardly speak in terms of sufficient commendation of the services of Capt. Lee, Ninety-ninth New-York volunteers, whose practical experience was of the greatest value in sounding and removing the obstacles. Also the men under his command, who were indefatigable, having worked hard from daylight till dark, and after that making a forced march during the greater part of the night.

The detachment of the Third New-York volunteers behaved likewise splendidly, showing the highest state of discipline and the most soldier-like conduct during the whole time they were with me.

Major Abel Smith made all the disposition of his command on the march in the ablest and most thorough manner, showing all the skill and discretion which are absolutely necessary for the success of secret reconnoissances.

Capt. Fuller, of the steam-tug C. P. Smith, was indefatigable in the performance of his duty, and handled his boat with the greatest skill and dexterity in steering her through the obstructions.

The colored pilot, William, rendered the most valuable service on the river and as a guide on the march to Chucatuck village; also, in collecting information.

Hoping soon to be able to report the entire removal of all obstructions, I remain, very respectfully, your most obedient servant,

H. HYNER,

Captain Volunteer Topographical Engineers.

Doc. 72.

BATTLE AT JAMES ISLAND, S. C.*

GENERAL WRIGHT'S REPORT.

HEADQUARTERS FIRST DIVISION, N. D. S., }
JAMES ISLAND, S. C., June 18, 1862. }

MAJOR: I have the honor to present the following report of my division in the action of the sixteenth inst.:

Before proceeding to describe the part taken by the troops under my immediate command, it is important, and indeed indispensable, that the plan of operations, as determined upon by Gen. Benham, and distinctly laid down by him, regard-

* See Gen. Benham's narrative, SUP. REBELLION RECORD.

ing the entire force brought into the field, should be explained. This is essential to the complete understanding of the part taken by and the disposition made of the various commands in the action.

According to this plan, the division of General Stevens was to form the assaulting column against the enemy's works at Secessionville, and being formed in the utmost silence at his outer pickets, was to move forward at the first break of day upon the enemy's batteries, while the remainder of the troops, comprising Williams's brigade and a part of my division, moving together from the camp at Grimball's, were to act as a support to Gen. Stevens, protecting his left and rear from an attack of the enemy's forces from that direction. So important was the duty assigned to this covering force deemed, and so convinced was Gen. Benham of the probability of an attack in that direction, that he ordered in the event of the repulse of Stevens, that the covering troops should not resume the assault.

The parts to be performed by the two columns were therefore well defined and distinctly understood. That of Gen. Stevens was to assault and carry the works at Secessionville: that composed of the troops of Gen. Williams's brigade and my division were to cover the assault, and protect it from attack on the left and rear. The organization of the left column having been left to me, I added to the brigade of Williams the Ninety-seventh Pennsylvania regiment and one section of Hamilton's battery, and arranged the force as follows:

ACTING BRIG.-GEN. WILLIAMS'S BRIGADE.—1—Third Rhode Island, five companies; 2—Third New-Hampshire, ten companies; 3—Ninety-seventh Pennsylvania, six companies; 4—company E, Third artillery, one section.

COL. CHATFIELD'S BRIGADE.—5—Sixth Connecticut, two companies; 7—Forty-seventh New-York, eight companies.

COL. WELSH'S BRIGADE.—8—Forty-fifth Pennsylvania, six companies; 9—First New-York volunteer engineers, three companies; 10—artillery, two sections; 11—cavalry, two squadrons.

The remaining troops were left in camp and on picket duty, from which they could not be withdrawn without compromising the safety of the camps and depot.

Orders were issued to call the men at two A.M., and to have them in line for marching at three A.M.

All this was accomplished, and at the appointed time the column was in motion, and proceeded to and formed under cover of the woods about one mile in advance of our camp, to await information of the advance of Gen. Stevens's column, as had been agreed upon.

Prior to receiving such intelligence, however, a few stray shots on our right and to our front indicated that Gen. Stevens's command was advancing, and without waiting further, the column was at once pushed forward.

By this time daylight was upon us, but as the morning was dark and cloudy, objects could not

be clearly discovered to any considerable distance. I should remark here that just after or about the time I gave the order for the advance from camp, I was joined by General Benham, who assumed the command of the column, and who retained it during the action, leaving me responsible for my division only.

Moving rapidly to the front, I formed my command partly behind a hedge-row parallel to the front of the enemy's works, partly a little in rear, and brought up two pieces of artillery to open upon the enemy, and then proceeded to the front, to ascertain exactly the condition of affairs there.

I should have stated that soon after the column was put in motion from the wood where it had been halted, a messenger came from General Stevens to say that he was advancing; and before we had reached our position, a message from Gen. Stevens asking immediate support was answered by an order from Gen. Benham to Acting Brig.-Gen. Williams to report to General Stevens with his command. This was a change in the original programme, by taking from the covering column the brigade under Williams, and adding it to the assaulting column. On reaching the front, I found that the command of Gen. Stevens was falling back; that a portion had been formed behind the advance hedge-row; that the Ninety-seventh Pennsylvania was behind the same hedge on the left of Gen. Stevens, and that the Third New-Hampshire and Third Rhode Island, which had been pushed well up to our left of the enemy's works and on the left of the marsh, were hotly engaged, and under a cross fire from the works and from a force of the enemy's artillery and infantry on our left, in a low growth of bushes which covered them from view. The performances of these regiments and their gallant bearing under a most destructive fire, will be detailed by their immediate commander, Gen. Williams, and I refer to them at all only with a view to their connection with the movements of the rest.

To silence the fire on our left, just referred to, and to be able to resist more promptly any attack from that point, a section of Hamilton's battery was brought into the field to the left of the marsh, and opened on the enemy; and the Forty-seventh regiment, of Col. Chatfield's brigade, was also brought forward, and formed in line of battle to the left, in face of the low growth of bushes to which I have alluded—a measure which was executed with the most admirable coolness and in perfect order. The fire of our battery soon silenced that of the enemy, which was not resumed. The other troops of my command maintained their original position through the entire engagement, except the volunteer engineers, who, by my direction, changed front forward to the left, to cover the approach in that direction.

Although not actually engaged with the enemy, the troops of my command were constantly under the fire of the enemy's artillery, which was at times very warm, and which was borne most unflinchingly by officers and men, who were anxious to be brought up face to face with the enemy.

The conduct of officers and men was deserving of all praise.

To Captain Hamilton, Third artillery, Chief of Artillery, of the left column, I desire to express my obligations for the judicious management of the artillery, which had much influence in subduing the fire of the enemy; and to the various members of my staff, Col. E. W. Serrell, volunteer engineers, Chief Engineer; Capt. C. W. Foster, Assistant Adjutant General; Capt. Goodrich, Assistant Quartermaster; Lieut. Frederick A. Sawyer, Acting Brigade Commissary; Lieuts. T. L. Hayan and H. W. Hubbell, Aids-de-Camp; John Darlington, volunteer Aid-de-Camp, and Capt. J. M. Rice, of Gen. Hunter's staff, but serving with me as a volunteer Aid—I desire to acknowledge the prompt and satisfactory discharge of the various duties assigned them.

The troops of the entire column left the field in the most perfect order, the Forty-fifth Pennsylvania regiment bringing up and covering the rear, as far as our front line of pickets, where it was halted and remained in position till all prospect of an attack on the part of the enemy had passed away.

The withdrawal from the field of both columns was ordered by Gen. Benham.

Accompanying this are the reports of Colonels Chatfield and Welsh, commanding brigades.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

H. G. WRIGHT,
Brigadier-General Commanding.

GENERAL STEVENS'S REPORT.

HEADQUARTERS SECOND DIVISION, N. D. D. S., }
JAMES ISLAND, S. C., June 19, 1862. }

Brig.-Gen. H. G. Wright, Commanding United States Forces, James Island, S. C.:

SIR: I have the honor to submit the following report of the operations of my division in the action of the sixteenth instant.

The instructions of Brig.-Gen. H. W. Benham, who commanded the forces, were to form my entire division before the break of day, in secrecy and silence, at the outer pickets; and at the break of day—say about four o'clock—to move rapidly upon the enemy's works at and about Secessionville, with a view of carrying them by a *coup de main*. In the attack, it was arranged that all the available forces of Wright's division and Williams's brigade were to move to its support as soon as the fire from my attack was heard. In the event the attack proved successful, the other operations of the day were to be determined by the circumstances of the occasion.

My command was all in order of battle at half-past three o'clock at the outer pickets, the head of my column being within rifle-range of the advanced position of the enemy. The First brigade, Col. Fenton commanding, consisting of the Eighth Michigan, Lieut.-Col. Frank Graves commanding, the Seventh Connecticut, Lieut.-Col. J. R. Hawley commanding, and the Twenty-eighth Massachusetts, Lieut.-Col. M. Moore commanding, being in front, and the brigade of Col. Leasure, consisting of the Seventy-ninth Highlanders,

Lieut.-Col. David Morrison commanding, the One Hundredth Pennsylvania, Major David A. Leckey commanding, and the Forty-sixth New-York, Col. Rudolph Rosa commanding, being in support. A storming party, consisting of companies C and F, commanded by Capt. Ralph Ely and Richard N. Doyle, of the Eighth Michigan regiment, was in advance, followed by company E, Serrell's Engineers, Captain Alfred F. Sears commanding. Four guns of the Connecticut light battery, Capt. A. P. Rockwell commanding, followed the First brigade, and company H, First Massachusetts cavalry, Capt. S. M. Sargeant commanding, followed in rear.

The strictest orders were given to maintain the most perfect silence, for each regiment to follow the preceding regiment within supporting distance, and to rely exclusively upon the bayonet in encountering the enemy, resorting to firing only in case of manifest necessity.

At the first break of day, or about four o'clock, it being a dark and cloudy morning, the entire command was in motion. My Aid-de-Camp, Lieut. Benjamin R. Lyons, with a negro guide, was at the head of the storming party. My Aid-de-Camp, Captain William T. Lusk, guided the Twenty-eighth Massachusetts. The command pushed forward, surprised and captured the pickets at the house occupied by them, entered the fields beyond, and as they came within the effective range of grape and musketry, pushed forward into line of battle, and the entire Eighth Michigan regiment, at about one hundred yards from the enemy's works, the main body being preceded only about forty feet by the two storming companies, received his fire of grape, musketry and canister.

At this period of time the entire three regiments of Fenton's had passed the hedge, some five hundred yards from the enemy's works, and I was engaged directing the attacking and supporting force of Col. Leasure. They were ordered to keep to the left, and to push up to the work, regiment following regiment, as in the case of Col. Fenton.

Up to this period not a shot had been fired, although five men of the Eighth Michigan had been wounded by the pickets who were surprised and captured.

The firing now became general and continuous in front. The advance of the Eighth Michigan was on the parapet. The light battery of Rockwell was immediately pushed to the front, and took its position at the second hedge, and the Highlanders, led by Morrison, seeing the hot fire to which the Eighth Michigan was exposed, pushed forward at the double-quick, and moving from the left to the right of the field, entered a narrow opening, gained the parapet to the right of the point reached by the Eighth Michigan, and shot down the enemy whilst serving their guns.

The front on which the attack was made was narrow, not over two hundred yards in extent, stretching from the marsh on the one side to the marsh on the other. It was at the saddle of the peninsula, the ground narrowing very suddenly

at this point from our advance. On either hand were bushes on the edge of the marsh for some little distance. The whole space at the saddle was occupied by the enemy's work, impracticable abattis on either hand, with carefully prepared *trous de loup*, and in front a ditch seven feet deep, with a parapet of hard-packed earth, having a relief of some nine feet above the general surface of the ground. On the fort was mounted six guns, covering the field of our approach. The whole interior of the work was swept by fire from the rifle-pits and defences in the rear, and the flank of the work itself, and the bushes lining the marsh on either hand, were under the fire of riflemen and sharpshooters, stationed in the woods and defences lying between the work and the village of Secessionville.

It will thus be seen that the whole front was scarcely enough to deploy a single regiment. Col. Fenton, in command of the First brigade, used every exertion to throw the Eighth Michigan as far to the right as possible, and to bring on, in support, the Seventh Connecticut and the Twenty-eighth Massachusetts, but the terrible fire of grape and musketry from the enemy's works cut the two former regiments in two, the right going to the right and the left to the left, whither, finally, the whole of the Twenty-eighth Massachusetts took its position, and where they were joined without scarcely an interval of time, by the One Hundredth Pennsylvania and the Forty-sixth New-York, of Leasure's brigade. These regiments had been brought up with great promptness and energy by Col. Leasure, and the right of the One Hundredth had pushed up to and joined the Seventy-ninth in their charge.

It was during this brief period of less than one half hour — from five to half-past five o'clock — that the greater portion of the casualties occurred. The Eighth Michigan made the most heroic exertions, and suffered the most terrible losses. Captains Pratt, Church, Guild, and Lieut. Cattrell, commanding companies, were killed, and Capts. Doyle and Lewis and Lieut. Bates, commanding companies, were wounded on or near the parapet of the work. My Aid-de-Camp, Lieut. Lyons, who led the storming party, and the first man to cross the ditch, was severely wounded on the berme of the work, and was obliged to retire. Of twenty-two officers of that regiment who went into action, twelve were killed and wounded.

Seeing that without supports and re-forming the line it was useless to continue the contest, I ordered the troops to be so formed on the hedge nearest the works, and the regiments that had suffered most, namely, the Eighth Michigan, the Seventy-ninth Highlanders, and the Seventh Connecticut, to be withdrawn to the second hedge, to be re-formed.

It was not until in execution of this order the line at the advanced hedge had been formed, and the regiments at the second hedge were forming, that Col. Williams's advance was to be seen to our left, and soon afterward his Aid-de-Camp, Lieut. Adams, reported to me for orders. My orders to Col. Williams were to maintain the position he

had taken on that flank, and do the best, in concert with our attack, the circumstances of the ground permitted. The movement of Col. Williams was, in my judgment, the best thing that could be done, and he executed it in a manner worthy of all admiration.

Some time was occupied in establishing the whole line at the advanced hedge. The remains of two or three companies of the Eighth Michigan, and of several companies of the Highlanders never once abandoned their advanced positions on the right and left of the enemy's works, till ordered to do so at a subsequent period of the action, and the remainder of the regiments were gallantly led — that of the Eighth Michigan, by Capt. Ely, twice wounded, and the only officer of the storming party not killed or disabled, and that of the Highlanders by their gallant Lieut.-Col. Morrison, who, wounded in the head on the parapet, seemed only the more eager to lead on to the assault. The Seventh Connecticut also moved up in a beautiful and sustained line of battle; for it must be borne in mind there had not been the least panic or running from the field on the part of a single regiment. Commands, in consequence of the roughness of the ground, the unexpected abrupt narrowing of the front at the neck of the peninsula, the destructive fire of grape and musketry from the enemy, and the rapidity with which regiment followed regiment, were divided, became somewhat intermingled, and it was simply a necessity to disentangle and re-form them. Not a fugitive did I observe passing from the battle-field.

The battery which had been temporarily withdrawn to the road, was again advanced to the hedge, and opened a destructive fire upon the enemy. Of my entire command, all were thus advanced except the Twenty-eighth Massachusetts, which had withdrawn, and now occupied a position on the left at the road.

The command was in excellent spirits and in a position enabling them clearly to discern the effect of our fire, and were prepared and eager to be led to the assault. The flank movement by Williams was having a very marked effect. I sent word to Brig.-Gen. Benham, commanding the forces, through his staff-officer, Capt. Elwell, that my troops were in line of battle, my guns in position at the hedge, and that I was preparing to move upon the enemy's works.

At this stage of the action, Williams's troops were withdrawn, and I learned from staff-officers, who reported to Gen. Benham in person, that they were withdrawn by his orders. I still maintained my advanced position. Nor did I withdraw a regiment till, by the orders of Gen. Benham, Williams's had been entirely withdrawn, and every regiment of Wright's, except the Ninety-seventh, had passed to the rear of the road. My troops were then withdrawn in good order, and were returned to their several encampments.

I must express my profound sense of the intrepid bearing and soldierly conduct of my brigade commanders, Colonels Leasure and Fenton, who did every thing that commanders could do

to lead their respective brigades to the attack; and it is mainly due to their exertions that their lines of battle were maintained throughout the action. Col. Fenton left a sick-bed to command his brigade, and the bold, well-sustained charge of the Eighth Michigan regiment was made under his direction, as was that of the Seventy-ninth Highlanders, led by Morrison, was under the direction of Col. Leasure. All which these officers have to say in commendation of their staff, I know from personal observation to be true.

To my own staff I am under the greatest obligations, and it is owing to the great harmony and concert of action between myself and brigade and regimental commanders, and their respective staffs, that exact information was had in regard to the field, and that the command was not longer exposed, without purpose, to a destructive fire. My Assistant Adjt.-Gen., Capt. Hazard Stevens, was in all parts of the field carrying my orders and bringing me information, to the great exposure of his life, as was Aid, Captain William T. Lusk and my Acting Aid, Lieut. O. M. Dearborn, Third New-Hampshire volunteers. Lieut. Lyons, my Junior Aid, led the storming column; was the first man to cross the ditch and make the ascent of the parapet. My Division Quartermaster, Lieut. Jefferson Justice, One Hundredth Pennsylvania volunteers, volunteered his most acceptable services at the outer pickets and served on my staff throughout the action. He communicated with me and Leasure's brigade, and I call attention to his services so conspicuous for their gallantry, and to the mention made of him in Col. Leasure's report. My Signal-Officers, Lieuts. Taffts and Howard, are worthy of honorable mention. Lieut. Taffts took his station in an advanced and exposed part of the field, kept constantly in communication with Lieut. Howard at the gunboats, and Lieut. E. H. Hickock, Seventy-sixth Pennsylvania at the battery, and was perfectly efficient and self-possessed under the heavy discharges of grape from the enemy. In the latter part of the action he carried my orders and aided in the formations and movements.

The staff-officers of Col. Leasure, were:

Lieut. S. G. Leasure, One Hundredth regiment Pennsylvania volunteers, Acting Assistant-Adjutant General. Lieut. Jefferson Justice.

The staff-officers of Col. Fenton, were:

Lieut. S. C. Brackett, Twenty-eighth regiment Massachusetts volunteers, Acting Assistant-Adjutant General.

Lieut. H. G. Belcher, Eighth Michigan, Aid-de-Camp.

Lieut. Jas. B. Fenton, Eighth Michigan, Aid-de-Camp.

Lieutenant Belcher, though early and severely wounded, continued actively on duty throughout the action, and was the last man to leave the field.

Capt. A. P. Rockwell, of the Connecticut battery, deserves particular mention for his gallant bearing and skilful handling of his guns on that field. His senior Lieutenant, S. P. Porter, was remarkable for his energy, daring and persistence throughout. Capt. Sears, following with his en-

gineer company the storming party, did most excellent service, first at the advanced hedge, under circumstances of great exposure, preparing embrasures for Rockwell's battery, and afterward at the road, removing obstructions therefrom, and arranging the openings in the hedge both for infantry and artillery.

There was no opportunity for cavalry movements proper; but the orderlies furnished from Capt. Sargeant's company did most gallant service, and the remainder of his company served effectively as videttes and pickets. Two men of his company were severely wounded and two horses were killed.

The firing from the batteries at the point by company F, Third Rhode Island volunteers, Capt. Charles G. Strahan commanding, was commenced immediately after the unsuccessful charge of our troops had been made upon the works of the enemy. Although having every gun but one disabled very soon after the commencement of the action, the firing was conducted with great precision and regularity, nearly every shot taking effect in the fort, or in the woods in rear of the work, where the large force of the enemy were lying. The single gun was worked with as much rapidity as possible during the entire engagement, in the course of which one sergeant was killed.

The gunboats Ellen and Hall came into action at a later hour, but by their excellent range, obtained by the assistance of Signal-Officer Howard, who had been upon the Ellen for several successive days, did very great execution among the ranks of the enemy. Although the gunboats did not advance up the river as far as could have been desired, in order to give a more effective flanking fire upon the fort, still much credit is due them for the wonderful precision with which their fire was directed at such long range.

The whole force which went into action was as follows:

	Field Officers.	Officers.	Men.	Total.
<i>First Brigade, Col. Fenton Comd'g.</i>				
Eighth Regiment Michigan Volunteers,....	4	21	509	534
Seventh Regiment Connecticut Volunteers,	7	18	573	598
Twenty-eighth Regiment Mass. Volunteers,	6	18	520	544
Total First Brigade,.....	17	57	1,602	1,676
Two companies of the Twenty-eighth Massachusetts were on fatigue-duty, and did not join their regiment.				
<i>Second Brigade, Col. Leasure Comd'g.</i>				
Seventy-ninth Highlanders, N. Y. Vols.,...	3	21	450	474
One Hundredth Regiment Pa. Vols.,.....	3	18	400	421
Forty-sixth Regiment, N. Y. Vols.,.....	3	19	452	474
Total Second Brigade,.....	9	58	1,302	1,369
Rockwell's Artillery,.....		4	73	77
Strahan's Artillery,.....		3	85	88
Sears's Company of Engineers,.....		2	59	61
Sargeant's Company of Cavalry,.....		2	48	50
Total Special Arms,.....		11	265	276
General Staff,.....		10	6	16
Grand total,....				3,337

Moreover, the Seventh Connecticut had been on very severe fatigue-duty the three previous nights. I desire, in this official report, to place on record my objections to these early morning attacks. They are justifiable, in my humble judgment, only under extraordinary circumstances. The troops get necessarily but little rest the night before, and they go to the work fatigued and excited. An attack at a more advanced period of the day I consider vastly preferable. These views I presented with all possible cogency and earnestness to Gen. Benham on the evening of the fifteenth—in stating my objections to his proposed attack at daylight on the morning of the sixteenth. I must confess that the coolness and mobility of all the troops engaged on the sixteenth instant surprised me. And I cannot but believe, had proper use been made of the artillery, guns from the navy, and our own batteries, fixed and field; had the position been gradually approached and carefully examined, and the attack made much later in the day, when our batteries had had their full effect, all which, you will recollect, were strongly urged by me upon Gen. Benham, the evening of the conference, the result might have been very different.

From the best information I can get, I am satisfied the force of the enemy on the Peninsula, at Secessionville and in the immediate defence of his works, was five regiments, or about three thousand effective men. It was the headquarters of his advanced forces on James Island, and was in command of a general officer.

The casualties in the action of the sixteenth were as follows:

FIRST BRIGADE, COLONEL WM. M. FENTON.

REGIMENTS.	Killed.		Wounded.		Prisoners.		Missing.		Total.	
	Officers.	Enlisted Men.	Officers.	Enlisted Men.	Wounded.	Unwounded.	Officers.	Enlisted Men.	Officers.	Enlisted Men.
Eight Michigan,.....	1	11	8	93	2	30	1	13	1	35
Seventh Connecticut,...	2	7	12	64	0	3	0	1	0	3
Twenty-eighth Mass.,...	0	5	2	40	1	4	0	6	0	6
Totals,	3	26	12	197	3	27	1	20	1	44

SECOND BRIGADE, COLONEL DAN. LEASURE.

Forty-sixth New-York,	1	5	2	15	0	0	0	1	0	9
Seventy-ninth N. Y.,	1	8	5	51	0	17	0	9	0	19
One Hundredth Pa.,...	1	8	2	30	0	1	0	0	0	6
Totals,	3	21	9	96	0	18	0	10	0	34

SPECIAL ARMS.

Company I, Third Rhode Island volunteers; Captain C. G. Strahan, one killed.

Company H, First Massachusetts cavalry, Capt. L. M. Sargent, two wounded.

Company E, volunteer Engineers, Capt. A. F. Sears, one wounded.

Total of special arms, one killed and three wounded.

The missing are unquestionably killed, and the total loss is as follows:

	Killed.		Wounded.		Pris'ers.		Total.		Ag'gregate.
	Off.	Men.	Off.	Men.	Off.	Men.	Off.	Men.	
First Brigade, ..	4	70	15	224	1	20	29	314	334
Second Brigade, ..	3	35	9	114	0	10	12	179	191
Special Arms, ...	0	1	0	3	0	0	0	5	4
Total,	7	126	24	341	1	20	31	498	529

Total loss, 32 officers; 497 men, or grand aggregate, 529 men.

The medical officers of the division were, and have been, unwearied in their exertions and attentions upon the wounded, both on the battlefield and in the hospital. The Medical Director of my division, Dr. George S. Kemble, is specially entitled to commendation for his good arrangements and activity.

I herewith submit the reports of brigade and regimental commanders, and of commanders of special arms. I call special attention to the mention therein of gallant conduct on the part of both officers and men. Where so much intrepidity and devotion were exhibited, I cannot do more than refer to the sub-reports, with the expression of my judgment that every case noted is well deserved.

I am, sir, very respectfully,
Your most obedient,
ISAAC I. STEVENS,
Brigadier-General Commanding.

COLONEL FENTON'S OFFICIAL REPORT.

HEADQUARTERS FIRST BRIGADE, SECOND DIVISION, }
JAMES ISLAND, JUNE 17, 1862. }

Capt. Hazard Stevens, Assistant Adjutant-General Second Division:

SIR: I have to report for the information of the Brigadier-General commanding Second Division, the part taken by this brigade in the attack of yesterday on the enemy's batteries.

Agreeably to orders the brigade was in readiness to move at one o'clock A.M., sixteenth, and at two o'clock in line, moved to the two houses.

After specific orders were received from Brig.-Gen. Stevens, who advanced with us, and at the head of the line, the brigade was put in motion by the right flank in perfect quiet and silence, Lieut. Lyon, Aid to Gen. Stevens, in advance with guide. First, two companies, C, Capt. Ely, and H, Capt. Doyle, of the Eighth Michigan volunteers, for the advance skirmishers and attacking party; second, the remaining companies of the Eighth Michigan, under command of Lieut.-Col. Graves; third, Seventh Connecticut volunteers, Lieut.-Col. Hawley, followed by a section of the Connecticut battery; fourth, Twenty-eighth Massachusetts volunteers, Lieut.-Colonel Moore. On passing the house beyond the marsh,

the advance was fired on by the enemy's pickets, and two at least of company H, Eighth Michigan, wounded. Silence was still preserved, no shots returned, but the four men of the enemy's pickets were captured and sent to the rear. The two advance companies were deployed into line beyond the hedge, and marched toward the enemy's works, followed by the Eighth Michigan, which came up into line on the march. Advancing with this regiment, as they formed into line in open field, in view of the enemy's works, and observing as well as practicable his position, I deemed it desirable to gain ground to the right, for the purpose of flanking his left in the assaults, and advancing the other regiments into position for effective fire on his infantry, supporting their works, and ordered an oblique march, which was executed promptly and in good order. I then despatched Lieut. Belcher, Acting Aid, to bring up the Seventh Connecticut, to form on the left of the Eighth Michigan, and Lieut. Brackett, Acting Assistant Adjutant-General, to bring up the Twenty-eighth Massachusetts to the support of the two former, taking my position in the front and centre, to receive and direct the other regiments as they advanced.

The order not to fire but use the bayonet, was obeyed, and the advance companies reached the parapet of the works, at the angle on our right, and in front, engaging the enemy at the point of the bayonet. They were closely followed by the remaining companies of the regiment. During our advance, the enemy opened upon our lines an exceedingly destructive fire of grape, canister and musketry, and yet the regiment pushed on as veterans, divided only to the right and left by a sweeping torrent from the enemy's main gun in front. This brought a portion of the regiment to the left, near the tower or look-out, and a brisk fire of musketry was soon opened on both sides. The enemy's fire proved so galling and destructive, that our troops on the parapet were obliged to retire under its cover, and that of the ditch and slope on our right at the marsh, and slope and trees on our left. They maintained their position partially covered, doing good execution as sharpshooters. Further details, and honorable mention of gallant officers, will be found in Lieut.-Col. Graves' report.

The Seventh Connecticut volunteers, Lieut.-Col. Hawley, formed into line as they advanced, reaching a point in the open field, in front of the tower, with their left resting in the bushes skirting the marsh, when I ordered their march by the right flank across the field, and up to the support of the troops on the right. I personally directed the movement, which was executed in good order under a continued shower of grape and canister, as well as musketry, on nearing the work.

In the mean time, one section of the Connecticut battery had opened on the enemy from our left, and the march of this regiment at first was between two fires. I refer for further particulars of the action of this regiment, and honorable men-

tion of names, to the report of Lieut.-Col. Hawley Commanding.

The Twenty-eighth Massachusetts volunteers filed through the first hedge, and came rapidly up, after the advance of artillery which preceded them, forming column of companies and then coming into line, and, arriving near the Seventh Connecticut, filed up to the left by the flank. For a short time the left of the two regiments were clustered together in the bushes, but the march of the Seventh Connecticut cleared them. The Twenty-eighth then filed up to the obstructions, a short distance from the enemy's intrenchments, near the tower, opening fire upon them. Lieut.-Col. Moore's report embraces further particulars of the action of this regiment, to which I respectfully refer. All the regiments behaved well, subjected as they were to the most galling and raking fire until they retired.

The storm of grape and canister, as well as musketry, continuing, and many of our officers and men being disabled, orders were received to withdraw the troops. My command was then withdrawn and re-formed behind the main hedge, from which an advance was again made to the cover of a ditch or second hedge, in support of a field-battery, which was pushed forward. In the woods on our right, near the angle of the Fort, were posted some of the enemy's sharpshooters. They were also in rifle-pits, and under cover in the rear as well as in the house, which was filled with them. From these and other covers in and about the fort, and on its right, a constant fire of musketry was kept up by the enemy, who were in considerable force. The Second brigade of the Second division was promptly pushed forward to our support, and from all accessible points the enemy were vigorously replied to. I have no doubt they suffered a severe loss of killed and wounded. From the enemy's floating-battery or hulk, to our right and front, at least four shots were fired. When the order to retire was given, I sent Lieut. Fenton, Acting Aid, to our extreme right and front, to recall the men there. At this time he found them near the angle of the Fort, and directed them to fall back, which was done by most of the troops, but after the regiments were re-forming behind the hedge, one hundred or more of the Eighth Michigan still remained at the angle, and were recalled by Lieut. Belcher, who rode over the field to bring in all who were able to move. The field of battle was furrowed across with cotton ridges, and many of the men lay there loading and firing as deliberately as though on their hunting-grounds at home. All the horses connected with my command were either killed or wounded, and all my aids and orderlies hit in some way. During the engagement the Eighth Michigan's colors were carried on to the parapet, and after the men first withdrew were unfurled to protect them from shots of friends in the rear.

While the fire was hottest, and during the day's action, through the efficient attention of Surgeon Francis Bacon, and Assistant Horace

Porter, of the Seventh Connecticut, Surgeon Willson, of the Eighth Michigan, and Surgeon Connell, and Assistant Snow, of the Twenty-eighth Massachusetts volunteers, with their respective corps, speedy relief was afforded to the wounded who were accessible. Orders having been given to that effect, about nine o'clock A.M. this command was withdrawn, and returned to camp in good order.

The conduct of all the officers of this command, who came under my notice, was gallant without exception. The men behaved with admirable bravery and coolness. I regret to report the heavy loss in this command, which is not yet precisely ascertained, but as last reported amounts to three hundred and forty-one killed, wounded, and missing, of which one hundred and eighty-two are reported in the Eighth Michigan volunteers, eighty-five in the Seventh Connecticut, and seventy-four in the Twenty-eighth Massachusetts.

I will transmit, at the earliest practicable moment, a correct list of names, etc., which is in preparation. Lieut. Brackett, Assistant Adjutant-General, Lieuts. Belcher and Fenton, Acting Aids, were active and efficient. Lieut. Belcher was wounded slightly, as he supposed at the time, and continued through the entire affair on duty, although, on his return to quarters, he had a ball extracted from his shoulder. His wound, however, is not dangerous.

The forces engaged were as follows:

Regiments.	Field and Staff-Officers.	Line-Officers.	Rank and File.
Eighth Michigan.....	4	21	509
Seventh Connecticut,.....	7	18	573
Twenty-eighth Massachusetts,*....	6	18	520
Total,.....	17	57	1602

* Two companies were on fatigue-duty.

Accompanying this are copies of reports of regimental commanders, and a rough sketch of the scene of action, not claimed to be entirely correct, but as near as could be made from the view had under fire on the field of battle.

I am, very respectfully, your obedient servant,
 W. M. FENTON,
 Col. Eighth Michigan Volunteers, Commanding First Brigade.

REPORT OF COLONEL LEASURE.

HEADQUARTERS SECOND BRIGADE,
 SECOND DIVISION, N. D. D. S.
 JAMES ISLAND, S. C., June 17, 1862. }

CAPTAIN: The undersigned respectfully reports that, pursuant to orders from Division Headquarters, the Seventy-ninth New-York volunteers, and that portion of the One Hundredth regiment, Pennsylvania volunteers, not on advanced picket-duty, were formed into line, and at 1.20 o'clock A.M. started for the rendezvous of the brigade at the headquarters of the First brigade, where the remaining regiment, the Forty-sixth New-York volunteers, joined, and the-troops moved toward the enemy's works in good order and the most profound silence. About four o'clock, the head of the column, marching by the flank, on a double-quick for the last half-mile, arrived opposite the works of the enemy, about a mile in front of them, with an open field, traversed by two hedges,

formed by cutting deep ditches on either side of an embankment, six feet in height.

The First brigade, under Colonel Fenton, had meanwhile advanced upon the works, and the fort had opened fire. I now received the order from the Brigadier-General commanding the division, to form the column to support the attack of Colonel Fenton. I immediately ordered the regiment on the right—the Seventy-ninth New-York volunteers—into line of battle, and when about two companies on its right had got into line, an urgent message came from Col. Fenton to hasten to his support, and Gen. Stevens gave me the order to advance at a double-quick, and the companies then in line started off at that step, which made it extremely difficult for the left to get into line, which, indeed, it never did, until it reached the fort, where the right, or about two companies of the right, under charge of Lieut.-Col. Morrison's command, gained a position alongside of, and upon the embankment; the left, having encountered a perfect storm of grape and canister, was obliged to seek shelter either by obliquing to the left under cover of a small ravine, or by dropping among the cotton ridges in front of the fort, where they kept up a steady fire of musketry upon the enemy's gunners.

Immediately following the advance of the Seventy-ninth New-York regiment, the One Hundredth Pennsylvania regiment, under command of Major Leekey, formed while marching at a double-quick to support the advance of the Seventy-ninth New-York regiment. The line of battle of the One Hundredth was so formed as to cover with its right that portion of the left of the Seventy-ninth which I saw was not likely to perfect its formation before reaching the breastworks. The Forty-sixth New-York, Col. Rosa commanding, was formed in like manner to cover the left of the One Hundredth regiment Pennsylvania volunteers, thus forming three lines of battle in echelon. Pending these movements of the One Hundredth Pennsylvania and the Forty-sixth New-York regiments, I advanced to hasten up the left of the Seventy-ninth New-York, and lead the assault in person.

On arriving at the intrenchment or hedge, three hundred yards in front of the fort, I found I could not get my horse over, and dismounting, as did also my Assistant Adjutant-General, Lieut. Leasure, we proceeded on foot. At this point, together with the left wing of the Seventy-ninth New-York, we entered the range of a perfect storm of grape, canister, nails, broken glass, and pieces of chains, fired from three very large pieces in the fort, which completely swept every foot of ground within the range, and either cut the men down or drove them to the shelter of the ravine on the left.

I now turned to look after and lead up the One Hundredth Pennsylvania regiment, and found its centre just entering the fatal line of fire which completely cut it in two; and the right, under Major Leekey, obliqued to the right, and advanced to the support of the right of the Seventy-ninth New-York, and many of the men reached the

foot of the embankment, and some succeeded in mounting it with the few brave men of the Seventy-ninth who were there, with a portion of the Eighth Michigan. It was here that Lieut.-Col. Morrison was wounded, and many of the Seventy-ninth either killed or wounded, as were also some of the One Hundredth Pennsylvania. The principal casualties to the Seventy-ninth New-York occurred at this point from the enemy's musketry; while the principal casualties to the One Hundredth Pennsylvania occurred during the few minutes that the centre of the regiment was under the fire of the guns of the fort, throwing every conceivable kind of missile, and that portion of the left which remained with a portion of the left of the Seventy-ninth New-York, under partial cover of the ravine before spoken of.

The One Hundredth Pennsylvania volunteers went into battle a fragmentary command. Three hundred and odd privates, with the necessary officers, were on the advanced picket-posts, not more than fifty of whom could rejoin before we went into battle. The previous morning report, as shown by Major Leakey's report, verified by the official report, shows five hundred and eighty-three privates present for duty. This would leave two hundred and eighty-three privates to go to battle, added to which the fragmentary portions of companies that were able to join from the pickets, amounting to not more than fifty men, would make the whole number of that command in battle not more than four hundred men, with the necessary complement of officers, and of these one hundred and thirty men who joined from pickets, three companies did not arrive in time to join their regiment till it was under the thickest of the fire, when they joined on the left, and suffered severely. It was of these companies that Lieut. Morrow was mortally, and Lieuts. Blair and Gilliland seriously wounded.

During the formation of the column of attack one mile from the fort, the Forty-sixth New-York volunteers, by order of Gen. Stevens, had proceeded to the left along the road leading toward Secessionville, to form, if possible, a junction with Gen. Wright's troops on that side; but on my plan of advance being represented by my Assistant Adjutant-General, the General directed that the regiment should be recalled and support the One Hundredth Pennsylvania regiment. This caused some delay, which was no disadvantage, under the circumstances, as it enabled that corps to form a good line of battle, which it did, and marched steadily to the front, until ordered to halt and remain in reserve. This regiment afterward advanced and took its position in the brigade, when it was rallied at the hedge, three hundred yards in front of the fort.

As soon as the advance had been checked it was found impracticable for the few troops on the embankment to take the fort. Capt. Stevens, as I am informed, ordered them to fall back and let the artillery play upon the works, which was accordingly done in very good order. Meantime about two companies of the One Hundredth regiment Pennsylvania volunteers had rallied to their

colors at the hedge, three hundred yards in front of the fort, and on these, with the assistance of Lieut. Leasure, Assistant Adjutant-General, and Lieut. Justice, Acting Post and Division Quartermaster, I soon succeeded in rallying the whole of my command, and formed in regular order for attack where we lay, till orders came to fall back to the hedge in the rear, which we did in good order, bringing off our wounded, but leaving our dead.

During the battle two of my mounted orderlies were wounded, and one had his horse shot under him. I may be permitted to report further, that at the time I arrived in front of the hedge near the fort, I saw nothing of any part of the supporting regiments of the First Brigade, between the advancing Highlanders and the fort, and only a portion of the Eighth Michigan, who led the attack in front of the fort, that regiment having already been more than decimated by the murderous fire through which we all had to pass. After I had formed my command behind the hedge ready to move again to the attack, I rode down to the troops lying back half a mile in reserve, behind a hedge where I had myself rallied not half an hour before, and begged them for God's sake to come up to the front and support me in a charge, and was very coolly told that those troops did not belong to my division, and could not either obey my orders or Gen. Stevens's. Of course, this was a very *distant support*; and I did not feel at liberty to take the responsibility of acting without the order of Gen. Stevens.

The troops under my command behaved with much intrepidity and coolness, and did not shrink from exposing themselves, as the list of casualties will show, and did not at any time evince any tendency to panic, though to maintain a position for two and a half hours under a constant stream of fire, was an affair calculated to try the disposition of soldiers pretty severely.

Accompanying this report please find the reports of the several regimental commanders, together with a list of their casualties.

I must return to the officers of the several regiments my thanks for their steadiness and coolness, and for their ready and prompt obedience to my orders. Lieut. S. George Leasure, Assistant Adjutant-General, and Lieut. Jefferson Justice, Quartermaster of the One Hundredth regiment Pennsylvania volunteers, deserve my marked approbation for most effective assistance, and for setting an example of coolness and disregard of personal danger, that aided materially in preserving coolness and intrepidity throughout the command. All of which is respectfully reported.

DANIEL LEASURE,
Colonel Commanding Brigade.

HAZARD STEVENS,
Captain and Ass't Adj.-Gen., Second Division, N.D.D.S.

COLONEL WILLIAMS'S REPORT.

HEADQUARTERS HILTON HEAD, July 13, 1862.

To His Excellency Gov. Sprague, Providence,
R. I.:

GOVERNOR: I have the honor to enclose herewith the official copy of Major Edwin Metcalf's

report of the part taken by his battalion, Third Rhode Island artillery, in the battle of Secessionville, James Island, S. C., June 16th, 1862. Major Metcalf's command were thrown forward into the position of which he first speaks, with the Third New-Hampshire regiment, and supported by the Ninety-seventh Pennsylvania and Forty-seventh New-York regiments, for the purpose of keeping down the fire of the enemy's main work, while Gen. Stevens made his second advance. This was so well done by the Third New-Hampshire regiment, and by Major Metcalf's battalion while with the New-Hampshire regiment, that the enemy were wholly unable to man their guns, and Gen. Stevens succeeded in bringing forward his command to a small embankment about four hundred yards of the work, without the loss, I believe, of a man, while crossing a large open space before reaching the embankment.

I desire to express to your Excellency my extreme admiration of the courage and soldierly conduct of Major Metcalf's battalion, and particularly of the Major himself. It is my belief that no officers or men could have behaved better under fire than they did, and certainly no officer could have led his command with more skill or bravery than did Major Metcalf.

I am, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

ROBERT WILLIAMS,

Col. First Mass. Cavalry, Commanding Post.

MAJOR METCALF'S REPORT.

JAMES ISLAND, S. C., June 18, 1862.

LIEUTENANT: I have the honor to report, that in accordance with instructions received in the evening of the fifteenth instant, from the Acting Brigadier-General Commanding First division, headquarters brigade, my battalion was held in readiness to move at three o'clock on the morning of the sixteenth, company I (Capt. Strahan) being detailed for duty at the battery in advance of the First brigade, and a detachment under Lieut. Metcalf, of company K, remaining in charge of the battery at this point. My command comprised but five companies, B, E, F, H, and K, numbering three hundred and sixty enlisted men, with two field, three staff, and fourteen company-officers.

Leading the brigade, three companies, B, F, and K, of my battalion were deployed as skirmishers, under the direction of Major Sisson, at the entrance to the wood covering the approach to the rebel battery. The other companies marched steadily to the front, halting in a position to support the troops of the First brigade, who had fallen back, and being joined at this point by the parties thrown out as skirmishers.

After again advancing in line, under orders to support the Ninety-seventh Pennsylvania volunteers, the battalion was ordered to take position on the right of the Third regiment New-Hampshire volunteers, and for this purpose crossed the marshy ground flanking the enemy's battery. We had hardly formed in line of battle and commenced firing, when an order came to capture a

field-battery in their rear, which was firing with fatal effect on the Third New-Hampshire regiment. The battalion was immediately ordered to about-face and advance upon the thicket behind which the enemy's field-guns were concealed. In effecting this object we encountered a galling fire from the enemy's sharpshooters in the thickets at our front and left, and many were wounded in our ranks, but all pressed forward, the men cheering and firing with spirit.

I urged them into the cover of the woods as rapidly as possible, and with great difficulty they forced their way in, encountering small parties of rebels, many of whom were shot and bayoneted, one prisoner being secured. A few of my men succeeded in reaching the inner edge of the thicket and gaining sight of the field-guns, three in number, without horses, and supported apparently by only two or three companies of infantry. I felt confident of securing them, but the Third New-Hampshire regiment having fallen back, I deemed it my duty to order my men to retire, which they did in good order, but slowly and reluctantly, bringing off such of our dead and wounded as could be seen on our way.

Feeling my utter want of experience, I have great hesitation in speaking of the conduct of those under my command, some of whom were not, like myself, for the first time under fire. I keenly appreciate the honor of leading such men into battle, and cannot too highly praise their coolness, steadiness, and courage. If any faltered, I was spared the shame of seeing it, where all did their duty so well. I mention a few whose bearing was conspicuous, without detracting from the merits of others.

Major H. T. Sisson deserves much credit for his successful management of the skirmishers during the advance, and for his constant efforts to aid me in carrying out the various orders received in the course of the morning.

I take great pleasure in speaking of the Adjutant of the battalion, First Lieut. J. Lanahan, Co. I, always prompt and cool, and sustaining me in every difficulty by his good judgment and long experience as a soldier. First Lieut. A. E. Green, commanding Co. B, was especially energetic and active. Second Lieut. E. S. Bartholomew, Co. E, nobly proved himself deserving the commission he had received since our departure from Hilton Head, falling mortally wounded while cheering on his men into the thicket from which the enemy so severely annoyed us. Capt. H. Rogers, Jr., and First Lieut. C. R. Brayton, of Co. H, were untiring in their exertions, and zealously supported me. First Lieut. A. W. Colwell, of Co. F, and Second Lieut. D. B. Churchill, of Co. K, particularly attracted my notice by their coolness and energy.

I am pleased to name First Sergeant G. W. Green and Sergeant J. B. Batchellee, of Co. B, First Sergeant O. A. Thompson, of Co. E, and First Sergeant W. Wheeler, Jr., of Co. K, as distinguished for gallant conduct. I shall feel justified in recommending them to the Governor of Rhode Island for promotion.

It is with a bitter feeling of regret, though with no sense of shame, that I have to report the serious loss sustained by my battalion. One sergeant, six privates, killed; two officers, four corporals, twenty-four privates, wounded; one corporal, seven privates, missing; total, forty-five.

I have the honor to be, Lieutenant, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

EDWIN METCALF,

Major Command'g Second Battalion, Third Regt. R. I. Artillery.

To Lieut. CHANNING CLAPP,

A. A. A. General.

GENERAL STEVENS'S ORDER.

HEADQUARTERS SECOND DIVISION,
NORTHERN DISTRICT, DEPARTMENT OF THE SOUTH, }
JAMES ISLAND, S. C., June 18, 1862. }

GENERAL ORDER No. 26.

The Brigadier-General commanding the Second division, in communicating to his command the thanks of the Commanding General, for the good conduct of the troops in the action of the sixteenth inst., desires to express his own profound sense of their valor, conduct and heroism.

I. Men of the Second division! You displayed in the attack on the fortified position of the enemy at Secessionville, on the sixteenth inst., the highest qualities of veteran troops. You formed in silence and secrecy in the darkness of the night. You moved forward in perfect order at the earliest dawn, and surprised and captured the enemy's pickets. You were ordered not to fire, but to push forward and use the bayonet. You obeyed the order. You formed in line of battle under a terrible and murderous fire of grape, canister and musketry. You pushed to the ditch and abattis of the work from right to left. Parties from the leading regiments of your two brigades, the Eighth Michigan and the Seventy-ninth Highlanders, mounted and were shot down on the parapet, officers and men. Those two regiments especially covered themselves with glory, and their fearful casualties show the hot work in which you were engaged. Two fifths of the Eighth Michigan and nearly one quarter of the Seventy-ninth Highlanders were struck down either killed or wounded; and nearly all the remaining regiments—One Hundredth Pennsylvania, Seventh Connecticut, Forty-sixth New-York, and Twenty-eighth Massachusetts—had a large number of casualties.

II. Notwithstanding these fearful losses you were not discouraged. Some of you were temporarily withdrawn from the murderous fire of the enemy. You retired in order of battle, and you returned to the attack in order of battle. Some held, throughout the action, the advanced position at the abattis and ditch of the work. This position was held by you unflinchingly and confidently. And at this very hedge the light battery of Rockwell threw its effective fire upon the enemy.

III. In obedience to orders from superior authority you all finally returned in good order and

in line of battle, and the enemy did not venture to interrupt you.

IV. Men of the Second division! You covered yourselves with glory on that gory field. Your intrepid and able brigade commanders, Leasure and Fenton, in the hottest of the thick fight; your regimental commanders, like the heroic Morrison, who, shot through the head on the parapet, again led his men to the assault, eager to avenge his wounds; at all points rallying and cheering on their men, and officers and men alike gave signal proof of their devotion to duty and their country. In congratulating his comrades on their heroic valor and constancy on that terrible field, the Commanding General of the division has not words to express his and your grief at the sacrifices that have been made. Our best and truest men now sleep the sleep that knows no waking. Their dead bodies lay on the enemy's parapet. Church, Pratt, Cottrel, Guild, Morrow, Horton, Hitchcock, and many other gallant and noble men we shall see no more.

Honor therefore, all honor to you, men of the Second division. You have shown what you will do when you shall have the proper opportunity. You did not seize the fort, because it was simply impossible, and known now to be impossible by the reconnoissance referred to in the orders of thanks of the Commanding General.

By order of

Brigadier-General STEVENS.

HAZARD STEVENS,

Captain and Assistant Adjutant-General.

CHARLESTON "MERCURY" ACCOUNT.

CHARLESTON, June 18, 1862.

Secessionville is a small village, the summer retreat of a few of the James Island planters. It is on the eastern side of the island, on a high plot of land on a bold creek, which winds through the marshes between James, or Morris, or (Solly) Island, and empties into the Stono River, near its mouth. This creek runs immediately up to Secessionville. On the west of the village, a short shallow creek makes its way toward the waters of Charleston Bay. Thus a tongue of land is formed between the two creeks. It is connected with the body of the land by a narrow neck of thirty yards width, some four or five hundred yards south of Secessionville. Here Lamar's battery is located across the high land, and flanked on each side by marsh and the creeks. It is a simple earthwork, heavily constructed, having a plain face, with an obtuse angle at each side. It faces south, in the direction of Battery Island, Legare's, River's and Grimbald's plantations, on the Stono River, which is about two miles off. From this point the cleared high land stretches out toward the Stono River, like the top of a funnel, for the distance of near a mile, interrupted only by the division lines between fields, hedges and ditches. These fields are covered with weeds three feet high. The edges of the high land and marsh are skirted with brushwood and sea myrtles. In the background are

patches of wood between these fields and the Stono. On the borders of these woods, three batteries of the enemy are located; and besides these land batteries, the gunboats, approaching by way of the Secessionville Creek, can open fire as they please. For the last fortnight, a fight at long law has been going on, at intervals, between the Secessionville battery and the guns of the enemy, and our artillerymen have been much fagged by their watching and exertions. They have done much to keep the foe in check.

On Sunday night, two companies, consisting of the Charleston light infantry, from the Charleston battalion, under Capt. T. Y. Simons, and company A, Capt. Smart, from Smith's battalion, were thrown out half a mile in front of the work. The rest of the men of these two battalions of infantry, stationed at Secessionville to support the battery, were laboriously occupied during the night. The two companies of Lamar's South-Carolina volunteer artillery—Reid's and Keitt's—were also engaged in labor until a half-hour of dawn, when they were ordered by Col. Lamar to take a nap. At break of day, the pickets came running in just before the advancing foe. When Col. Lamar was notified and looked out from the work he was to defend, the enemy had approached to within four hundred yards. But twenty-five of the garrison were awake. It was a complete surprise, and nothing but the nerve, promptitude and energy of the officers, especially the commanding officer, saved the battery from easy capture. The first round was fired when the column was within thirty paces of the guns. It was directed by Col. Lamar himself. The shot burst through the closed ranks with great havoc, and the foe soon retired. The wearied men, startled by the sound, or aroused by shakes or bayonet-punches from their officers, sprang to their guns. The two infantry battalions rushed to their quarters for their weapons, formed under their officers, and came to the assistance of the gunners. Three land-batteries, two sections of field-artillery, and three gunboats, began to open fire upon the work.

The second charge of the enemy was made and repulsed with slaughter. And again the third. The animated fire from our riflemen, coöperating with the deadly discharge of grape and canister, swept the field in front, and cut down the skirmishers, who, deploying on the left flank under cover of some bushes, had come up to the very work at that angle. In these successful efforts, which occurred at five o'clock in the morning, Col. Lamar fell from the effect of a Minie-ball striking him through the lower part of the ear, and running around the neck under the skin. To his cool courage and energy, in the early part of the action, is due the preservation of the position, under circumstances of great peril, from the surprise. His brave example and personal efforts greatly inspired his command. After Col. Lamar was wounded, he was unable to stand, from his great loss of blood, and was carried off as soon as practicable. His place in the battery was filled by that able, accomplished and indefatigable offi-

cer of the regular artillery, Lieut.-Col. P. M. Wagner—being the next officer in rank present—as Col. Gailliard had been stationed at the post with his battalion for some time, and had done good service. Col. Wagner, who was only temporarily there, requested him to assume command, adding that he would aid him and take charge of the battery. This he did until the conclusion of the fight, between eight and nine o'clock, sustaining a terrible flank fire, and directing the gunnery with great coolness and precision.

Upon failing to storm the works, or flank it on the left or eastward side, the enemy drew off and came up on the right flank on the other side of the small creek, and north to the marsh. Here, at the short distance of about one hundred and fifty yards, three regiments, deploying in line of battle, and partially covered by a small growth of underbrush, poured upon the gunners of the work, and upon the two batteries of infantry drawn up facing them across the marsh, a continuous and deadly fire. The gun-carriages were torn and perforated by many balls. Many of our men fell at the guns and along the line forward, to the rearward of the battery and its right flank. The contest was very unequal and trying. It raged for some time, but at this critical juncture, the Louisiana batteries came up gallantly at the double-quick, under its skilful officer, Lieut.-Col. McHenry. By the guidance of Major Hudson, of Smith's battalion, it formed on the right of that corps, facing the marsh. The reënforcement and its galling fire disheartened the foe. Capt. Boyce, with one gun of light artillery, began to play on his rear. He began to fall back, fairly beaten off. While the struggle was progressing, immediately on the rear right flank of the battery against these three regiments, a formidable force of the foe attempted, by passing further out to the west, to gain the rear of our position. But in skirting a wood, they came upon the advancing lines of the Eutaw regiment, Col. Simonton, who had come two miles. Declaring they were friends, not to shoot, they came close up and fired into our men, killing many. But the response they got was cutting. The wood edge was strewn with the dying and dead. Thirty or forty bodies were picked up here. The movement was foiled. Nothing was left but retreat from every portion of the field.

It was a bloody fight, fought against odds by exhausted men, without preparation. It was a signal victory of Southern patriots over the murderous invaders of the soil. The five regiments attacking are said to be the Seventy-ninth New-York (Highlanders) the Eighth Michigan, one from Massachusetts, a New-Hampshire and Connecticut regiments. But for the distance of our troops and the brief time occupied in the action, together with obstructions in the road, preventing the passage of light artillery to the enemy's rear, their whole force might perhaps have been taken or cut up. From the account of prisoners, who assert that there were nine United States regiments out that morning, it is probable that four

regiments were held in reserve to support the five engaged, and to protect their retreat.

RICHMOND "DISPATCH" ACCOUNT.

CHARLESTON, June 20, 1862.

The late battle in the vicinity of this city was a far more brilliant and important affair than at first supposed. The enemy were so badly beaten that they have not fired a shot from their gunboats or batteries since, though previous to the fight they kept up a constant cannonade, day and night. Considering the number of troops engaged on our side, and the length and fierceness of the combat, the battle is one of the most remarkable of the war. The rout of the invaders was complete. They abandoned their dead, and fled in wild confusion to their gunboats. Two of their regiments, the Seventy-ninth New-York (Highlanders,) and one from Michigan, fought well. One company of the former penetrated as far as our breastworks, and its captain was killed while mounting the ramparts. The enemy had five regiments in the fight.

Our forces engaged consisted of three companies of South-Carolina artillery—the Charleston battalion, which numbered only one hundred and fifty men; the Eutaw battalion, four hundred strong, and Col. McEnery's Louisiana battalion. Other regiments came to the relief of these troops, but most of the fighting was already over. It will be seen, therefore, that the enemy outnumbered us two or three to one. Their greatest loss was occasioned in attempting to storm our intrenchments, behind which Col. Lamar's artillery was stationed. Col. Lamar was the hero of the battle. He was severely wounded. Col. McEnery also deserves great praise. He led his Louisianians fearlessly into the fight with the watchword: "Remember Butler."

Every day's exploration of the surrounding woods reveals additional dead of the enemy. It has been ascertained that a body of the Federals attempted to cross a swamp, where many of them stuck fast in the mud, and were killed and wounded by our shells. Finally the tide came up, and drowned both dead and wounded. Two hundred and fifty of the enemy have already been buried by our troops, and fifty additional dead bodies were discovered yesterday. The total loss of the enemy in the battle cannot be far from—

Killed and left on the field,	300
Taken prisoners,	130
Wounded and dead carried off of the field, estimated at,	700
Total loss of the enemy,	1430

The confederate loss in this glorious victory is:

Killed,	48
Wounded,	106
Total confederate loss,	154

The enemy's attack was a surprise to our troops. Had a competent confederate general

been on the field, and some plan of action arranged, the whole of the enemy's attacking force might have been cut off. As it was, the greater part of the battle was fought by the rank and file "on their own hook." We have four confederate generals in this quarter, but not one was in command. To the rank and file, then, be the glory given of having achieved one of the most brilliant successes of the war. If the confederate government is looking for material for more brigadier-generals, let promotion fall upon the lion-hearted Col. Lamar, who defended the intrenchments, and the gallant and chivalrous McEnery, who, like Blucher, came into the field just in the nick of time.

Since the battle, the enemy have been intrenching themselves silently at the lower end of James Island. As their plan of assault has proved impracticable, it is presumed they will be contented hereafter to advance by regular approaches—that is, if they are permitted to do so. Prisoners state that there are nine Federal regiments on the island, and that Gen. Isaac I. Stevens, of Oregon, (the chairman of the Breckinridge National Committee in the last Presidential campaign,) is in command. This man Stevens professed to be an ardent pro-slavery man before the war, and was here in Charleston, enjoying its hospitalities, only two years ago.

There is much dissatisfaction here with the military authorities of the department, and a strong wish expressed for a change in the commanding officers. The South-Carolina troops are anxious to defend Charleston, and will do so successfully if they are permitted to. A report that we were to have the great services of Beauregard spread universal joy among the troops. If, however, we cannot have Beauregard, we would be glad to get Huger, Magruder, Hill of North-Carolina, Whiting, Gregg, Joseph R. Anderson, or any other first-class general. A change of some kind is necessary to restore confidence to the troops and people.

Doc. 73.

THE RETREAT FROM CORINTH, MISS.

GENERAL BEAUREGARD'S LETTER.

The following was published in the *Mobile News* of the nineteenth of June.

HEADQUARTERS OF WESTERN DEPARTMENT, }
June 17, 1862. }

GENTLEMEN: My attention has just been called to the following despatch, (published in your issue of yesterday,) of Major-General Halleck, commanding enemy's forces, which, coming from such a source, is most remarkable in one respect: that it contains as many misrepresentations as lines:

WASHINGTON, June 5, 1862.

The following despatch was received this afternoon at the War Department:

HALLECK'S HEADQUARTERS June 4, 1862.

Hon. E. M. Stanton, Secretary of War :

Gen. Pope, with forty thousand men, is thirty miles south of Corinth, pushing the enemy hard. He already reports ten thousand prisoners and deserters from the enemy, and fifteen thousand stand of arms captured.

Thousands of the enemy are throwing away their arms. A farmer says that when Beauregard learned that Col. Elliott had cut the railroad on his line of retreat, he became frantic, and told his men to save themselves the best way they could.

We have captured nine locomotives and a number of cars. One of the former is already repaired, and is running to-day. Several more will be in running order in two or three days.

The result is all I could possibly desire.

H. W. HALLECK,
Major-General Commanding.

Gen. Pope did not "push hard" upon me with forty thousand men, thirty miles from Corinth on the fourth instant; for my troops occupied a defensive line in the rear of Twenty-Mile Creek less than twenty-five miles from Corinth until the eighth instant, when the want of good water induced me to retire at my leisure to a better position; moreover, if Gen. Pope had attempted at any time during the retreat from Corinth, to push hard upon me, I would have given him a lesson that would have checked his ardor, but he was careful to advance only after my troops had retired from each successive position.

The retreat was conducted with great order and precision, doing much credit to the officers and men under my orders, and must be looked upon in every respect by the country as equivalent to a brilliant victory.

Gen. Pope must certainly have dreamed of having taken ten thousand prisoners and fifteen thousand stand of arms, for we positively never lost them; about one or two hundred stragglers would probably cover all the prisoners he took, and about five hundred damaged muskets all the arms he got; these belonged to a convalescent camp, (four miles south of Corinth,) evacuated during the night, and were overlooked on account of the darkness.

The actual number of prisoners taken during the retreat was about equal on both sides, and they were but few.

Major-General Halleck must be a very credulous man to believe the absurd story of "that farmer." He ought to know that the burning of two or more cars on a railroad is not sufficient to make "Beauregard frantic" and ridiculous, especially when I expected to hear every moment of the capture of his marauding party, whose departure from Farmington had been communicated to me the day before, and I had given in consequence all necessary orders; but a part of my forces passed Booneville an hour before the arrival of Col. Elliott's command, and the other part arrived just in time to drive it away, and liberate the convalescents captured; unfortunately, however, not in time to save four of the sick, who

were barbarously consumed in the station-house. Let Col. Elliott's name descend to infamy as the author of such a revolting deed. Gen. Halleck did not capture nine locomotives. It was only by the accidental destruction of a bridge before some trains had passed that he got seven engines in a damaged condition, the cars having been burned by my orders.

It is indeed lamentable to see how little our enemies respect truth and justice when speaking of their military operations, especially when, through inability or over-confidence, they meet with deserved failure.

If the result be "all he desired," it can be said he is easily satisfied; it remains to be seen whether his government and people are of the like opinion.

I attest that all we lost at Corinth, and during the retreat, would not amount to one day's expenses of his army.

Respectfully, your obedient servant,

G. T. BEAUREGARD.

Doc. 74.

GEN. LONGSTREET'S PROCLAMATION.

HEADQUARTERS RIGHT WING, }
ARMY BEFORE RICHMOND, June 17, 1862. }

SOLDIERS: You have marched out to fight the battles of your country, and by those battles must you be rescued from the shame of slavery. Your foes have declared their purpose of bringing you to beggary; and avarice, their national characteristic, incites them to redoubled efforts for the conquest of the South, in order that they may seize their sunny fields and happy homes. Already has the hatred of one of their great leaders attempted to make the negro your equal by declaring his freedom. They care not for the blood of babes nor carnage of innocent women which servile insurrection thus stirred up may bring upon their heads. Worse than this, the North has sent forth another infamous chief, encouraging the lust of his hirelings to the dishonor and violation of those Southern women who have so untiringly labored to clothe our soldiers in the field and nurse our sick and wounded. If ever men were called upon to defend the beloved daughters of their country, that now is our duty. Let such thoughts nerve you up to the most dreadful shock of battle, for were it certain death, death would be better than the fate that defeat would entail upon us all. But remember though the fiery noise of the battle is indeed most terrifying, and seems to threaten universal ruin, it is not so destructive as it seems, and few soldiers after all are slain. This the Commanding General desires particularly to impress upon the fresh and unexperienced troops who now constitute a part of this command. Let officers and men, even under the most formidable fire, preserve a quiet demeanor and self-possessed temper. Keep cool, obey orders and aim low. Remember while you are doing this, and driving the enemy before

you, your comrades may be relied on to support you on either side, and are in turn relying upon you. Stand well to your duty, and when these clouds break away, as they surely will, the bright sunlight of peace falling upon our free, virtuous and happy land, will be a sufficient reward for the sacrifices which we are now called upon to make.

JAMES LONGSTREET,
Major-General Commanding.

Doc. 75.

BATTLE ON WHITE RIVER, ARK.

FOUGHT JUNE 17, 1862.

COMMANDER DAVIS'S REPORTS.

UNITED STATES FLAG STEAMER BENTON, }
MEMPHIS, June 19, 1862. }

SIR: The Conestoga, Lieut. Commanding G. W. Blodgett, arrived here to-day from White River.

She brings information of the capture of two batteries at St. Charles, eighty miles from the mouth; the first of which mounted four Parrott guns, and the second three forty-two-pounder rifled guns.

Three guns, it is understood, were taken from the gunboat Mariposa, which, after being dismounted, was sunk.

There is now but one gunboat remaining in White River, the Pontchartrain, mounting three or five guns, and having her machinery protected by iron and cotton.

The enemy has attempted to block up the river by driving piles and by sinking boats, but no serious obstructions have yet been discovered.

The Conestoga will return to White River to-night with reënforcements, accompanied by an additional transport laden with commissary stores.

The victory at St. Charles, which has probably given us the command of White River, and secured our communication with Gen. Curtis, would be unalloyed with regret but for the fatal accident to the steam-drum and heater of the Mound City, mentioned in my telegraph despatch.

Of the crew, consisting of one hundred and seventy-five officers and men, eighty-two have already died, forty-three were killed in the water or drowned, twenty-five are severely wounded, and are now on board the hospital-boat. Among the latter is Capt. Kilty. They promise to do well. Three officers and twenty-two men escaped uninjured.

After the explosion took place the wounded men were shot by the enemy while in the water, and the boats of the Conestoga, Lexington and St. Louis, which went to the assistance of the scalded and drowning men of the Mound City, were fired into both with great guns and muskets, and were disabled—one of them forced on shore to prevent sinking.

The forts were commanded by Lieut. Joseph Fry, late of the United States navy, who is now a prisoner and wounded.

The Department and the country will contrast these barbarities of a savage enemy with the humane efforts made by our own people to rescue the wounded and disabled under similar circumstances in the engagement of the sixth instant.

Several poor fellows, who expired shortly after the engagement, expressed their willingness to die when they were told that the victory was ours.

I have the honor to be, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

C. H. DAVIS,

Flag-Officer Commanding Western Flotilla.

Hon. GIDEON WELLES,

Secretary of the Navy.

UNITED STATES FLAG STEAMER BENTON, }
MEMPHIS, June 20. }

SIR: The number of wounded men on board of the hospital boat Red Rover, is forty-one. The account given me yesterday was incorrect. I shall still wait for further knowledge before presenting a final report of the casualties attending the capture of the St. Charles forts.

The Department will be gratified to learn that the patients are most of them doing well.

The surgeon assures me that Capt. Kilty is out of danger, but he is severely crippled in his hands and feet, and suffers a great deal. He is a brave gentleman and a loyal officer. He has always been conspicuous in this squadron for acting his part in the best spirit of the profession. In the attack on the batteries at St. Charles he occupied the leading place, and received his wounds at the head of the line, in the zealous performance of his whole duty. Although himself wounded and helpless, he attended to the wants and comforts of his injured officers and men.

I have gratefully to acknowledge our obligations to Major-Gen. Wallace and to Dr. Jessup, of the Twenty-fourth Indiana, and to Dr. McClellan, of the First Nebraska regiment, for their valuable assistance.

Sister Angela, the Superior of the Sisters of the Holy Cross, (some of whom are performing their offices of mercy at the Mound City Hospital,) has kindly offered the services of the Sisters for the hospital-boat of this squadron when needed. I have written to Com. Pennock to make arrangements for their coming.

I have the honor to be, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

CHARLES H. DAVIS,

Flag-Officer Commanding Western Flotilla.

SECRETARY WELLES'S LETTER.

NAVY DEPARTMENT, June 27, 1862.

SIR: Your despatch of the nineteenth instant, communicating information of the capture of two batteries at St. Charles, and the removal of obstructions which have probably given us the command of White River, has been received. The intelligence of the continued success of the navy is most gratifying; but the victory of St. Charles is mingled with regret for the lamented dead, and sympathy for the wounded, who were victims of the fatal accident to the Mound City, and of their barbarous opponents who fired upon them after

that great calamity. The contrast between these great barbarities of a savage enemy at St. Charles, and the humane efforts of yourself and your command to rescue the wounded and disabled at Memphis is honorable to the gallant men of the flotilla, and will be gratefully remembered. The nation honoring the memory and sufferings of its heroes, sympathizes with the wounded survivors and the bereaved families of the gallant dead. Its noblest tributes are due to those who bleed for their country and die in its cause. I am, respectfully, your obedient servant,

GIDEON WELLES.

To Flag-Officer CHARLES H. DAVIS,
Commanding Western Flotilla, Memphis via Cairo.

OFFICIAL REPORT OF COLONEL FITCH.

ST. CHARLES, WHITE RIVER, ARK., JUNE 17.

To Hon. E. M. Stanton, Secretary of War:

On arriving eight miles below here last evening, we ascertained that the enemy had two batteries here, supported by a force—number unknown—of infantry.

A combined attack was made at seven o'clock A.M. to-day. The regiment under my command (Forty-sixth Indiana) landed two and a half miles below the battery, and skirmishers were thrown out, who drove in the enemy's pickets.

The gunboats then moved up and opened on their batteries. A rifled shot from one of the batteries penetrated the steam-drum of the Mound City, disabling, by scalding, most of her crew.

Apprehensive that some similar accident might happen to the other gunboats, and thus leave my small force without their support, I signalled the gunboats to cease firing, and we would storm the battery. They ceased at exactly the right moment, and my men carried the battery gallantly. The infantry were driven from the support of the guns, the gunners shot at their posts, their commanding officer Freye (formerly of the United States navy) wounded and captured, and eight brass and iron guns, with ammunition, captured.

The enemy's loss is unknown. We have buried seven or eight of their dead, and other dead and wounded are being brought in.

The casualties among my own command are small, the only real loss being from the escaping steam in the Mound City. She will probably be repaired and ready to proceed with us up the river to-morrow.

A full report will be made as early as possible.
Very respectfully,
G. N. FITCH,
Colonel commanding Forty-sixth Indiana Volunteers.

ACCOUNT BY A PARTICIPANT.

ST. CHARLES, WHITE RIVER, ARKANSAS, }
Saturday, June 21, 1862. }

MY DEAR MOTHER: I have not had time to write to you before about the battle that we had up here last Tuesday, of which you have doubtless heard by this time.

When I went over the battle-field of Pittsburgh Landing, I thought I had seen as horrible a sight as it was possible to see, but the horrors of last Tuesday morning surpassed every thing.

I had better give you a full account of the expedition up this river since it left Memphis.

We left Memphis last Friday at five A.M., the Mound City, Capt. A. H. Kilty, commanding the expedition, the St. Louis, Capt. W. McGunnegele, and the Lexington, Capt. James W. Shirk, with a coal-barge in tow. At three P.M. came in sight of Helena, and discovered a steamboat laying there. We kept on, but soon the steamboat, which we made out to be the Clara Dolsen, commenced backing out and rounding to to start down the river. The Mound City signalled us, but we could not make it out, so soon a small boat put off and came alongside with orders to give chase to the Clara Dolsen, we being faster than the iron-clad boats. We ran down to the St. Louis, cast off the coal-barge, and started after the rebel steamer.

The tug Spiteful, which accompanied the Mound City as a tender, had already started in chase, but we passed her in about an hour, rounded to, her machinery having given way. The Mound City being nearest to the Dolsen by half a mile when she left Helena, fired several shots at her, but they all fell short. We continued the chase until about nine in the evening, when, having for some time lost sight of the Dolsen entirely, and knowing her to be one of the fastest boats on the river, we gave up the chase and came to anchor. Next morning, the iron-boats having caught up to us in the mean time, we took the barge in tow and started down the river and came to anchor at ten A.M., some ten miles up White River by a "cut-off" leading into Arkansas River.

The tug Spiteful then went up the river on a "reconnaissance" and returned in the afternoon, followed by the Clara Dolsen, which she had captured some twenty miles up the river. She is a magnificent boat and worth about sixty thousand dollars. We lay there all that night and the next day and night, tortured dreadfully by mosquitoes. On Sunday Captain Kilty put the Dolsen in charge of the Third Master of the Lexington, James Fitzpatrick, and sent her up to Memphis. Next morning, (Monday, sixteenth,) at five, the gunboat Conestoga, Captain Blodget, and the transports New National and White Cloud, came up the river and we then all got under way and proceeded up White River. We anchored that night some fifty miles up the river, and sent the Spiteful on ahead to reconnoitre. She returned in about two hours with the information that the enemy had erected a battery at St. Charles, some four miles above. Next morning at six we all got under way, the Mound City leading the St. Louis, Lexington and Conestoga, and the transports White Cloud and New National, with some six hundred men under Col. Fitch.

At eight o'clock we called to quarters and commenced firing our No. One Parrott gun, and the transports disembarked their troops, who marched out to attack the enemy in the rear. At nine came in sight of three boats sunk in the channel of the river, one of them a gunboat, and at five minutes past nine the flag-ship signalled "Close action," the enemy opening fire on us at the same

time. We could not see the rebel battery, it being concealed from us by a bend in the river, but their balls whistled freely over and around us, striking the water some twenty yards in front of us, and ricocheting some ten feet over our heads, with that peculiar whistling sound by which a rifled ball can always be distinguished. We advanced steadily all the time, the Mound City being only about five hundred yards from the battery, and in full view of it, and we some five hundred yards behind, when precisely at three minutes past ten we suddenly saw steam rushing from all the port-holes of the Mound City, soon enveloping her completely. I turned away sick at heart, for I knew what an awful scene was being enacted on board of the ill-fated boat. When I looked again, a minute afterwards, the violence of the steam had already subsided, and the water was full of men struggling with the swift current which was sweeping them away to a speedy death, but far preferable to the torture which they afterwards endured. All the boats were immediately lowered and sent to pick them up, and soon the poor wretches were trying to crawl into the boats, while the rebels kept up a sharp fire of musketry and grape upon them, sending a shot through the launch of the Conestoga, which was filled with scalded men, killing and wounding several.

Soon the ward-room of our boat was filled with men shrieking with agony. In such a case everybody is a doctor, so I got out my knife, and commenced cutting their clothes off, for wherever they were pulled off, the skin and flesh, which was literally boiled on their bones, came off with them. After getting their clothes off we deluged them with oil and flour, and covered them with raw cotton, they crying to us to shoot them and put them out of their pain. It made me so sick I was obliged to go on deck.

When I got up the firing had ceased. An army officer had come down to the bank and told us that the land forces had surprised the enemy and taken their battery, just as they were about retreating from the fire of our boats. The Conestoga and the Spiteful in the mean time had towed the Mound City down-stream. I went on board of her in the afternoon, but I cannot describe the horrible scene which met my eye. The decks were covered with dead and dying men, here and there skin from men's hands and feet, with the nails yet attached; men crying for water! water! to quench the heat from the steam which was burning them inside.

The Musselman, a small stern-wheel boat we had with us, went alongside of her to take on the wounded. I went into Capt. Kilty's room on the Mound City. A man lay on his bed gasping for water; I went to get him some; when I returned he was dead. We put some sixty-five scalded men on the Musselman, and a quarter of an hour afterwards we had to carry out seven of them which had died.

The Musselman started for Memphis in the evening with fifty-eight scalded, accompanied by the Conestoga, with Captain Kilty dangerously

scalded; Paymaster Gunn, dying, (since dead;) Doctor Jones, dying; Mr. Young, pilot, the same; and Lieut. Fry, of the rebel navy, (dangerously shot through the back while running from his battery,) in Capt. Blodgett's cabin, and the ward-room full of wounded men and officers. The Musselman stopped on her way up and buried twenty-seven, and by the time she got to Memphis seven more were dead. We buried fifty-eight that same night, and the men who were not hurt came to take supper on our boat, and out of a crew which in the morning numbered one hundred and eighty-five men, only twenty-two were left. All the masters were scalded to death except the First Master, Mr. Daniel, and he being upon the quarterdeck escaped. All the engineers were killed except the First Assistant, Mr. Clemens, and he had gone up on the Clara Dolsen, also one of the pilots. One of the Master's Mates was killed, the other badly scalded.

The ball that did all this mischief was a thirty-two pound rifled, and entered upon the port side just above gun No. One, and killing two captains of guns, passed clear through the steam-drum and lodged in the forward officers' mess-room. In looking at that poor mess I thought that perhaps it was foreordained, but may God preserve me from such a fate.

Your affectionate son,
FRED. WISE.

MISSOURI "DEMOCRAT" ACCOUNT.

MEMPHIS, June 19, 1862.

The gunboat Conestoga and transport Jacob Musselman have just arrived from White River, and bring the news of the capture of Fort St. Charles, on that river, by the gunboats of the expedition which left here on Friday last. The fleet consisted of the gunboats Mound City, (flag-ship,) St. Louis, Conestoga and Lexington, and the transports New National, White Cloud and Jacob Musselman, having on board the Forty-sixth Indiana regiment, in command of Col. G. N. Fitch.

On Saturday last the fleet reached the mouth of White River, and on Monday, the eighteenth, began to ascend the stream. On Tuesday morning, at about seven o'clock, being within two miles of the supposed locality of the Fort, and the Mound City being in advance, Capt. Kilty began shelling the woods on each side of the river as they moved up, in order to cover the landing of Col. Fitch's troops from the transports. The landing was effected a little over a mile below the Fort, on the south-west bank of the river.

The Fort, situated on a ridge of about seventy-five feet in height, which runs nearly parallel with and about two hundred feet back from the south-west bank of the river, was not completed, having only breastworks for the two batteries, but no works of defence for the rear. The upper battery of two forty-two-pounders was on the point of the ridge where it puts in close to the river. These two guns had been the armament of the gunboat Ponchartrain which the rebels had sunk so as to obstruct the channel of the river immediately abreast of the battery. Two trans-

ports had also been sunk close to her, one of which had on her pilot-house "Eliza G." The battery on the point of the ridge was manned by the former crew of the Ponchartrain. The lower battery, composed of five twelve-pound field-pieces, was about three hundred yards further down-stream, where the ridge was further from the river; and the whole place was in command of Capt. Fry, the former captain of the Ponchartrain, and who was once a lieutenant in the U. S. navy. At about half-past eight, when the Mound City approached within less than a mile, the first or lower battery opened fire upon her; this was the first indication of the exact location of the batteries, as they had been concealed by the heavy timber in the intervening bottom land, which was only cleared along the river's edge, and at one or two other places, so as to give the guns of the batteries a clear range. The Mound City immediately moved up and delivered several broadsides, and leaving the St. Louis and Conestoga engaged, passed on up to engage the upper battery, which had now opened fire. The fight had lasted about thirty minutes after the firing had become general on both sides, and the lower battery of field-pieces was nearly silenced, when a forty-two-pound shot from the upper battery struck the Mound City on the port side, near the second gun from the bow, passing through the casemate, killing five or six men, and knocking a large hole in the steam-drum. Instantly the hot steam burst out in dense volumes, filling the engine-room, gun-room, and pilot-house, and scalding over one hundred and twenty-five persons. The shrieks of the poor fellows confined between decks in the scalding vapor were said to be heart-rending beyond description. Many were instantly suffocated, but all who were able groped their way to the ports and jumped into the river, and a minute after the explosion, fifty or sixty of them were struggling in the water. The Conestoga immediately came up and sent out two boats to pick them up. One of the Mound City's boats was also launched by Master's Mate Simmes Browne, one of the few officers who was not seriously hurt. During this time both gunboats and the small boats were drifting down the river. As the Mound City drifted near the shore, near the lower battery, a sortie was made from the battery, which some supposed to be an attempt on the part of the enemy to board the Mound City, but which afterward proved to be for the purpose of firing on the scalded men in the river, which the prisoners say they did at the command of Capt. Fry. The field-pieces of the lower battery were also turned upon the boats that were picking up the wounded, and a twelve-pound shot knocked away the bows of one of the Conestoga's boats. Many were hit by the firing, and sunk before the boats could reach them, and only twenty-seven out of the Mound City's crew of one hundred and eighty, answered to their names at the calling of the roll, and were all that escaped unhurt.

Another singular accident now occurred: The Mound City's starboard broadside-guns had been

loaded just before the shot struck the steam-drum, and had not been fired since, but nearly half an hour afterwards one of the wounded gunners had become entangled in the lanyard which is attached to the lock of the gun, and in his writhing with the pain fired the gun. The ball took effect on the New National, which had landed her troops and come up to the rescue of the Mound City. The ball struck her behind the wheel, and, ranging forward, cut off the steam-pipe, immediately disabling her and slightly scalding the second engineer.

Col. Fitch, who had now gained the summit of the ridge a short distance below the lower battery, fearing that one of the other gunboats might meet with an accident similar to the Mound City's, signalled the gunboats to cease firing, and that he would storm the batteries. The gunboats accordingly ceased firing, and after making considerable of a detour, the Forty-sixth attacked the batteries in the rear, delivering their fire as they came up, charging over the guns and killing the gunners at their posts. The rebels fought stubbornly, asking no quarter, and receiving none from the men of the Forty-sixth, who were enraged at the dastardly firing upon the helpless men in the river; only two of those who were in the battery were taken prisoners, the rest were killed. The Indiana troops then came over the brow of the ridge and down into the wooded bottom-land next the river in pursuit of those who had been firing on the Mound City's crew, the rebels retreating rapidly up the bank of the river, the Forty-sixth firing on them as they fled, killing the greater portion of them. In the flight, Capt. Fry, their commander, was wounded by a ball in the back, was captured, and is now a prisoner on board the Conestoga. The rebel loss in killed is not known, but must have included the greater portion of their force, as we have only thirty prisoners, and only a few are known to have escaped. Opinions differ also as to the number of the rebels, some setting it as high as five hundred, and saying that Col. Fitch's estimate of one hundred and fifty referred only to the gunboat's crew, who manned the upper battery.

Col. Fitch, in his report, states that the casualties in his regiment are unimportant, being only five or six slightly wounded. But for the one shot which burst the Mound City's steam-drum, there would not have been a man hurt on the fleet, as not a single shot that struck the gunboats did any damage whatever except that. No one was hurt on either of the gunboats, and none of the transports were struck except the New National, by the accidental shot from the Mound City.

Col. Fitch was so exasperated at the murderous fire that had been poured upon the scalded men who were struggling in the water, that when he came on board the Conestoga, where Col. Fry was a prisoner, he reproached him bitterly for his inhuman conduct in giving the order, and asked him to compare his own conduct with our course towards them only ten days before, at Memphis, when all of the small boats belonging to the

nearest of our gunboats were sent out to help save the drowning crew of their gunboat General Lovell. He told him that being a prisoner was now his protection, but if justice were done him, he would be hanging to the nearest tree before night. Fry at first denied that he had given the order, but on being confronted with some of his men, who persisted in saying that he had given the order, he became silent.

I am indebted for many particulars of the battle to Simmes E. Browne, Master's Mate of the Mound City, who came up on the Conestoga with the body of his brother. Mr. Browne was one of the few who were not too badly scalded to launch one of the Mound City's boats, to save those who were drowning. He soon had the boat full of disabled men, who paddled and drifted her as well as they could towards the Conestoga, the balls pattering in the water all about them as they went, and occasionally striking some poor fellow, who would instantly sink to rise no more. A large shell burst within twenty feet of them, but fortunately did not hurt the boat nor any one in it. One of the sailors of the Mound City, whose name is Jones, is mentioned as having shown extraordinary endurance. He was partially scalded by the steam on the Mound City, and leaped out of one of the ports into the river. While he was swimming around, endeavoring to get to some one of the boats, he received three gunshot wounds — one in the leg, one in the shoulder, and one in the back; but he still kept afloat, and being unable to get near any of the small boats, and having drifted below the gunboats St. Louis and Conestoga, he swam to the Lexington, nearly half a mile, was taken on board, and is getting well.

Almost all who were badly scalded have since died. Thirty-five of them died on the way up on the Conestoga and the Musselman, and were buried near Island Sixty-seven. Eight men were dead when the boats arrived at Memphis, and the entire number of the Mound City's dead is not far from one hundred and twenty-five.

I give you below a list of the officers of the Mound City, and note against each name whether unhurt, wounded, or dead. I was unable to get a list of the crew:

Capt. A. H. Kilty, badly scalded, but will recover.

First Master, Cyrus Dominy, unhurt.

Second Master, William Hart, drowned.

Third Master, John Kinsey, scalded to death.

Fourth Master, James Seoville, " "

Master's Mate, Henry R. Browne, " "

Master's Mate, Simmes E. Browne, slightly scalded.

Paymaster, John M. Gunn, scalded to death.

Surgeon, George Jones, badly scalded, but will recover.

Chief Engineer, John Cox, scalded to death.

Second Engineer, (was not on board.)

Third Engineer, — McAfee, scalded to death.

Fourth Engineer, Geo. Hollingsworth, scalded to death.

Pilot, Charles Young, scalded to death.

Pilot, Joseph Nixon, of Memphis, scalded to death.

Carpenter, — Manning, slightly scalded.

Gunner, Thomas McElroy, slightly hurt.

Armorer, Lewis Stevenson, unhurt.

James Kennedy, one of the regular pilots of the Mound City, was not on board, having left to bring the captured steamer Clara Dolsen up to Memphis. The damage to the Mound City is but slight, and can be repaired in half a day. A new crew will be sent down immediately to man her, and she will continue with the expedition, which will proceed further up White River.

It was thought that the sunken boats could soon be sufficiently removed to admit the passage of the fleet, and it is not probable that they will meet with any further opposition, as it was conceded that there were no other works further up the stream, and that the river was virtually in our possession.

But before many days I hope to send you even more important news; rumors portentous of disaster to the rebels reach us from Vicksburgh; and perhaps even in my next letter I may be able to say that the flag hallowed by the blood of those who first raised it in the Revolution of '76, and of those who sustained it in '61-2, floats over the last rebel battery that frowned over the Mississippi yellow flood. W. L. F.

Doc. 76.

COLONEL ELLIOTT'S EXPEDITION.

NEW-YORK "TRIBUNE" ACCOUNT.

GENERAL POPE'S HEADQUARTERS,
SIX MILES SOUTH OF CORINTH, June 21, 1862. }

ON the evening of the twenty-seventh ultimo Col. Elliott received orders to get his brigade, consisting of the Second Iowa and Second Michigan cavalry, immediately in readiness and proceed, provided with three days' cooked rations for the men and one day's for the animals, with as much secrecy as possible, from his camp in the vicinity of Farmington, across the Memphis and Charleston Railroad east of Iuka, to the head-waters of the Tombigbee, thence to bear north of west so as to strike the Mobile and Ohio Railroad at some point near Booneville, and destroy the track in the most effective possible manner, so as to prevent the passage of trains at least for days. He was directed after accomplishing the object of the expedition, to return over another road, but in the same direction he came, and in case he should find his return to Gen. Pope's army rendered impracticable by the enemy, to make his way through Alabama toward Huntsville, and then report to Gen. Mitchel. To better understand the expedition, it should be borne in mind that it was undertaken three days before the intention of Beauregard to abandon Corinth became manifest, and that it was part of the programme of Gen. Halleck to destroy the rebel means of retreat into the interior of Mississippi before or simultaneously with the final as-

sault upon their position, which was to take place the very morning Col. Elliott carried out his instructions at Booneville, and the last rebels left Corinth.

In accordance with the above order, the brigade started out precisely at midnight of the twenty-seventh. Col. Elliott, being perfectly ignorant of the roads and country he had to traverse, had procured two guides from among the native residents about Farmington to where he was to strike the Mobile and Ohio Railroad, and afterward secured the necessary guidance by picking up every citizen he met and forcing them to show him the way, their persons being sufficient guarantee that they would act in good faith.

The brigade crossed the Mobile and Ohio Railroad with daylight on the morning of the twenty-eighth, some two miles east of Iuka, and twenty miles from Farmington, and pushed ten miles further to the south, when they rested. Late in the afternoon the march was resumed, and continued until daybreak the next day, for a distance of nearly forty miles, to the head-waters of the Tombigbee, over little travelled roads and through an extremely rough, broken, thickly-wooded country, watered by numerous streams. Here another halt was made until the cool hours of the evening. The inhabitants, not for a moment suspecting that the "Yankees" could have found their way so far south of Corinth, flocked together, bringing water, milk, and eatables for the supposed Southern cavalry. The one day's rations for the animals being consumed, forcible foraging was resorted to during the day, which speedily opened the eyes of the astonished and affrighted natives.

At four o'clock p.m. the column was again in motion, and marching all night to the north-west arrived in the vicinity of Booneville at three p.m. Reconnoitring parties were sent out to ascertain the condition of things about the town, and upon nearing it discovered that an apparently interminable train, loaded, as was afterward learned, with nearly three thousand confederates, was just about departing south. Retreating upon the main body, they allowed the train to pass out of sight before they commenced operations. Col. Sheridan of the Second Michigan was then ordered to leave one half of his regiment in reserve, and with the balance to proceed south of the town and destroy the track. While marching in that direction the battalion came up with numerous detachments of the enemy, evidently stragglers. They were immediately charged upon and scattered to the four winds. They threw away their arms and rode off at a wonderful rate, outrunning the jaded horses of the pursuers. Reaching the track at a point three fourths of a mile south of the town, Col. Sheridan put his men to work without delay, knocking off and destroying the rails with their axes, the only implements of destruction they had brought along. In less than twenty minutes a quarter of a mile of the track was thus destroyed, when an order was received from Col. Elliott directing Col. Sheridan to join him at Booneville.

In the mean time the Second Iowa, Lieut.-Col. Hatch, commanding, under the immediate supervision of Colonel Elliott, had entered the town, where they found one locomotive and a train of twenty-six cars, containing large quantities of ordnance, ordnance stores, quartermasters' property, commissary stores, and private baggage of officers, estimated in value at from one half to three quarters of a million of dollars—all of which, with the exception of the locomotives that were merely disabled, was effectively destroyed.

The presence of the Union cavalry had now become known to the rebels, who were in strong force both north and south of the town. Without knowing any thing of the evacuation of Corinth, Col. Elliott had, indeed, wedged his command in between the main body and rear of Beauregard's army. The pickets he had thrown out reported strong bodies of the enemy advancing from both directions upon the town. Fearing that his retreat might be cut off, and having done all and more than he had been ordered to do, Colonel Elliott determined to make a retrograde movement at once.

Both the Second Iowa and Second Michigan, while moving to and fro about town, had taken several hundred prisoners, belonging to a regiment that had been stationed at Booneville to guard the town and road, completely surprised and running about wildly upon the sudden entrance of our cavalry. Nearly every house was also full of rebel sick, numbering, in the aggregate, nearly two thousand. A speedy retreat having now become necessary, these prisoners had to be abandoned; not, however, until after their arms and equipments were rendered useless.

The pickets being all drawn in, with the exception of a squad of ten belonging to the Second Iowa, who ventured too far north and were surrounded, and either killed or captured, the brigade started upon the return march. Before setting out, Col. Elliott had become satisfied, by information obtained from prisoners, that Beauregard's army was retreating along the left of the Mobile and Ohio Railroad, and hence he took the right, and succeeded in safely reaching our lines, meanwhile extended south of Corinth on Saturday morning. On the way up he picked up three rebel officers and fifty-seven privates, and brought them into camp.

His command had marched nearly two hundred miles in three days and a half. His men had hardly any sleep, in spite of their fearful fatigue, and nothing to eat for the last twenty-four hours of the expedition. The animals had to subsist during the last three days on what forage could be hunted up along the route. Yet, notwithstanding this exhaustive taxation of men and animals, the cavalry brigade sought no rest, but immediately joined in the pursuit, and engaged as energetically in it as though riders and horses had not just made the severest and longest march in the shortest time, but were just entering the field fresh from camp. They kept always in the advance, scouting in all directions, scouring every woods for the enemy for miles

around. On the fourth of June, the brigade, supported by Powell's battery, made a forced reconnaissance, and encountered a strong body of rebel cavalry, infantry, and artillery, a short distance this side of Blackland, with whom they had a successful skirmish, the Second Iowa losing three killed and nine wounded, and the Second Michigan two killed and seven wounded. Again, on the sixth, it made another reconnaissance in the direction of Baldwin, skirmishing for six miles, and driving the enemy that distance to Twenty-Mile Creek, in the bottom of which lay a large body of rebel infantry. On the ninth the brigade, temporarily in command of Colonel Sheridan, was directed to proceed the shortest possible road from near Blackland to Baldwin. It did so, and arrived at the latter point on the following morning at four o'clock, finding the enemy gone. Lieut.-Col. Hatch was then ordered with a battalion each of the Second Michigan and Second Iowa, to proceed toward Guntown and feel the position of the enemy. He came upon his rear, one and a half miles from Guntown, and his bold advance forced the rebels out, with infantry, cavalry, and artillery; when, having fulfilled his mission, he returned to Baldwin. This was the last attempt made by any portion of our forces to follow up the retreating enemy.

It was not only in the last days of the siege of Corinth, and during the pursuit, that the brigade made a reputation for boldness and power of endurance. From the very day they landed at Hamburg, portions of it engaged almost daily in venturesome, successful outpost enterprises. The gallant charge of the brigade upon a rebel battery near Farmington, on the ninth ultimo, alone won for it the confidence and admiration of the whole army.

Its efficiency is principally due to the efforts of Col. Elliott, than whom a better cavalry officer can hardly be found in the service. It is but gratifying that he has already obtained his well-deserved reward by his promotion to a Brigadier-Generalship. He is now on duty on Gen. Pope's staff, and Col. Sheridan is permanently assigned to the command of the brigade.

Doc. 77.

BATTLE OF OAK GROVE, VA.

DESPATCHES FROM GENERAL McCLELLAN.*

REDOUBT No. 3, Wednesday, June 25—1.30 P.M.

Hon. E. M. Stanton, Secretary of War:

WE have advanced our pickets on the left considerably, to-day, under sharp resistance. Our men have behaved very handsomely. Some firing still continues.

GEO. B. McCLELLAN,
Major-General Commanding.

REDOUBT No. 3, Wednesday, June 25—3.15 P.M.

Hon. E. M. Stanton, Secretary of War:

The enemy are making desperate resistance to the advance of our picket-lines. Kearney, and

* Further reports of this engagement will be given in the Supplement.

one half of Hooker's are where I want them. I have this moment reënforced Hooker's right with a brigade and a couple of guns, and hope in a few minutes to finish the work intended for to-day. Our men are behaving splendidly. The enemy are fighting well also. This is not a battle, merely an affair of Heintzelman's corps, supported by Keyes, and thus far all goes well, and we hold every foot we have gained. If we succeed in what we have undertaken, it will be a very important advantage gained. Loss not large thus far. The fighting up to this time has been done by Gen. Hooker's division, which has behaved as usual, that is, most handsomely. On our right, Porter has silenced the enemy's batteries in his front.

G. B. McCLELLAN,
Major-General Commanding.

REDOUBT No. 3, Wednesday, June 25—5 P.M.

Hon. E. M. Stanton, Secretary of War:

The affair is over, and we have gained our point fully, and with but little loss, notwithstanding the strong opposition. Our men have done all that could be desired. The affair was partially decided by two guns that Capt. Dusenbury brought gallantly into action under very difficult circumstances. The enemy was driven from his camps in front of this, and all is now quiet.

G. B. McCLELLAN,
Major-General Commanding.

REPORT OF COLONEL COWDIN.

HEADQUARTERS FIRST REGIMENT MASS. VOLS., }
CAMP AT FAIR OAKS, VA., June 26. }

Wm. Schouler, Adj.-Gen. of Massachusetts:

GENERAL: In accordance with orders from the Brigade-General commanding the First brigade, I left my camp at Fair Oaks yesterday morning, and proceeded with my command to the front into the fallen timber, where I deployed the regiment as skirmishers, throwing out advanced pickets in front of my line, and supported by the remainder of the brigade, advanced for the purpose of driving in the enemy's pickets and advancing our lines of main pickets through a swamp into an open field, a distance of about three quarters of a mile.

After advancing about one third of the distance, our advanced pickets became engaged and drove the enemy's pickets back on to their reserve, where they made a determined stand. I now sent for support, as had been previously agreed, and was promptly joined by the Second New-Hampshire regiment, than which a more reliable one cannot be found in the service. Our right at this time rested in the direction of the Richmond and Williamsburgh turnpike, and our left towards Gen. Kearney's division.

Moving forward my regiment, we became engaged with the enemy's reserve picket in considerable force, and drove them back, step by step. At this time we met with a severe loss, by the wounding of Second Lieut. Joseph H. Dalton, immediately followed by that of Captains Wild, Carruth and Chamberlin, and Second Lieutenants Thomas and Parkinson, who were carried to the rear, besides quite a number of non-commissioned

officers, leaving two companies under the command of corporals.

After a brisk encounter of about an hour I ordered my whole line to move forward, which they did with a shout, the enemy giving way before us, bearing with them most of their killed and wounded. We drove them through the open fields and swamp, wading in many places nearly to our waists in mud and water, and establishing our line of pickets as previously indicated by the Commanding General, but not without quite a serious loss.

The officers and men under my command deserve the highest praise for their attention to and prompt obedience to orders.

I have the honor to remain,

Very respectfully your ob't servant,

ROBERT COWDIN,

Colonel Commanding First Reg't Mass. Vols.

A NATIONAL ACCOUNT.

CAMP ON FAIR OAKS BATTLE-FIELD, VA., }
Thursday, June 26, 1862. }

To enable you to comprehend the action, I will report its history circumstantially. It was fought on Fair Oaks Farm, nearly a mile in front of the battle-field of Fair Oaks. The latter derives its title from the railway station. But Fair Oaks Homestead is a mile south of the station, and south of the Williamsburgh stage-road. The fight, in military parlance, was an "affair." I am almost tempted to denominate it the *Battle of Casualties*. Wherefore? Six hundred and forty brave men were killed and wounded—and we gained a barren victory. Its true result was a reconnoissance of some value, which might have been better made, (it seems to me,) by a single courageous man. The operation was intended to be highly important, but under the present circumstances its real value is obscured in a sea of uncertain speculation.

Knowledge of the situation is necessary to an understanding of the affair. You will bear in mind that Gen. Porter's batteries, on the east bank of the river, command several important rebel batteries on this side including those on James Garnet's farm and at Old Tavern. By referring to your maps, you will discover that the Williamsburgh stage-road, and the Richmond and York River Railroad, run almost parallel at Fair Oaks station. The deviations will not affect the general description. By running a line due south from Fair Oaks station, you will intersect the Williamsburgh road at Hooker's camp. Given the enemy's line of intrenchments, a mile, or perhaps more, in advance, and you have the figure of an irregular parallelogram of which the east end is occupied by Hooker's command, the west by the enemy. In front of Hooker there is a wide field and entanglement, which is our territory; a belt of timber and thicket, perhaps five hundred yards wide, which has been bloodily debated now some twenty-five days; still further beyond, another broad field, intersected by the stage-road and railroad, and commanded by rebel rifle-pits, and a redoubt near the railroad.

For reasons best understood by himself, Gen.

McClellan thought it desirable to advance our lines at this point—to the other side of the woods—at the risk of a general engagement. (You will also observe that it is the point in our lines nearest Richmond on its direct lines of communication.) Gen. Heintzelman was accordingly ordered to push Hooker's division into the disputed territory, and hold a line near the enemy's esplanade. Porter's batteries, meantime, had opened a furious bombardment upon the enemy at Garnet's farm and Old Tavern, fixing their attention rather closely to those points. Generals Sickles's and Grover's brigades deployed right and left, and moved into the forest in line of battle, Grover being commander on the actual field of battle, with orders to report to Gen. Hooker, who posted himself on the edge of the timber to watch the whole line. The Nineteenth Massachusetts, Col. Hinks, (of Sumner's corps,) was thrown out in line to protect the right flank, and Kearney's division was advanced to protect the left, General Robinson's brigade joining Grover's. Hooker's Third brigade, commanded by Col. Carr, Second New-York volunteers, (not Second New-York *State Militia*,) was ordered to remain behind the intrenchments in support.

Our force advanced cautiously, but with great difficulty, through the heavy swamps and thickets, skirmishers in front, until the rebel pickets were ousted. A brisk engagement opened immediately with their supports. They were speedily forced back, but rallied upon strong reinforcements, and the battle became general. It was impossible to distinguish anything but smoke and mounted officers dashing back and forth along the line. The furious tumult within the woody recesses was a sufficient assurance of hot strife. The firing on both sides was very heavy, and it was as easy to distinguish the respective volleys as it is to distinguish between two human voices—our own being sharp and ringing, those of the enemy dull and heavy, like the reports of shot-guns. Our men were armed with Springfield and Enfield guns, the enemy with Harper's Ferry muskets, which their officers prefer. I was impressed that the enemy were most numerous. Gen. Grover was so satisfied of the fact that he notified Gen. Hooker. He began to think that it would have been wiser had he brought Colonel Wyman's Sixteenth Massachusetts regiment into battle. He had left him in reserve on the edge of the wood, consoling him with the remark that his regiment "had won glory enough at Fair Oaks." Sickles commanded not only his brigade, but each of his regiments, leading and inspiring each with his own fiery ardor.

The first reports of picket alarms had hardly subsided before ambulances, loaded with wounded, began to debouch from the forest, and it was not a great while before a long procession of bloody forms upon stretchers followed them. A half-hour or more, perhaps, after the first attack, the fire extended across Hooker's entire line, to Hinks's flanking regiment, which was as hotly engaged as its neighbors. The fire gradually increased in intensity, indicating the arrival of new

combatants from the other side. Birney's brigade was then deployed in line of battle as reserves. Meanwhile two of our batteries opened gingerly, and hurled a few shells over the combatants, to disturb the enemy's supports, but the firing was not effective and it soon ceased. Not long after the fight had extended along the whole line, there was a perceptible change in the enemy's mode of firing. It appeared to me like heavy skirmishing fire, but our own continued in a steady stream and was sustained until the rebels had been driven clear back to their lines. Our gallant fellows, however, pushed forward steadily under a murderous fire, and evinced no symptoms of weakness, while the enemy as constantly retired until they reached the edge of the timber, when they retreated in disorder to their advanced rifle-pits. When about to follow in mad pursuit, our line was suddenly halted by order of superior authority. The lads burst into a series of jubilant cheers of triumph that rang through the forests like a concert of trumpets. Alas! how many of their gallant comrades had been left in the dismal swamps, weltering in their gore.

But there had been an incomprehensible misconception of orders. It might have proved disastrous had not Gen. Grover taken a responsibility. While he was pressing back the enemy, he received an order to recall the troops. Remark- ing that there was a misunderstanding, he determined to push onward until an explanation could be made. Fortunately, he had time to achieve victory, and somewhat later he was again ordered to fall back. Gen. McClellan, who had remained at headquarters to communicate with General Porter and our left wing, now appeared upon the field, and ordered the reoccupation of the conquered territory. Birney's brigade had already returned to camp, and Grover and Sickles's were resting on our side of the timber, having left a powerful picket in front. Part of Couch's division was sent forward, and a section of De Russy's battery, consisting of two Napoleon guns, was advanced. During the afternoon one ineffectual effort was made by the enemy to recover lost ground, and a desultory picket-firing and considerable sharp-shooting was going on all along the line. The battery was vigorously worked, and the rifle-pits were soon cleaned out. An hour before sunset, a strong force of the enemy suddenly appeared on the left of Hooker, and sharply attacked Robinson's brigade, but they were soon driven back, with mutual loss. At sunset the day was ours, indisputably. Birney's brigade relieved Robinson, and Couch's division remained on the field. We had conquered a better position, and fatigue-parties were ordered to intrench the lines under cover of darkness. It was a dearly-bought victory.

Our new line was established over half a mile in advance of our old intrenchments, in a position which menaced the enemy in his vital points. It was apparent that he must come out and drive us away, or be driven back upon Richmond. During the entire afternoon Gen. McClellan sat upon the parapet of the redoubt—where bullets had

whistled rather dangerously during the fight—awaiting developments, and apparently pleased at his success. When the labor of the day closed, it was supposed that a general attack would be made upon us in the morning, and the men were urged to work earnestly in the trenches. Until ten o'clock at night, it was profoundly quiet in every direction. At that hour a thundering volley, commencing at the quadrilateral, rolled along our front, close down to the left of Kearney's line. Bullets rattled through the foliage of the forest like hail. An instant later our troops were swarming at the defences like angry bees. Simultaneously there was a vicious response from our picket supports, and a big battle seemed looming up in the darkness. It was awfully sensational during some three or four minutes, when silence asserted itself again. After that furtive effort to steal revenge for defeat, the rebels concluded to let us alone, and, with the exception of occasional picket-firing, our camps were not disturbed again until about daybreak, when the irritated enemy repeated the experiment of the night before. Unfortunately for both sides, the result was rather sanguinary. Our men had laid upon their arms all night, and at three o'clock were in line of battle, awaiting attack. It did not come—for sufficient reasons, as you will see.

At eight o'clock the mystery was explained. Gen. McClellan had tidings that Stonewall Jackson was moving swiftly down the isthmus, between the Pamunkey and Chickahominy, to crush his right flank. It was necessary to yield part of the fruits of the sanguinary field of Fair Oaks Farm, and dispositions were made to repel any attempt the enemy might make to assist Jackson. Our pickets, powerfully supported, were left upon the conquered field, and to this hour (three o'clock P.M.) no effort had been made to dislodge them. We understand it, however. It is interpreted by an awful cannonading on our right wing, indicating that the hero of the valley has struck against McCall and his Pennsylvania reserves. It is the most terrific cannonading ever heard. We now look for battle to open in front immediately.

The affair of Fair Oaks Farm, considered in the light of a mere victory, although it was bravely won, was most dearly purchased. I am informed that our casualties amount to the shocking total of six hundred and forty men—including the night's tragedies. Of these about sixty were killed, and perhaps seventy-five to one hundred are missing. But the latter may report themselves soon. The enemy had no opportunity to capture prisoners. The rebel loss does not appear to have been half so severe. They had more killed, but fewer wounded. The explanation is obvious. They bushwhacked and our men fought in line of battle. They sought the cover of trees and skirmished successfully, while our troops were exposed. Many of our casualties may be charged to sharpshooters posted in trees. It is surprising that our officers did not adopt the crafty tactics of the enemy. We captured a

few Georgians and Louisiana volunteers, including a Louisiana major, of Blanchard's brigade.

The strength of the enemy opposed to us has not been satisfactorily ascertained. The prisoners assert that Longstreet's division and part of Huger's were in the field. It is probable, as we know that Longstreet's and Huger's divisions, supported by Hill's corps, hold that line.

We lost no prominent field-officers, but many line-officers were wounded—several killed. Two of Hooker's aids had horses killed under them, and Lieut. Whiting, aid to Gen. Robinson, lost an arm. Colonel Morrison, a volunteer aid, was also wounded. The most painful misfortune of the day was the mortal wounding of Lieut. Bullock, of the Seventh Massachusetts, who was struck in the back by a fragment of one of our own shells, while he was leading his company to support the battery. Massachusetts again suffered heavily. The First regiment lost ten killed and one hundred and nineteen wounded; the Seventh, two killed, fourteen wounded; the Eleventh and Sixteenth suffered somewhat, and the Nineteenth lost some forty-five men. Sickles's and Robinson's brigades also suffered severely. But the casualty lists will appear in the papers before this can reach you.

The conduct of officers and men throughout was admirable. There was little opportunity for conspicuous exhibition of gallantry. But the field was far more trying than an ordinary battle. Men could not be subjected to a severer test of courage, endurance, and discipline. But our gallant volunteers gave evidence of qualities which inspires the Commander-in-Chief with perfect confidence in them. Surely they have been tried in fire and have not been found wanting. Yorktown, Williamsburgh, Fair Oaks and Fair Oaks Farm attest their unflinching firmness and courage.

Among the few incidents of the battle which deserve conspicuous attention, it is pleasant to rescue from oblivion one involving a humble private. Charles Blake, company E, Seventh Massachusetts, was severely wounded in the shoulder, but not disabled. He was sent to the field-hospital, and when his wound was dressed, he resumed his musket and pushed into the fight again, against the remonstrances of the surgeon. Not long afterwards he was brought back on a stretcher with a disabling wound in the leg.

During the afternoon Gen. McClellan took a seat on the parapet of a redoubt in front of Hooker's intrenchments. Several Brigadiers, staff-officers, and others, were clustering near him when a peculiar whistle, something of a prolonged chirp of a very big cricket, was heard. Every body began to "duck," I'm sure I did, and a moment after a three-inch shell whisked directly over our heads. Another, at the same instant, passed a few feet to the right of us. Neither exploded. The first lodged in the clay a few feet beyond us, and was exhumed by a soldier. I am quite positive that Gen. McClellan dodged. Even old iron-sided Heintzelman squirmed behind the magazine. No more explosions annoyed us.

One of our lieutenants had his clothing cut by seven balls. Two struck him fairly in the chest. He wore a steel-plated vest, which undoubtedly saved his life. He frankly confesses that when he discovered the first ball did not hurt him, he "was ten times as brave" as he had been. It is probable that the rebels shoot at the legs of our men, under a belief that their breasts are protected by steel-plated vests.

ANOTHER ACCOUNT.

The correspondent of the *New-York Herald* gives the following graphic account of the engagement:

It should be clearly understood what this particular fight was for. It was not an interruption of our march to Richmond, in which, as might be supposed, the rebels threw themselves in our way and stopped us at a mile from our original line. It was a fight for a position—a determined struggle for a piece of ground which it was deemed necessary that we should "have and hold." This piece of ground is barely a mile beyond our former line, and we have it, and hold it.

It will be remembered that the field on which the battle of Fair Oaks, or Seven Pines, was fought, is bounded on the side toward Richmond by a line of woods. This wood extends on either side of the Williamsburgh road for a mile, and beyond it is a piece of open country. Our outer pickets have been hitherto posted in that edge of the wood which is furthest from the sacred city, and the line of rebel pickets was drawn only a little further in the woods, and so near to our line that the men could talk to one another. It appeared to be well understood that any further advance on our part would bring on a general engagement; and in that view our line was kept stationary. But finally it was deemed necessary that our pickets should be posted at the other edge of the wood.

Accordingly Gen. Heintzelman was ordered to advance the pickets on his front to the point named, and to advance the pickets on his left in a line with those in front. At seven A.M., therefore, the greater part of his two divisions was in line and ready for action; but the advance was not made by so large a force.

Two brigades of Hooker's division—Grover's and Sickles's—did nearly all the work, though some other brigades were slightly engaged before the day was over. Sickles's brigade is composed of the five "Excelsior regiments"—the Seventieth, Seventy-first, Seventy-second, Seventy-third and Seventy-fourth New-York. This gallant body of men has lost so heavily in previous battles, and by illness, that it mustered for Wednesday's fight only fourteen hundred men. Grover's brigade is composed of the First Massachusetts, Col. Cowdin; the Second New-Hampshire, Col. Gilman Marston; the Twenty-sixth Pennsylvania, temporarily commanded by Lieut.-Colonel Wells, of the First Massachusetts; the Massachusetts Eleventh, Col. William Blaisdell; and the Massachusetts Sixteenth, Col. Wyman. This

brigade mustered about four thousand men for duty.

At a little before eight A.M., the word was given, and these two brigades moved forward. Sickles's line was formed across the Williamsburgh road, and he advanced in the direction of that thoroughfare, his second regiment on his right, the fourth next to it, and both these regiments on the right of the Williamsburgh road. To the left of the road, in the order in which they are named, the Fifth, First and Third were formed. Sickles's left stretched about three hundred yards to the left of the road. Grover's line joined on to Sickles's left, and was formed of the First Massachusetts on the right and the Eleventh Massachusetts on the left. His other regiments were at hand, ready for use anywhere. Both brigades advanced in line of battle, with skirmishers out in front.

In a few moments the whole line disappeared in the woods, Sickles's part of it more slowly than the other; for the left of his line had to move through an abattis that was very difficult, and was thus detained. Through this means, also, the regularity of his line was broken, and it did not get into action so soon. Only a few moments had elapsed after the disappearance of Grover when the scattered "pop," "pop," "pop," told that he had reached the enemy's pickets. This little fire continued for only a few moments—rattled rapidly once, twice, thrice up and down the line, and was over—and Grover went on. The enemy's outer line was driven in. Slowly and cautiously the advance was continued.

When the pickets were driven in, they formed on the picket-reserve some distance in their rear, and after some little delay, with difficult ground and necessary caution, Grover's skirmishers came upon their second line. They disputed the ground tenaciously. Nearly all their front appeared to be held by North-Carolina troops, whom we have found to be by far the best and bravest troops of the Southern Confederacy. These gallant fellows stood to their post and kept up a rapid and accurate fire that galled our line severely, until they were fairly driven back in rout by Grover's steady advance.

The stout resistance of these pickets gave ample time for the formation of Hill's division, to which they belonged, and which is made up in great part of North-Carolina troops. This division, supported by the division of Gen. Huger, now advanced to meet our line, and in a little while the ball was fairly opened. So rapid was the rattle of the fire at this time, that the sound seemed to be without cessation—without pause or interval—one continuous rattle of rifles. This fire was very severe, and wounded men now began to find their way to the rear—some on stretchers, others leaning on the shoulders of a comrade, and others again, with a brave pride, determined to help themselves and "go it alone."

Gen. Sickles, for the reasons we have given, did not become engaged as soon as Gen. Grover, and when the very heavy fire was heard on the latter's front the Excelsior brigade was still only

under the irregular picket-fire of the enemy's outer line. By degrees, as they advanced, this fire became hotter, until it broke into the rattle of several thousands of rifles—a fire fully as intense and severe as that on the left. On Sickles's front it was straightforward work. He had only to keep his men up to it and push on; and this was well and gallantly done.

When Grover advanced his line it was understood that Kearney's line, which joined Hooker's at that point, was to have been advanced also; but, as it did not keep up, Grover's position became dangerous just in proportion to his apparent success; for his flank was left exposed to the attack of the rebels, who filled the woods in front of Kearney. To guard against mishaps in that quarter, and to establish the connection with Kearney, he threw out on his left five companies of the Massachusetts Sixteenth, which regiment was held in reserve. At about the same time, as the fire continued terribly severe in front, he placed a battalion of the New-Hampshire Second on his extreme right, to strengthen his connection with Sickles's left, and placed the remainder of the same regiment between the Massachusetts First and Eleventh, where there was some appearance of weakness. Thus strengthened in front, and provided against attack on his flank, he went on.

Berry's brigade soon began, however, to push forward on Grover's left, drove the enemy rapidly and easily before it, and advanced until they completed the line from Grover's left. Robinson's brigade (late Jameson's) was subsequently pushed in between Berry's and Grover's, and continued the movement. But the enemy was not at any time in great force beyond Grover's left, so that the fight in that direction was not severe.

At half-past nine our line was brought to a stand-still. It was evident that the enemy was in great force along the whole line. Near that hour the Fifth New-Jersey was sent out as a reserve to Sickles, the Second New-York to reënforce his advance, and a regiment of Sedgwick's division. The Nineteenth Massachusetts was pushed in on his right, so as to extend his line to the railroad. Still, with occasional intermissions of comparative quiet, the fire raged along the whole front of the two devoted brigades, and seemed even to rage with intenser fury, as it approached the road on which the Excelsior brigade had advanced.

When the rebels found that our boys were not going to give way under any circumstances, they concluded to give way themselves. Their disposition to do so first appeared in front of Grover. It was hailed with a hearty cheer by our boys, who pushed ahead, and, now that the machine was fairly started, went on with a rush. In a few minutes they broke out into the open field, and the object was so far gained at that point. A battery was sent down to Kearney to play on the enemy's flank and shell the masses in retreat.

Grover was not, however, permitted to hold the ground he had gained in quiet. An attempt

was made to dislodge him by a body sent to re-enforce those previously driven out. A hard fight ensued, and the attempt was repulsed.

But while the enemy were thus driven on the left the right did not get along so well. There the enemy's whole available force seemed concentrated in one endeavor to bear down the gallant Excelsior brigade. Reënforcements were ordered there immediately, and Birney's brigade went up the Williamsburgh road at the double-quick. As these regiments filed off, cheered by those they passed, a chorus of responsive cheers arose from Grover's brave fellows away off on the left, as they drove the enemy before them. Sickles's boys took it up in turn and made a stouter push at the foe. Every body seemed exhilarated at the sound. Orderly after orderly rushed in to tell how Grover was driving them, and others to say that Sickles could hold his ground till Birney could reach him.

Just at this exciting juncture the order was received from general headquarters to "withdraw gradually to the original line." They all believed that we were beaten on some other part of the line, and that we had gone too far ahead for safety, and all retired in good order and took up the line in the edge of the wood nearest to camp. This was at about half-past eleven A.M.

Gen. McClellan and staff rode upon the field at one P.M., escorted by Capt. McIntyre's squadron of regular cavalry and the First regiment New-York volunteer cavalry, Col. McReynolds. He made his headquarters at Fair Oaks, where Heintzelman's had previously been, and there drew around him all the sources of information that such occasions furnish.

All were then in amazement at the recent unaccountable order; but he soon saw how affairs stood, and ordered very shortly after that the same advance should be again made. The order was received with joy on every hand.

Once more they went forward in the same order in which they had already done so well. Grover, on the left, got in first again and rattled away; but the resistance there was not so tenacious as it had been, and he pushed through, still finding, however, enough resistance to keep up the interest. Kearney, on the extreme left, found also no great resistance; but on the Williamsburgh road, in front of Gen. Sickles, the fighting was harder than ever. For nearly three quarters of an hour the hard fire was continued at this point.

Thus the battle stood at a little after two o'clock, when Gen. J. N. Palmer's (late Deven's) brigade, of Couch's division, was ordered up to support Sickles. The vigilant and ever ready commander of the Fourth corps had put Couch's division under arms when the firing first became warm on the left, and they had awaited their chance till now. They went up the road handsomely, the Massachusetts Tenth, commanded by Lieut.-Colonel Decker, in advance, followed by the Rhode Island Second, Col. Frank Wheaton; the New-York Thirty-six, Col. Innis, and the Massachusetts Seventh, Col. Russell.

At the same time, battery D, First New-York

artillery, (four rifled pieces,) Capt. T. W. Osborn, was ordered up the Williamsburgh road, to shell the woods beyond our advance. It was expected that they would throw shell directly over our advancing line into the enemy's line and into his camp beyond. Several of Capt. Osborn's shells fell false, and exploded in the rear and even right in the ranks of our men. By this means, the Massachusetts Seventh, which was deployed in the woods as skirmishers, lost several men, and by one of these shells, Lieut. Bullock, of that regiment, received a wound which will doubtless prove fatal. This fire was immediately stopped.

The guns of battery K, Fourth United States artillery, Capt. De Russy, were then sent up the road and into the wood, and took position right in the midst of Palmer's brigade, and thence opened fire, which they kept up briskly for some minutes. Meanwhile, there was an almost complete cessation of the musketry-fire. At the same time, Gen. Sumner began to shell the woods on his front, and the artillery-men had it all to themselves.

The continual push of the Excelsior brigade and the fire of the artillery finally forced the enemy entirely through the woods, and our line now lay just in the farther edge of it. Thus we had gained our object, and there the battle rested for a time. The fire now fell off into an occasional shot from skirmishers, and in that position matters continued until six P.M.

At about that hour, Gen. Kearney led Birney's brigade against the enemy. Pushing in on Grover's left and between Grover and Robinson, he went at it in gallant style, and entirely cleared the woods. The fire there was very fierce for several minutes, when it subsided, and shortly all was quiet again.

Soon after dark, large bodies of the enemy were brought up in front of the position held by Gen. Palmer, and the rebels also pushed forward at that point a battery of field-pieces. Arrangements were in progress to strengthen our position there, when at ten o'clock P.M., a large force was pushed in suddenly, and delivered a volley in the line of the Second Rhode Island and Tenth Massachusetts. Some confusion ensued, but the men were soon rallied and repulsed this threatened advance, and drove the enemy back with considerable slaughter.

Among the list of wounded we find the following: Fred. Swain, company D, head; James R. Buckner, company F, arm broken—both of the Second Rhode Island.

REBEL ACCOUNT OF THE BATTLE.

RICHMOND, June 26.

It was generally expected that a fierce and general engagement would have taken place at our lines yesterday, and from every indication and preparation the surmise seemed to be well founded; but, although all were on the tiptoe of expectation, yesterday passed, like many others, without the realization of the much looked for and desired event. Early in the day cannonading, both from our own and the enemy's positions,

took place from the right, left, and centre, but, on the two latter points, operations were nothing more than a fierce and artistic artillery duello, in which the enemy were decidedly worsted. Their artillery, bearing upon Garnett's and Christian's farms, were particularly active, and seemed anxious for a response. This was not long in forthcoming, and they were accordingly shelled from their several positions with much ease and with evident loss.

They repeatedly returned to the charge, however, yet our artillery received them with such accuracy as to drive them, pell mell, into the woods, and causing the abandonment of camps to the right of the Mechanicsville bridge. An artillery duel also took place upon the York River Railroad, between six and seven miles from the city, at which place also the enemy were endeavoring to erect breastworks in the woods. Being informed of this, some pieces of the First Virginia artillery proceeded within shelling distance, and, by superior execution, silenced the enemy's guns and stopped their excavations. But the most serious and important transaction at our lines yesterday took place on the Williamsburgh road.

The enemy, advancing their lines, suddenly fell upon our pickets, and, owing to superior numbers, drove them in upon our supports. The advance of the enemy was composed of Sickles's and another brigade. Informed of the state of things, the First Louisiana was sent forward to reconnoitre and find the enemy's force, position, and intentions; but to do this their journey lay across a large open field, and while advancing the cowardly enemy screened his forces in the thicket, and having caught the gallant First Louisiana in ambuscade, delivered a murderous fire, which struck down dozens of the valiant fellows. But not dismayed at this reception and their heavy loss, the brave men instantly dressed their line, dashed at Sickles's hirelings with their bayonets, and routed them.

Still opposed to greater numbers than their own, the First Louisiana was quickly supported, we are informed, by the Third, Fourth, and Twenty-second Georgia regiments, of Wright's brigade, who held a large force of the enemy at bay for two hours before our forces were got into position, and appalled the enemy by their formidable front. Except in the First Louisiana, we hear of few casualties, and this arose from the fact that they were the victims of a trap laid by the Yankees, and were too heroic to fall back when discovering it. Col. Shivers, Major Nelligan, and many men were wounded, Lieut. Gilmore and some others being killed. This loss arose purely from an *esprit du corps*, which prompted them to remain and stand fast, though opposed by vastly superior numbers.

It is said, however, that when the Louisiana closed their broken ranks and charged upon the enemy's masses, that it was so terrible that they gave way in disorder. This conduct is perhaps

akin to that which extracted the expression of Gen. Bosquet when witnessing the brilliant and famous charge of the English Light Brigade at Balaklava, namely: "That is magnificent, but is not war." The conduct of the Louisianians and Georgians is highly spoken of; nothing can detract from their superior qualities as soldiers and patriots, but an excess of bravery characterizes their movements. The loss of the Louisianians is reported at fourteen officers and two hundred men killed and wounded, but this we believe is much of an exaggeration.

Subsequent to this brilliant but unfortunate transaction, an artillery force was moved to the front, and a fierce conflict ensued, completely silencing the Yankee batteries in the woods, which had advanced to occupy the disputed ground. Captain Huger's battery, we are informed, was conspicuous in the affairs of the day at the right, and retired from the fray with much honor and little loss. The best evidence of their success is in the fact that the enemy retired and did not reply.

Our pickets were particularly successful yesterday in capturing intruders upon our lines, and effected important seizures. Among others, we may mention the arrival in our midst of two women, who were discovered endeavoring to penetrate our lines, evidently for no praiseworthy intention. These women are of low caste, and would pass very well, in time of peace, for mother and daughter; but, as it proves, they are perfect strangers to each other as to relationship, but are evidently leagued together in some clandestine enterprise, and neither can give any satisfactory account of their vocations or residence. Their mysterious appearance at our outposts yesterday was more than sufficient to warrant arrest, and their answers give good evidence of treasonable intention.

It is generally expected that operations of great moment will take place to-day, but whether the severe skirmishes of yesterday will culminate in a general action is a point impossible to determine; but should this be the case, we are fully sure that all our preparations will result in brilliant victory, despite the traps, ambuscades, and petty cunning of the enemy, evinced on many occasions as on yesterday.

As Gen. McClellan may claim the severe skirmish of yesterday as another "Federal victory," we will simply say that the brave Louisianians were opposed to no less than seven Yankee regiments, as the following prisoners captured by them testify; for, in addition to the seizure of Capt. James McKernan, of the Seventh New-Jersey, there are also the following visitors to Libby's warehouse: One sergeant, two corporals, two musicians, six privates—in all, twelve prisoners—part of Sickles's Excelsior brigade, Seventh New-Jersey, Nineteenth Massachusetts, Second New-York, and Fifth New-Jersey, taken at the old battle-ground of the Seven Pines. Three were wounded.

—*Richmond Examiner*, June 26.

Doc. 78.

THE SEVEN DAYS' CONTESTS.

CINCINNATI "COMMERCIAL" ACCOUNT.

JAMES RIVER, VA., }
 Tuesday Evening, July 2, 1862. }

O FRIENDS! could you realize the afflictions of the past five days, you could almost shed tears of blood. Said a noble and gallant soldier, whose visage was wan, whose voice was tremulous with inexpressible emotion, whose beard was matted with his own precious blood—the crimson drops were trickling from his wound even then: "O my friends! it is horrible, horrible! to see this proud army so wretchedly pressed upon every side, destruction threatening wherever we turn, scarce a hope of extrication save that which is born of despair. It is horrible." And the devoted soldier, who had faced the foe all day, and far into the night which had passed, turned into the forest to hide his manly grief. Had you seen his worn and haggard warriors plunge wearily on the soil around him, begrimed with smoke, and some of them stained with blood, and had you known that an hour later those brave men, already exhausted and stiffened with long fighting and weary marching, would be summoned again to deadly combat, you, too, would have echoed my noble friend. With all his weariness and all his deep distress of mind, his sword was flashing defiance again at the breast of the foe, before the sun rode highest in the empyrean. Oh! the gloomy countenances and anxious hearts of those dark days! Would to God such days had passed away forever! O my countrymen! you cannot comprehend the toils and trials of your devoted soldiers during those days of murderously unequal combat—conflict not simply with superior masses of disciplined soldiery, but contention against insidious thirst, craving appetite, enfeebling heat, overpowering fatigue—and after fighting and marching, and privations by day and suffering by night, and fighting by days succeeding nights of fighting and harassing vigils, against fresh forces hurled upon them in overpowering masses, till exhausted nature almost sunk beneath such fearful visitations, to be pressed to the imminent verge of despair was almost too much for human nature to endure. Oh! what a glorious spirit of devotion to country that inspires men to conquer such distress! I tell you, people, the soldiers of your army have won title to immortality. Whatever fate betide them, their children's children may proudly boast: "Our fathers were of the Army of the Potomac."

The soil of Virginia is now sacred. It is bathed with the reddest blood of this broad land. Every rood of it, from Upper Chickahominy to the base of Malvern Hill, is crimsoned with the blood of your brave brethren. The dark forests—fitting canopy for such woeful sacrifice—echo with the wails of wounded and dying men. There is a bloody corpse in every copse, and mangled soldiers in every thicket of that ensanguined field.

Side by side they lie and die, *friendly* with the misguided foe whom they so lately fought. God only knows how many of the weary ones, plunged headlong into the shade of those gloomy pines, for a brief respite from the pressure of war's iron heel, lie there now to sleep the sleep that knows no waking. But while I write these lines the foe presses hard. Our soldiers turn their breasts to the steel. Their backs arc upon the river. O God! shall they not *stand* where they now fight sternly and so well?

There is a record of sorrow—it is softened, too, by great pride—to be made, how your brethren watched and pressed the enemy for *months*, and how their leader begged, and was not relieved, for power to conquer; how day after day they fought and bled—can you forget Fair Oaks and the *weeks* of watching and fighting in view of the spires of Richmond?—how they fought and conquered on Wednesday last; how they fought and won on Thursday; how they resisted and beat back the great surging tide of the foe on Friday, but at last, after deeds of heroism, they were compelled to yield to overwhelming power; and how on Saturday and Sunday and Monday and Tuesday they marched and suffered and fought as if every soldier had the soul of a hero in his frame, when nature's energies, almost exhausted, counselled with their fears, they still stood staggering but unconquerable, and met the summons to fight as if it were a privilege to be enjoyed. These were scenes to move the strongest heart. But oh! how cruel, friends, that such brave souls should be pressed almost to the very brink of ruin! They stood up still, with want pressing them, with fatigue crushing them, and at every summons to the field, they followed the old flag with cheers like the songs of gods. There was a moral heroism displayed by those worn men that will make our history's pages shine with splendid lustre.

But the record. With such feeble power as I can exert, after nights of sleeplessness and days of fasting and hardships—no more comparable though with our weary soldiers' troubles than the labor of a pigmy with the works of Hercules—I shall attempt the task. It will be necessary, however, to carry you over the field and present the salient points in advance.

You remember that the army was pressing hard upon Richmond. Every communication to the press assured you that it was not strong enough to execute the task. For weeks the symptoms of insufficiency of power manifestly increased. But the army pressed so closely upon Richmond, it could not be withdrawn without great peril. Gen. McClellan was committed to "do all he could" with what he had, while he hoped for aid. If the enemy did not reënforce he might accomplish his aim. So the work was pressed, while the people clamored that it was slow. The right wing, consisting of McCall's, Morell's, and Sykes's divisions, less than twenty-five thousand strong, was well posted on the left bank of the Chickahominy, from Beaver Dam Creek to a point below New-Bridge. Several

military bridges formed the avenues of communication between the two portions of the army separated by the river. The centre, consisting of Smith's, Sedgwick's, and Richardson's divisions, stretched in line of battle from Goulden's, on the banks of the river, to a point south of the Yorktown Railroad. The left wing, consisting of Hooker's, Kearney's, and Couch's divisions, stretched from Richardson's left to a point considerably south of the Williamsburgh stage-road, on the borders of White Oak swamp. The whole line was protected by strong breastworks and redoubts. The necessary extent of the line left but few troops for supports. Casey's, now Peck's, sadly reduced division guarded Bottom Bridge, the railway-bridge, and were assigned to other similar duty. Our line of battle on the right bank of the Chickahominy, as I have informed you, pressed so close to the rebel lines that neither could advance a regiment outside of their respective breastworks without provoking battle.

On Wednesday, June twenty-fifth, Gen. McClellan made the first distinctly offensive movement, by directing Gen. Hooker to take up an advanced position on Fair Oaks Farm, near the Williamsburgh road. It provoked a sharp resistance, which we overcame, and accomplished our object. It is necessary to note this fact particularly, because it bears strongly upon the question whether Gen. McClellan had then distinctly contemplated changing his base of operations to James River—a perilous thing to attempt before; more so now that we were still nearer the enemy. It was pronounced an "important achievement" by Gen. McClellan himself, because it gave him advantages over the rebel position which he had not enjoyed before. Some time during the night, however, tidings were received of a movement of Stonewall Jackson on our right wing. It was deemed hazardous to maintain the advantage of the previous day, and the line was ordered to resume its old position. Thursday afternoon the anticipated attack upon our right wing was made, and handsomely repulsed; but it was discovered that it had not been made by Jackson's command. Information was received that Jackson was sweeping down the Pamunkey, probably to capture military stores at White House, to cut off our communications with our water-base, and menace our rear. Orders were given at once to destroy all public property at White House and evacuate that point. Matters began to assume a critical appearance, and danger culminated in the disaster of Friday. It was then fully determined to "change the base of operations to James River." It seems to me this was compulsory. The enemy had turned our right, evidently outnumbered us in great disproportion, was too strong in front for us to break through, and was in position to crush us in front and rear—and, perhaps, intended to strike on our left flank. Apparently his army was numerous enough for that grand combination. The retrograde movement was really begun Friday evening, by the transfer of headquarters from Trent's Bluff to Savage station, but the grand exodus did

not commence until Saturday, and did not swell into full proportions till nightfall of that day. The history of that movement will follow in due course.

The reader being supposed to be familiar with the war-map, will now follow the course pursued by the army. In order to preserve the *morale* of the army as far as possible, and insure supplies of ammunition and subsistence, it was determined to carry through all the wagons loaded, and the ambulance train—making a mighty caravan—vastly increased by artillery trains. There was but one narrow road to pursue. It struck almost due south from the Williamsburgh road, through White Oak swamp to the Charles City road, into which it debouched about eight miles from Turkey Bend in James River. The course then lay up the latter road towards Richmond, where it struck a little south-west by the Quaker road which terminated in New Market road, leading from Richmond. The river was but a short distance south, and Malvern Hill—a beautiful lofty bluff overlooking the river and commanding the surrounding country—being our goal. Although there was but a single road, with slight exception, it had the advantage of coursing through White Oak swamp, upon which we might rely in some degree for protection of our flanks. There was great danger that the enemy might cut us off by moving columns down the Charles City, Central, or New-Market roads, or all three, but these chances were necessarily accepted. General McClellan acted upon the supposition that the enemy would not guess his determination until he was able to defeat their movements. At all events, it was the only hopeful course, because the enemy was watching for him on the left bank of the Chickahominy. The road was a narrow funnel for such a mighty torrent of trains and men, but fortunately it was smooth and dry. In order to make the movement successfully, it was necessary to fight at the outset, because it was morally certain that our line of battle could not be withdrawn from the front without sucking the enemy after them, so that due preparations were made. The events will now be recorded in their order, with as much of the spirit of the perilous enterprise thrown into the sketch as I have time to engraft. The affair at Fair Oaks Farm was the real beginning of the dreary drama. You will find a description of it in another letter. The Mechanicsville battle was the second act, which you will now read:

BATTLE OF MECHANICSVILLE.

When I closed my last communication, (twenty-sixth June,) a fierce battle was raging on the left bank of the Chickahominy, on the east side of Beaver Dam Creek. Our extreme right wing, consisting of McCall's Pennsylvania reserves, eight thousand five hundred strong, with five batteries, were strongly intrenched there in admirable position for defence. Information, leading General McClellan to expect an attempt upon his right, had been received during Wednesday night, and we were as well prepared for

resistance as our limited forces would admit. General Fitz-John Porter's corps, consisting of Morell's division of volunteers, and Sykes's regulars, some five thousand strong, increased by Duryea's Zouaves, was posted near New-Bridge, within supporting distance. Gen. Stoneman had also been sent to Old Church with a regiment of cavalry and two of infantry as a corps of observation and to check flanking movements; or, if possible, to decoy the enemy down the Pamunkey. At about noon a powerful corps of the enemy, consisting of Gen. A. P. Hill's, D. H. Hill's, Longstreet's, and Anderson's divisions—*then supposed to be Jackson's force*—under command of Major-General Robert E. Lee, crossed the river at Mechanicsville bridge, Meadow bridge, and at Atlee's, and between one and two o'clock attacked our flank. Two regiments of Meade's brigade (McCall's division) were in reserve, and one on picket-duty. They did not at any time fully engage the enemy. General Reynolds's brigade held the right, and Seymour's the left. The fight was opened with artillery, at long range, but the enemy, finally discovering our superiority in this arm, foreshortened the range, and came into close conflict. He was evidently provoked at his own inefficiency, since his shells were not destructive in our intrenchments, while our gunners played upon his exposed ranks with fearful effect. The fight seemed to increase in fury as it progressed, and it finally became the most terrific artillery combat of the war. I had been accustomed for months to the incessant roar of heavy guns, but until that period I had failed to comprehend the terrible sublimity of a great battle with field-pieces. The uproar was incessant and deafening for hours. At times it seemed as if fifty guns exploded simultaneously, and then ran off at intervals into splendid file-firing, if I may apply infantry descriptive terms to cannonading. But no language can describe its awful grandeur. The enemy at last essayed a combined movement. Powerful bodies of troops plunged into the valley to charge our lines, but our men, securely posted, swept them away ruthlessly. Again and again the desperate fellows were pushed at the breastworks, only to be more cruelly slaughtered than before. Meantime our force had been strengthened by Griffin's brigade, which increased the volume of infantry fire, and Martindale's brigade came up to be ready for emergencies. At dark it was evident the rebels had enough, much more than they bargained for.

Their infantry fire had entirely subsided, and it was obvious that they were withdrawing under cover of their artillery. Our own batteries which had opened in full cry at the start, had not slackened an instant. Comprehending the situation fully now, the cannoniers plied themselves with tremendous energy to punish the retreating foe. We have no sure means to determine how many were slaughtered, but prisoners who were in the fight, and an intelligent contraband who escaped from Richmond the next day, and who was all over the field, are confident that three thousand

fell. Our own loss was eighty killed and less than one hundred and fifty wounded. The conduct of our troops was admirable, and the gallantry of the officers conspicuous. Gen. McClellan was not in the battle, but was at Gen. Porter's headquarters until it terminated.

It was now ascertained from prisoners that Stonewall Jackson had not joined Lee. Hence it was inferred that he was sweeping down the banks of the Pamunkey to seize the public property, and cut off our retreat in that direction. Gen. Stoneman's command was moved swiftly down to watch operations there, and orders were issued for the removal or destruction of all public stores at White House. The situation, apparently placid on the surface, developed a troubled undercurrent. Gen. McClellan directed Gen. McCall to fall back and take up a new position in front of our military bridges, to resist an attack which was anticipated next day, (Friday.) It was thought if the enemy was not successfully repulsed, he could be drawn across our bridges upon our own terms, where he could be roughly handled. The command was given to Gen. Fitz-John Porter, who controlled the troops already mentioned, supported by a powerful train of artillery, regular and volunteer.

Meantime all the trains and equipage of the right wing were withdrawn to Trent's Bluff, on the right bank of the river, during the night, and our wounded were conveyed to the hospital at Savage station—to be deserted, alas! to the enemy they had beaten. All these facts indicated danger. But other evidences of it were not wanting.

By daylight, Friday morning, Gen. McCall had fallen back in the rear of Gaines's Mill, and in front of Woodbury's Bridge, where he was posted, his left joining the right of Butterfield's brigade, resting in the woods and near the swamps of the Chickahominy. Morell was on his right, in the centre, and Gen. Sykes, commanding five thousand regulars and Duryea's Zouaves, held the extreme right—the line occupying crests of hills near the New-Kent road, some distance east by south of Gaines's Mills. A portion of the position was good, but judicious generalship might have found a better, and especially it might have been amended by posting the left flank upon a swamp which was impassable beyond peradventure. Besides, the line was so disposed that it was next to impossible to use our artillery advantageously—the very arm in which we enjoyed undoubted superiority. Nothing definite had yet been heard of the enemy, but it was assumed that he would appear stronger than yesterday. Accordingly, Gen. Slocum's division (about eight thousand strong) was moved across the river to support Porter, although it was deemed hazardous, in consequence of a pending attack along our whole front. But there was no alternative; Gen. McClellan had only so much material, and it was imperative that he should use it according to unavoidable necessity. Thus far I carry the reader in this history. The story of the battle is narrated by a friend, to whom I had entrusted

the right wing, to secure the benefits of a division of labor. He writes of the

BATTLE OF GAINES'S MILLS, FRIDAY, JUNE 27TH.

The battle opened about one o'clock by skirmishing, particularly in front of Griffin's brigade, near the mill, and by an artillery attack from the battery planted in the orchard near the Gaines House. The enemy felt our position rapidly, and along the whole line at the same time, showing that he was in full force. By two o'clock there had been several conflicts between opposing regiments, without any particular result, save that our men steadily maintained their line. About this time Gen. Griffin's brigade, whose front was covered by Berdan's sharpshooters, advanced through to the edge of the woods toward Gaines's Mill and made the first important opening of the battle. The enemy at once replied. The Ninth Massachusetts, Col. Cass, a strong and brave regiment, with the Fourth Michigan and Fourteenth New-York, had the principal position. The Sixty-second Pennsylvania took position on the extreme right, where the enemy appeared very strong. Weeden's Rhode Island battery, from position in rear of the woods, plied shell and solid shot with accuracy and effect. This was the earliest collision between our forces and the enemy.

The action immediately began with vigor on the extreme right, held by Gen. Sykes's division, composed of Gen. Warner's, Col. Buchanan's and Col. Chapman's brigades. These brigades supported Weed's, Edward's and Tidball's batteries, all regulars. The enemy attacked very fiercely, charging repeatedly, but were as often repulsed.

The enemy delayed their assault upon our left for some time, though Martindale's brave fellows, who were exceedingly well posted, gave them several very destructive volleys, which caused them to recoil with shattered columns up over the hill, down which they had advanced. A brilliant episode occurred on the left of Martindale's brigade, where the Thirteenth New-York and the fire-proof and scarred veterans of the Second Maine were posted. A brigade of Alabamians moved up over the crest of a hill in splendid style, even, steady and resolute, with arms at right shoulder shift, ready for a charge. "Up and at them," was the word along our line, and the two regiments which had lain concealed in the low growth of timber in the valley, sprang to their feet, and one piercing, terrible volley of death-dealing Minies was poured into the ranks of the confident enemy.

The gray-coats fled in terror and dismay, discharging only a few random shots. The range was so close that the whites of the eyes of the rebels could almost be distinguished. The hill was cleared as though swept by a hurricane. One of the regiments left their colors and battle-flag upon the field. The regimental color was secured by Colonel Roberts, of the Second Maine, and the battle-flag by Captain Sullivan, of the Thirteenth New-York, who followed the retreating enemy and secured it. Captain Sullivan

found the field literally covered with the rebel dead, there being over eighty near the spot where the colors fell.

The gallant men of the famous Light Brigade, as already stated, had the important position of the extreme left of our line. Their right rested near the New-Bridge road, and their left extended into the woods, joining Martindale's right. They were somewhat sheltered by a ditch-fence, and when in position looked up the hill through an open field, on the top of which the enemy took position. They formed in line of battle, the Forty-fourth New-York supported by the Sixteenth Michigan, and the Eighty-third Pennsylvania by the Twelfth New-York. (The Seventeenth New-York, of this brigade, as noted elsewhere, had been sent on special duty to another point.) Allen's Massachusetts battery took up a position on the right of the brigade, and battered the enemy fiercely.

The action had become general along the whole line. Stonewall Jackson's column had formed a junction with Lee, and soon attacked our right with great vigor and pertinacity, but he met a galling fire from Edwards's, Martin's, and Weeden's batteries, which sent him reeling back in disorder. Again he gathered his columns, supported them by fresh troops, again advanced, extending his lines as if to flank our right, and renewed the attack with greater ferocity than ever, to be again repulsed with terrible slaughter. Sykes's regulars, and Warren's brigade, in which are the Duryea Zouaves and Bendix's Tenth New-York regiment, played a brilliant part in this portion of the engagement, the Zouaves especially fighting with a desperation and tenacity only to be expected from such superior men. They suffered largely, their peculiar uniform being the especial mark of ten thousand rebel soldiers.

The flank movement of the enemy against our right did not succeed. We extended our line at the same time, and when Jackson was repulsed the third time, he withdrew from that part of the field and did not renew the attempt.

The tactics of the enemy were soon apparent. It was in massing troops and making sudden onslaughts on this and then on that portion of our columns, by which he expected to break them somewhere, and defeat if not rout us. His next movement was against our centre. Part of Jackson's column, reinforced by a large body from Hill's division, now made a desperate onset against the centre, the North-Carolina regiments being placed in front, and literally compelled to fight. Here the conflict was long and bloody, and raged for nearly two hours with great violence. The columns surged backward and forward, first one yielding and then the other. An idea of the great magnitude of this portion of the fight may be obtained, when I say that this part of the line was successively reinforced by McCall's reserves, the brigades of General Newton, Colonel Bartlett and Colonel Taylor, of Slocum's division, and it was not until the last fresh brigade was hurled against them that they were

beaten back. In this part of the engagement we took about fifty prisoners, who said that in just that part of the engagement the entire force of Longstreet's and Hill's divisions, and a part of Jackson's column, participated. Probably the most desperate fighting of the day took place upon this part of our lines and at this time. Here it was that we suffered our heaviest losses, and the field presented a most sanguinary hue. The fighting was principally done by musketry; a thick pine woods intervening between our batteries and the enemy preventing the former from getting the range of the latter. Many of our regiments suffered here to the extent of one third of their men; but nearly all of them stood their ground with firmness, behaving most gallantly. Particularly was this the case with the Ninth Massachusetts, the Fourth Michigan, the Fourteenth New-York, of Griffin's brigade, the Ninety-fifth Pennsylvania, of General Newton's brigade, and the Sixteenth New-York, of Colonel Bartlett's brigade. The Sixty-second Pennsylvania, of Griffin's brigade, met an overwhelming force of the enemy, who took them on the flank, and, after a desperate resistance, they succeeded in repulsing the regiment, killing the Colonel, Samuel W. Black, and wounding Lieutenant-Colonel Sweitzer. The regiment broke and retreated, and was the first one to come off the field in disorder, the men frightened and panic-stricken at the death of their beloved Colonel. The regiment was not re-formed.

Finding he could not force our centre, the enemy gradually threw his columns against our left, pressing Martindale's right wing very hard, where he met a gallant resistance from the Twenty-second Massachusetts and Second Maine regiments, as brave veterans as ever shouldered a musket.

Suddenly the everlasting roar of musketry increased in volume toward the extreme left, and the conflict seemed to grow fiercer than at any previous time. This was about six o'clock, and as I galloped over the field, I looked back and around upon the most sublime scene that the fierce grandeur and terrible reality of war ever portrayed. The thousand continuous volleys of musketry seemed mingled into the grand roar of a great cataract, while the louder and deeper discharges of artillery bounded forth over those hills and down that valley, with a volume that seemed to shake the earth beneath us. The canopy of smoke was so thick that the sun was gloomily red in the heavens, while the clouds of dust in the rear, caused by the commotion of advancing and retreating squadrons of cavalry, was stifling and blinding to a distressing degree. That memorable scene will never be effaced from my recollection, and it seemed most like a battlefield, of any representation, either real or upon canvas, that I ever saw.

For one hour and a half, our left line withstood this terrible shock of battle. Brigade after brigade of the enemy was hurled against our devoted, daring, dying heroes. Butterfield, with hat in hand, rallied, cheered and led his men for-

ward again and again. Though decimated at every discharge, losing heavily in officers, and with an overwhelming force in front, they still continued to fight. The gallant Col. McLane and Major Nagle, of the Eighty-third Pennsylvania, fell death-stricken, while line-officers were stricken down by scores and men by the hundred. But they wavered not. Without a single reënforcement, from first to last, this gallant brigade fought on, cleared its front from the enemy time after time, until suddenly they found themselves out-flanked on the right, the enemy breaking through Martindale's left, and came surging down the hill, to cut off and capture the struggling brigade. They thus saw it was in vain to longer continue. The right was giving away rapidly, and black crowds of retreating men could be seen making their way toward the river. "Once more, my gallant men," cried the brave Butterfield, and rallying again, the men cut their way through the opposing host, which now assailed them in front, in flank, and in rear, and fell back upon the river, crossing upon the remains of Emerson's bridge, which had been blown up by our own forces during the fight, and gathering together their scattered columns in the camp of Smith's division, found that they numbered only fifteen hundred, with Lieut.-Col. James C. Rice, who had again signalized himself for heroic bravery, *as the senior officer in command*. A part of the brigade had been withdrawn by the right flank, and with them Gen. Butterfield, who, notwithstanding the thousand dangers that he risked, escaped unharmed, one bullet having passed through the rim of his hat, and another bent his sword double.

When the left gave way, the centre and finally the right was also pressed back, and the retreating columns soon became mingled into one black mass of troops. The infantry supports having fallen back, Allen's, Weeden's, Hart's and Edwards's batteries were left exposed, and all of them lost a part of their armament. Most of Martindale's brigade were rallied within thirty rods of the enemy, under a heroic call from Col. Roberts, of the Second Maine; but he was not supported, and then continued to fall back with the troops. When the order to fall back reached the middle hospital—one of three houses about equidistant from each other, on the road to Woodbury's bridge—quite a stampede took place among the stragglers who had there congregated, most of them being men who had been detailed to bring in the wounded from their regiments, and who had failed to return. They made a rush for the bridge, followed by some of the troops, but before they reached the last hospital near the end of the bridge, they were speedily and summarily checked. About seven o'clock, Meagher's and French's brigades crossed the bridge, and advanced on the double-quick up the hill, forming in line of battle beyond the hospital, and swooping up the stragglers with a round turn. Griffin's and Martin's batteries likewise did splendid services in checking the advance of the enemy, pouring canister into their ranks with terrible

effect. Probably the greatest carnage of this bloody day was produced by the incessant discharges of double-shotted canister from the bronze Napoleons of Martin's battery. He had taken up a position in the hollow, between two small hills. The enemy advanced from the opposite side in solid column, on the double-quick, with arms at right shoulder shift, not being able to see the battery until they reached the crest of the hill, within a hundred yards of it, when Martin opened a bitter surprise upon them, sweeping them from the field like chaff before a storm. Twice again they formed and advanced, their officers behaving splendidly. But it was useless, Martin's fierce leaden rain being too terrible to withstand. The advance of the fresh troops having checked the enemy, and night coming on, the conflict ceased, and both parties quietly lay on their arms.

The brigades of Gens. French and Meagher *did not get into action*. They formed in the rear of our broken columns, and did excellent service in checking the flight of many panic-stricken stragglers and demoralized troops. The enemy quickly perceived the arrival of those fresh troops, and being at the same time subject to a galling fire of canister from Griffin's and Martin's batteries, soon withdrew his lines into the woods whence he had issued, and quiet soon prevailed. But in almost less time than it takes to write it, a scene of indescribable excitement, of mingled confusion and direful disorder had been obliterated—yes, literally crushed, and comparative order restored out of almost chaos, by the prompt, energetic and fearless action of brave officers. As the rushing and retreating tide began to pour precipitately towards the bridge, a dozen officers in my own sight drew their sabres and pistols, placed themselves in front of the straggling crowd, and by every device that physical and mental nature could invent, rallied and formed column after column of men from the broken mass that swept over the plain.

There are some facts which my friend did not incorporate in his sketch. But there was no time or opportunity for him or others to indite history in the midst of public distress. Calamity brooded over all. Few had opportunity to rest, not many could find wherewith to appease hunger, and mind as well as body was afflicted. Both were jaded and reduced. Losses we were obliged to estimate. Official reports there were none. Of material, Fitz-John Porter's command lost twenty pieces of artillery, and the arms, with accoutrements, which belonged to men who were lost. Of dead, wounded and missing, there were seven thousand or upwards. Col. Edmund Pendleton, of a Louisiana regiment, (Col. Pendleton formerly resided in Cincinnati,) who was captured on Monday, (June thirtieth,) assured me that on that day the rebels captured four thousand five hundred prisoners. Our dead he estimated, from examination of the field, at three hundred. Of the wounded there is no account. It is reported that the rebel loss is still more awful.

It is claimed that the battle was badly man-

aged. This is no time for criticism; besides, the data is not absolutely reliable. It is certain we were beaten in strategy and in grand tactics. Indeed, I am compelled to admit that the enemy there, as elsewhere, displayed skill in the science of battles, which does not always distinguish our leaders. They seldom risk battle with insufficient forces, and they handle masses in a masterly manner. Thus on Friday, while our men stood and fought in line for hours without respite, the rebel leaders incessantly rushed in fresh troops, relieving those who were jaded or beaten, so that it was painfully apparent, before our brave fellows gave way, that they must finally break before that ever-surging tide. One other error was perceptible. Our officers seemed to fight not so much to win victory as to display the courage and endurance of our soldiers. Instead of standing fast in secure cover of forests, that the enemy might be compelled to fight on our terms, they advanced into the open fields and were cut down by scores by the more crafty foe. But we were beaten. It was a melancholy satisfaction to know that we occupied the field of battle after the conflict was ended. We had about thirty thousand men engaged, perhaps thirty-five thousand. The enemy had four divisions employed, besides Jackson's admirable army of thirty thousand to thirty-five thousand disciplined troops.

We had fourteen batteries—eighty-four pieces—in the field, and often not half could be used to advantage. Martin's, Tidball's, and Weedon's were most serviceable. Tidball's was on the extreme right, and, to the enemy, was an object of special attention. Lieut. Dennison, son of ex-Governor Dennison, had charge of one section of the battery, and his captain complimented him for his conduct. The conduct of the entire force that day was admirable. The regulars, who had previously complained of restraint, had full scope, and they reestablished their ancient fame.

Duryea's Zouaves, clad in crimson breeches and red skull-caps, emulated their regular comrades, winning the admiration of the army. But they suffered terribly, their conspicuous uniforms drawing upon them an awful fire wherever they appeared in the field. But volunteers and regulars alike won glory on that bloody field.

Meantime, while tumult raged over in the forest, excitement was scarcely less thrilling in front. Battle was imminent on the entire line all the day long. There were incessant flurries on the picket-lines and no respite for any. Men stood in line of battle at the breastworks from day-break—well, they *have been under arms and under fire ever since*, as they had been during the twenty-seven preceding days and nights. The world never witnessed more devoted courage.

Smith's division at Gouldin's, on the edge of Clickahominy valley, and Sedgwick's on his left, occupied the most sensitive points on the whole line, since Fair Oaks. They threatened the key of the rebel position before Richmond. Hancock's and Burns's brigades held the most exposed lines. The former had taken a critical po-

sition in front of his intrenchments with a strong battery. It was altogether probable the enemy would attempt to drive him back. The afternoon was wearing away wearily without serious demonstrations, and we had begun to suspect the enemy of some sinister design in remaining so undemonstrative. It was probably four or five o'clock, however, when, without premonition, a strong force pressed strongly upon Gen. Burns's picket-line. He sent word instantly to Hancock to prepare for action. The latter was vigilant, but he had hardly received the message, before a rebel battery of heavy guns opened a furious storm of shell upon him. A moment later a strong brigade pounced upon his pickets, pressed them in irresistibly, and dashed at his battery. Burns was also at work. His pickets had fallen back to their strong supports, and a warm battle was in progress in the woods. The bullets rattled briskly among our camps, but the combatants generally remained invisible from the main line of battle. The scene was now exciting in the highest degree. Burns was working a dozen Napoleons and Parrotts; Smith's batteries were hurling shells fast and furious, and the rebel guns were bowling away as merrily. The air was filled with bursting shells and suffused with sulphurous smoke, while the forests were obscured with musket-mist. Our picket-reserves, however, held their ground manfully, and the enemy was briskly driven back, our lads yelling at them triumphantly. Hancock was victorious after a bitter fight, in which two Georgia regiments were almost cut to pieces. Our loss, though not half so great as that of the enemy, was not trifling. Among the prisoners captured by Hancock, was one of the smartest and most mischievous of Southern politicians, Col. J. Q. C. Lamar, of the First Georgia regiment, once member of Congress. His Lieutenant-Colonel was also captured.

But apprehensions about Porter's battle had distressed officers all along. It seemed apparent that if the enemy defeated him, ruin threatened us from the rear. An attack in front indicated a disposition on the part of the rebels to force the issue we now deprecated. It was a grateful relief to drive them back in front so easily. All our supports had been sent to Porter. We had no more than men enough to hold the front. It would have been madness to have contended with an equal force of disciplined troops in front and rear. There would have been no alternative but hasty retreat at the sacrifice of most of our equipage and the siege-train, with the butchery of thousands of our troops.

By this time, sunset, tidings of a gloomy character had been received from Porter. Not much later the extent of our misfortunes was partially comprehended by officers. For the first time we heard a whisper of a serious determination on the part of Gen. McClellan to "*change his base of operations (?) to James River.*" It was considered a most critical movement—especially under compulsion. You have already heard some, and you will hear many more explanations of

this calamitous but necessitous plan, but I sincerely believe it never would have been attempted but for the attack on our right wing. This question, however, will be the subject of controversy; I shall, therefore, withhold consideration of it in detail until more favorable conditions offer.

Even before Porter had been driven back, I was struck with the singular operations at general headquarters. I discovered that they were being removed to Savage's station, and a competent officer explained gravely that it was thought advisable to go there, although it was in the rear of our *left* wing. After dark there were other ominous symptoms; general officers confided to their staffs their fears of coming disaster. Even with the best disciplined troops, and under favorable auspices, to change a plan of operations in the face of an enemy, is regarded by military authorities as one of the most dangerous enterprises. In our situation it was a case of desperation. With our force, we could not hold our positions against an enemy in front and rear longer than supplies on hand would last. An attempt to cut through lines of intrenchments and powerful redoubts, defended by a numerous and desperate enemy, would have been madness. We had no hope of reinforcements. Besides, it was now too late for them to form a junction with us, either by the Rappahannock route or by York River, since they would be cut off inevitably. There was but one extremely perilous alternative. The army must fall back on James River. A hope was entertained that the enemy would be deceived into the belief that we designed to fall back to the White House. Preparations were accordingly begun. Porter's command crossed the river without opposition. During the night, our bridges were blown up and the crossings were barricaded and defended. Keyes's line, which was on the extreme left resting upon White Oak Swamp, was prolonged, and our artillery and transportation trains were ordered to prepare to move forward. That night, Gen. Casey was also directed to destroy all public property at the White House that could not be removed, and to transport the sick and wounded to a place of safety, to retire himself, and rejoin the army on James River. Friday night was thus actively and mournfully passed. The troops were ignorant of the *status*, and it was desirable to conceal the truth from them. It was feared the enemy might attack on Saturday, and every preparation was made to resist successfully. Our defeated right was disposed on Trent's bluffs, where the enemy's crossing *might* be successfully opposed, and by daylight our main body of supports, after a severe night, resumed their original position. The night of Friday, June twenty-seventh, was gloomy, but it was felicity itself, compared with those of Saturday, Sunday, Monday and Tuesday.

Saturday morning loomed upon us hotly and cheerlessly. Until nine o'clock not the sound of a hostile gun disturbed the dread silence. The profound stillness of morning became so oppressive that the dull report of a musket on the bor-

ders would have been comparative happiness. About nine o'clock this anxiety was relieved by an awful cannonade opened upon Smith's position from two forts in Garnett's field, a battery at Fitz-John Porter's old position, and another below it, on the left bank of the Chickahominy, raking his intrenchments and compelling him to abandon the strongest natural position on our whole line. The fire was terrible. I can describe its lines fairly by comparing it with the right lines and angles of a chess-board. Smith fell back to the woods, a few hundred yards, and threw up breastworks out of range. The enemy, content with his success, ceased firing, and quiet was not disturbed again that day. The silence of the enemy was explained to me that night by a negro slave, who had escaped from his master at headquarters in Richmond. He said a despatch had been sent by Jackson to Magruder, who remained in command in front of Richmond, expressed thus: "*Be quiet. Every thing is working as well as we could desire!*" Ominous words!

I now proceeded to Savage station. I shall not attempt to describe the sombre picture of gloom, confusion and distress, which oppressed me there. I found officers endeavoring to fight off the true meaning. Anxiety at headquarters was too apparent to one who had studied that branch of the army too sharply to be deluded by thin masks. Other external signs were demonstrative. The wretched spectacle of mangled men from yesterday's battle, prone upon the lawn, around the hospital, the wearied, haggard, and smoke-begrimed faces of men who had fought, were concomitants of every battle-field, yet they formed the sombre coloring of the ominous picture before me. Then there were hundreds who had straggled from the field, sprawled upon every space where there was a shadow of a leaf to protect them from a broiling sun; a hurry and tumult of wagons and artillery trains, endless almost, rushing down the roads towards the new base, moving with a sort of orderly confusion, almost as distressing as panic itself. But I venture that few of all that hastening throng, excepting old officers, understood the misfortune. Strange to say, that even then, almost eleven o'clock, communication with White House by railroad and telegraph was uninterrupted, but soon after eleven the wires suddenly ceased to vibrate intelligibly.

From headquarters I passed along our lines. The troops still stood at the breastworks ready for battle; but it was evident they had begun to inquire into the situation. Some apprehensive officers had caught a hint of the mysteries which prevailed. The trains were ordered to move, troops to hold themselves in readiness to march at any moment. So passed that day, dreadful in its moral attributes as a day of pestilence, and when night closed upon the dreary scene, the enterprise had fully begun. Endless streams of artillery-trains, wagons, and funereal ambulances poured down the roads from all the camps, and plunged into the narrow funnel which was our

only hope of escape. And now the exquisite truth flashed upon me. It was absolutely necessary, for the salvation of the army and the cause, that our wounded and mangled braves, who lay moaning in physical agony in our hospitals, should be *deserted* and left in the hands of the enemy. Oh! the cruel horrors of war. Do you wonder, my friends, that the features of youth wrinkle, and that the strong man's beard silvers soon, amid such scenes? The signature of age indites itself full soon upon the smoothest face of warriors and those who witness war's cruelty. Ah! well, another night of sorrow, without catastrophe. Officers were on horseback nearly all night, ordering the great caravan and its escorts. No wink of sleep again; no peace of mind for any who realized the peril of our country in those blank hours.

At daylight, Gen. McClellan was on the road. Thousands of eattle, of wagons, and our immense train of artillery, intermingled with infantry and great troops of cavalry, choked up the narrow road already. Gen. Sumner's, Heintzelman's, and Franklin's corps, under Sumner's command, had been left to guard the rear, with orders to fall back at daylight, and hold the enemy in check till night. A noble army for sacrifice, and some, oh! how many, must fall to save the rest. The very slightest movement from the front was critical. At no point along the line were we more than three fourths of a mile from the enemy, and in front of Sedgwick's line they were not over six hundred yards distant. The slightest vibration at any point was apt to thrill the rebel lines from centre to wings. But fortunately, by skilful secrecy, column after column was marched to the rear—Franklin first, Sedgwick next, then Richardson and Hooker, and lastly the knightly Kearney.

A mile had been swiftly traversed, when these splendid columns quickly turned at bay. The moment was most thrilling, most trying to stoutest nerves. The enemy, keen-scented and watchful, had discovered the retrograde, and quick as thought were swarming through our late impassable entanglements, and came yelling at our heels like insatiate savages. Full soon our camps had hived countless numbers, and red battle began to stamp his foot. Gallant Burns was first to feel the shock. One of his favorite regiments—Baxter's Philadelphia Fire Zouaves—had been assigned to support a battery. As the enemy advanced it opened hotly upon them, but undismayed, they pressed to the charge. Burns held firm his men until the enemy seemed almost ready to plunge upon the guns. Then waving his sword, he ordered his trusty fellows to fire. A basketful of canister, fearful volleys of musketry, and all who were left of that slaughtered column of rebels fled howling to the rear. Fresh masses poured out and were sent surging back again, until finally they stood aloof, content to watch and wait a happier moment to assail that desperate front. Meantime, almost every vestige of camp-furniture, which had been left in camp,

had been examined by the enemy with disappointment and rage. We had destroyed all we could not transport.

Towards noon the line had retired several miles, and rested behind Savage station, to destroy the public property which had accumulated there. A locomotive on the railway was started swiftly down the road, with a train of cars, and soon plunged madly into Chickahominy, a mangled wreck. The match was applied to stores of every description, and ammunition was exploded, until nothing was left to appease the rebel appetite for prey. Destruction was complete, and the ruins were more touchingly desolate amid the mangled victims of war's ruthlessness, who lay on the hillside mourning the departure of friends with whom they had bravely fought. Would that such pictures could be sealed up in the book of memory, never to be opened to the human heart. Many a manly fellow has told me since that all human sorrow seemed condensed into that one woeful parting. If it were ever manful to shed tears, men might then have wept like Niobe. Let us draw the veil to hide the wounds more agonizing than rude weapon ever rent. Hundreds—I don't know how many—were left upon the green sward and in our too limited hospitals, to wait the cold charities of bitter enemies.

The advance column and all that mighty train had now been swallowed in the maw of the dreary forest. It swept onward, onward, fast and furious like an avalanche. Every hour of silence behind was ominous, but hours were precious to us. Pioneer bands were rushing along in front, clearing and repairing our single road; reconnoissance officers were seeking new routes for a haven of rest and safety. The enemy was in the rear pressing on with fearful power. He *could press down flankward to our front*, cutting off our retreat. Would such be our fate? The vanguard had passed White Oak bridge and had risen to a fine defensive post, flanked by White Oak swamps, where part of the train at least could rest. How sadly the feeble ones needed it, those who having suspected their friends were about to abandon them, trusted rather to the strength of fear to lead them to safety, than to the fate which might await them at the hands of the foe. But the march was orderly as upon any less urgent day, only swifter—and marvellous, too, it seemed that such caravans of wagons, artillery, horsemen, soldiers, camp-followers, and all, should press through that narrow road with so little confusion.

Two miles beyond the bridge the column suddenly halted. A tremor thrilled along the line. A moment more, and the dull boom of a cannon and its echoing shell fell grimly upon our ears. Were we beleaguered? An hour later, and there was an ominous roar behind. The enemy was thundering on our rear. I know that the moment was painful to many, but no soldier's heart seemed to shrink from the desperate shock. Back and forth dashed hot riders. Messengers here, orders there, *composure and decision where it should be*, with determination to wrest triumph

from the jaws of disaster. As yet every thing had prospered, and at noon a brighter ray flashed athwart our dreary horizon. Averill—our dashing "Ashby"—had moved with the vanguard, met eight companies of rebel cavalry, charged them, routed them, pursued them miles beyond our reach, and returned in triumph with sixty prisoners and horses, leaving nine dead foes on the field. He explained it modestly, but I saw old generals thank him for the gallant exploit—not the first of his youthful career. Gen. Keyes had sent a section of artillery with the vanguard, Averill's cavalry escorting it. The rebels charged at the guns, not perceiving our cavalry, which was screened by thickets. The artillery gave them shell and canister, which checked their mad career. Averill charged, and horse, rider and all were in one red burial blent. Dead horses are scattered over that field, and dead men lie under the shadows of the forests. We lost but one brave trooper.

Headquarters, which had tarried near the bridge, were now moved two miles beyond. Keyes's corps was forward, Sykes was guarding our flanks, Morell was moving behind Keyes, Fitz-John Porter stood guard around the camp. Day was wearing away. An awful tumult in rear, as if the elements were contending, had been moving senses with exquisite power. Foaming steeds and flushed riders dashed into camp. Stout Sumner was still holding his own. The enemy was raging around him like famished wolves. There seemed to be a foe behind every tree; but the old hero and his gallant soldiers fought like lions. You could see the baleful fires of cannon flashing against the dusky horizon, playing on the surface of the evening clouds like sharp magnetic lights. Long lines of musketry vomited their furious volleys of pestilential lead through the forests, sweeping scores of brave soldiers into the valley of the shadow of death. And nature now, as if emulous of man's fury, flashed its red artillery, and rolled its grand thunder, over the domes of Richmond, now miles to the right of us. Moment after moment elapsed before even practised soldiers could decide which was the power of God and which the conflict of man, so strangely similar were the twin reverberations. But the sharp glare of electricity recorded the truth in vivid lines of fire. No combination of the dreadful in art and the magnificent in nature was ever more solemnly impressive.

Nothing struck me so keenly during all that gloomy day and more desolate night, as the thinly disguised uneasiness of those to whom the country had entrusted its fate. It was well that soldiers who carry muskets did not read the agony traced upon the face of that leader whom they had learned to love. A few in that gloomy bivouac folded their arms to sleep, but most were too exhausted to enjoy that blessed relief. That dreadful tumult, but a few short miles in the distance, raged till long after the whippowil had commenced his plaintive song. Late at night, couriers, hot from the field, dashed in with glad tidings. Sumner had beaten the enemy at every

point, until they were glad to cease attack. The warrior was advised by Gen. McClellan to retire quietly to our main body; but the old man, game as a king-eagle, begged to be permitted to drive the rebels home. Said a General to me: "Old Bull Sumner didn't want to quit. The game old fellow had to be choked off." Hereafter, ye carping critics, when military faults are censured, bring not Williamsburgh up in judgment against heroic Sumner. Nobly has he redeemed his name.

That battle in the forests was a contest of desperation. A haughty and revengeful foe, confident in victory and numbers, pressed us to the wall, and that spirit of resistance which should inflame every army of the North against those who war upon constitutional liberty, met them hand to hand, steel to steel, and drove them to their dens. It was a Sunday battle.

That night there was another strange meteorological phenomenon. I suppose it was about midnight. The lights at headquarters were still blazing. The Commander was yet working with unyielding devotion; aids were still riding fast, but all else was silent. I had just fallen into slumber—the first during two weary nights—when I was startled by what we all thought was the terrific uproar of battle. Again and again it thundered, and rolled sublimely away off on the borders of Chickahominy. For some moments we feared the enemy had crossed the river behind our rear-guard, and was destroying our right wing in the darkness. Many who suspected they might be victims of a delusion—most natural in that critical period, when nothing but the sound of cannon and musketry had been the most familiar sound of our camps for months—criticised their senses sharply, but still the uproar was so wonderfully like battle, that we could not shake the opinion from our minds that a night-fight was going on. Five minutes elapsed, I suppose, before the ragged crown of a black cloud in the distance reared itself above the forests, and dispelled the gloomy deception.

Morning beamed upon us again brilliantly but hotly. We thanked Heaven that it had not rained. The enemy had not yet appeared in our front. Sumner had brought off his splendid command, Franklin was posted strongly on the south bank of White Oak Creek; Heintzelman was on his left; Keyes's corps was moving swiftly to James River, down the Charles City and Quaker road; Porter and part of Sumner's corps were following rapidly.

Moving to the rear to learn the fate of friends, the history of yesterday's bitter conflict was sketched for me in the haggard features of the weary men who had fallen exhausted into their forest bivouac. Brave old Sumner's face bore traces of the excoriating fire of battle, but his features were radiant with smiles. He was eloquent in his praises of his command. "Burns had borne the brunt of the fight, and he did it magnificently, sir." Sedgwick, who had been sick for days, had stemmed the torrent grimly. His first words were: "B., that was Burns's fight.

He showed himself a splendid soldier. Let the world know his merits. He deserves all you can say." Sedgwick seldom praises men. But he is a gallant soldier himself, and he appreciates merit. I found General Burns stretched under a lofty pine, and his warriors were slumbering around him painfully. His eyes were hollow and blood-shot, his handsome features pale and thin, his beard and his clothing were clotted with blood, his face was bandaged, concealing a ragged and painful wound in his nether jaw—it was enough to make a Sphynx weep to look upon the work of an awful day upon such a man. His voice was husky from his exhortations and battle-cries, and tremulous with emotion, when, grasping my hand, he said with exquisite pathos: "My friend, many of my poor fellows lie in those forests. It is terrible to leave them there. Blakeney is wounded, McGonigle is gone, and many will see us no more. We are hungry and exhausted, and the enemy—the forest is full of people—are thundering at our heels. It is an awful affliction. We will fight them, feeble as we are—but with what hope!" To know such a man; to feel how keenly he realized the situation; to watch his quivering lips and sad play of features, usually so joyous—O friends! it was anguish itself. And there was a townsman of yours there, who won imperishable honor—William G. Jones, Lieutenant-Colonel, who but one short week ago took command of the First California regiment. He handled it like a veteran, and behaved like a Bayard. His new command, fired by his enthusiasm and daring even beyond their old prowess, did deeds which General Sumner himself said entitled them to the glory of heroes. So hot was the fight and so hot the work, that Jones once fell headlong from his horse, from exhaustion, but recovering soon, he resumed his sword and again led his gallant fellows to the charge. General Burns speaks so warmly of the devotion and heroism of George Hicks, of Camblos, and Blakeney, and Griffiths, his staff and his Colonels, Morehead, Baxter, and Owens, their countrymen should know their worth. So Sedgwick speaks of his Adjutant, Captain Sedgwick, and of Howe, his aid. So Sumner speaks of Clark, and of Kipp, and of Tompkins, and of all in his command. In that fray Sedgwick's division lost six hundred men, and four hundred more of various corps are not among their comrades. General Brooks also was wounded in the right leg, but not seriously. The enemy first attacked at Orchard station, near Fair Oaks, in the morning, but were soon driven off. At about noon they returned in heavy force from the front of Richmond, while a strong column was thrown across Chickahominy, at Alexander's bridge, near the railway-crossing. They first appeared in the edge of the woods south of Trent's, and opened upon our column on the Williamsburgh road with shell. At the same time they trained a heavy gun upon our line from the bridge they had just crossed. They still seemed deluded with the belief that General McClellan intended to retreat to the Pamunkey, and all day long they had marched heavy columns

from their camps in front of Richmond across New-Bridge, to strengthen Jackson still more. Happy delusion!

Their first shells exploded around and over the hospitals at Savage station, but it is just to say it was not intentional. They next opened upon a cluster of officers, including Sumner, Sedgwick, Richardson, Burns, and their staffs, missing them fortunately, but covering them with dust. Our own batteries were now in full clamor, and both sides handled their guns skilfully. The object of the enemy seemed to be to break our right centre, and consequently Burns's brigade was the recipient of the principal share of their favor. As the afternoon wore away, the combatants drew closer together, and the conflict became one of the sharpest of the battles on Virginia soil. Two companies of one regiment stampeded. General Burns flung himself across their track, waved his bullet-shattered hat, expostulated, exhorted, entreated, threatened, imprecated, under a storm of lead, and at last, throwing his hat in an agony of despair upon the ground, begged them to rally once more, and preserve them and him from disgrace. The last appeal touched them. The men wheeled with alacrity, and fought like heroes until the carnage ceased. Each regiment distinguished itself so conspicuously, that in happier times their names will be inscribed in general order. But there was such a number of regiments and officers engaged that the record would make a volume. Suffice it that none but those I expected, and who redeemed themselves subsequently, faltered in the fight. Sumner's corps held the field till Heintzelman's corps had retired, and then moved quietly and swiftly back, under cover of night and the forests, across White Oak bridge.

Our trains had now passed White Oak bridge. Such an achievement, in such order, under the circumstances, might well be regarded wonderful. The retreat was most ably conducted. Until this day, (Monday,) the enemy seems constantly to have operated upon the supposition that our army was intending to retire to the Pamunkey. They had been deluded into this belief by the Seventeenth New-York and Eighteenth Massachusetts regiments, together with part of the First, Second and Sixth Regular cavalry, which had been sent out to Old Church on Thursday morning, to impress the enemy with that notion. (Par parenthèse, they retired safely to Yorktown, and are now at Malvern Hill.) But our true object must now have become apparent, and it was vitally necessary to get the trains through before the enemy could push columns down the Charles City, Central and New-Market roads. But until eight o'clock in the morning, we had no knowledge of any but the Quaker road to the point at which we now aimed—Hardin's Landing and Malvern Hill, in Turkey Bend. Sharp reconnoissance, however, had found another, and soon our tremendous land-fleet was sailing down two roads, and our long artillery train of two hundred and fifty guns and equipments were lumbering after them with furious but orderly speed. So perfect

was the order—although to an unpractised eye it would have seemed the confusion of Babel—that the roads were blockaded but two or three times. The topography of the country had now become such, that infantry could march through the woods in parallel lines on both sides of the trains, while White Oak swamp fortunately protected our flanks from cavalry. We were getting on admirably, and it was apparent that the whole army would be safely in position before sunset, unless the enemy should attack.

BATTLE AT WHITE OAK SWAMP.

At about ten o'clock, Gen. McClellan pushed to the river, communicating with Commodore Rodgers, and had the gunboat fleet posted to aid us against the enemy. The case was desperate, but it was a relief to reach the river, where we could turn at bay, with our rear protected by the James, and flanks partially covered by gunboats. Tidings, however, had been received that the enemy was pushing swiftly upon us in several columns of immense numbers, apparently determined to crush us or drive us into the river that night. They opened fiercely with shell upon Smith's division at White Oak bridge. After burning down the house of a good secessionist, and breaking his leg, the enemy extended his line of fire, and soon engaged our entire rear-guard, striking at Slocum, who was guarding against a flank movement designed to cut our column in twain.

Long before this, our vanguard had debouched from the road into the field before Turkey Bend, and our reserve artillery was powerfully posted on Malvern Hill, a magnificent bluff covering Hardin's Landing, where our gunboats were cruising. Here was a glorious prospect. Though our gallant fellows were bravely holding the fierce enemy at bay to cover the swiftly escaping trains, it was clear our troubles were not ended. We had again deceived the enemy by going to Turkey Bend. He had imagined we were marching to New-Market, destined to a point on Cliff Bottom road, near Fort Darling. It was not far away, and the enemy was massing his troops upon us on the left and on our new front; for when we arrived at Malvern Hill, the wings of the army as organized were reversed, Keyes taking the right, Porter's corps the left, as we faced Richmond. Our line now described a great arc, and there was fighting around three fourths of the perimeter.

General McClellan, who had already communicated with the gunboats, returned from the front to Malvern Hills, which were made his battle headquarters, and dispositions for a final emergency were made. Fitz-John Porter was marched from the valley under the hill to his post on the western crest of the hill, where he could rake the plains toward Richmond. Our splendid artillery was picturesquely poised in fan shape at salient points, and its supports were disposed in admirable cover in hollows between undulations of the bluff. Powerful concentrating batteries were also posted in the centre, so that, to use the language of Col. Sweitzer: "We'll clothe this hill in sheets

of flame before they take it." It was a magnificent spectacle. You see, friends, how desperate was the hour. The roar of combat grew tremendous as the afternoon wore away. There was no time then nor afterwards to ascertain dispositions of particular organizations. They were thrown together wherever emergency demanded. White Oak bridge, the Quaker road, Charles City road, the banks of Turkey Creek, were enveloped in smoke and flame; iron and lead crashed through forests and men like a destroying pestilence. A masked battery which had opened from the swamp under Malvern Hill, begun to prove inconvenient to Porter. It ploughed and crashed through some of our wagons, and disturbed groups of officers in the splendid groves of Malvern mansion. The gunboat Galena, anchored on the opposite side of Turkey Island, and the Aroostook, cruising at the head of the island, opened their ports and plunged their awful metal into the rebel cover with Titanic force. Towards sunset the earth quivered with the terrific concussion of artillery, and huge explosions. The vast aerial auditorium seemed convulsed with the commotion of frightful sounds. Shells raced like dark meteors athwart the horizon, crossing each other at eccentric angles, exploding into deadly iron hail and fantastic puffs of smoke, until ether was displaced by a vast cloud of white fumes, through which even the fierce blaze of a setting summer's sun could but grimly penetrate. Softly puffing above the dark curtain of forest which masked the battlefield, there was another fleece which struggled through the dense foliage like heavy mist-clouds, and streaming upward in curious eddies with the ever-varying current of the winds, mingled with and absorbed the canopy of smoke which floated from the surface of the plains and river. The battle-stained sun, sinking majestically into the horizon behind Richmond, burnished the fringe of gossamer with lurid and golden glory; and as fantastic columns capriciously whiffed up from the woods, they were suddenly transformed into pillars of lambent flame, radiant with exquisite beauty, which would soon separate into a thousand picturesque forms and fade into dim opacity. But the convulsion beneath was not a spectacle for curious eyes. The forms of smoke-masked warriors, the gleam of muskets on the plains where soldiers were disengaged, the artistic order of battle on Malvern Hill, the wild career of wilder horsemen plunging to and from and across the field, formed a scene of exciting grandeur. In the forest where eyes did not penetrate there was nothing but the exhilarating and exhausting spasm of battle. Baleful fires blazed among the trees, and death struck many shining marks. Our haggard men stood there with grand courage, fighting more like creatures of loftier mould than men. Wearied and jaded, and hungry and thirsty, beset by almost countless foes, they cheered and fought and charged into the very jaws of death until veteran soldiers fairly wept at their devotion. It was wonderfu' how our noble fellows fought; wonderful how their hearts swelled with greatness; and, as the enemy, in

very madness at the terrible bitterness with which they resisted, plunged fresh columns against them—one, two, three, *four*, *five* lines of battle, fresh men each time, and stronger than each predecessor, our glorious soldiers still fought and still repelled the revengeful foe. "History," said a General, "never saw more splendid self-immolation. It was agonizing to see the men stand in the ranks and fight till exhausted nature could do no more." At last deep darkness ended the fight. The enemy withdrew and sat himself down to watch his prey. We had beaten him back. But the morrow! Would the enemy strike our ragged columns again?

Perhaps one of the noblest spectacles in martial history was improvised in Fitz-John Porter's camp, when his veteran volunteers were ordered to the battle-field. They had eaten nothing for thirty-six hours. Thursday some of them had fought. Friday they fought all day long and into night. That night they marched across the river. Next day they marched again. That night they kept watch in White Oak swamp. And Monday they marched again. The fiery sun had parched their feet, hunger and thirst and labor had enfeebled their bodies, but Monday afternoon, when orders came to move again to the field, the color-bearers stepped to the front with their proud standards; the drums beat a rallying rataplan, and those devoted followers of the "banner of beauty and glory" swung aloft their hats and shouted with soul-stirring enthusiasm. The eyes of their Generals flashed fire as their faces lighted up with sudden glory; and officers stepped together in clusters and swore solemnly that life should be sacrificed before that flag should fall. "My life," said one, "is nothing, if I have no country." And again the noble fellows shouted their war-notes. Weak as they were, I saw them move to the field at double-quick. When *they* fly, the army of the Potomac will be no more.

Night seemed to bring a little more relief. The enemy could not press us then. But would he to-morrow? It was believed he was massing all his power to crush us in combined attack. Oh! that our soldiers could rest a day, even. Alas! they could not rest *at night*. Their salvation, it seemed, depended more upon their labor now than upon their guns. Into the trenches, ye braves, and work till morn summons you to battle. And so they labored, some dropping listlessly in the trenches, exhausted nature refusing to endure more.

But there was another picture I had almost forgot. In such a march straggling was unavoidable. The sick made a long, sad procession, dragging along the road feebly and painfully at every step, until at last the goal of safety was attained. But besides these were hundreds who were as feeble from fatigue as the sick were from infirmity. But it was essential that they should fight that day. I saw a brigade of them organized and marched out. "Who of you will fight?" No answer, but perfect indifference. One steps out: "I may as well die fighting as die of exhaus-

tion." Those men were heart-broken. They had fought bravely, would fight again, but they needed rest so sorely. Reader, it was agonizing to look upon such scenes; no man whose sensibilities had not been hardened into steel could check a sigh, or even a tear, in such presence. And now go with me under the river-bank and look at the suffering braves, mangled and torn by shot and shell. But no, the cup is full.

I cannot detail the battle of Monday. Brigades, and regiments, and companies, and fragments of each were fought as they could be used. It matters not who were here or there. It was a terrible battle. Gen. McCall was lost. Gen. Sumner was twice wounded, but not seriously. His wounds were bound on the field, and he remained in the saddle and in the fiery torrent. Col. Wyman, too, of the Eighteenth Massachusetts, was killed. General Meade was severely wounded. How many others I cannot tell. It was a bloody day. There will be weeping at many a hearthstone, and many a loved one was lost who will be sought for long and never found.

Sumner, and Heintzelman, and Franklin, and Hooker, and Smith, and Sedgwick, and Franklin, and McCall—Hancock, and Davidson, and Meade, and Seymore, and Burns, and Sickles, and Sully, and Owens, and dead Wyman, and all the galaxy of brave leaders, won title to glorious honors. They *tell* me that the rebel Gen. Longstreet was wounded and two other Generals lay dead on the field, with long lines of rebel officers and hecatombs of men. Melancholy satisfaction for such dead as ours.

The enemy was beaten again, thank God! beaten badly, driven back, slaughtered fearfully. The gunboats had at least a moral agency in the fight. It did not appear that their guns could do more than protect the left flank, which was much, and the enemy was sly of that point. But an officer of Gen. McCall's staff told me we lost *twenty* guns that day. "How?" "By the enemy in overwhelming masses marching up and taking them." It was said Heintzelman's command captured twelve from the enemy, and a whole brigade of the enemy. I think the latter doubtful. Gen. Magruder was certainly not captured. Prisoners assure me Jackson was not hurt. Here is question. Better err on the safe side. I inquired and was not satisfied. Nobody *knew*. It was so *reported*. I can't take reports. War bulletins are not reliable. I saw about eight hundred prisoners; could not learn the whereabouts of the "brigade" said to have been captured by Heintzelman. Think it a false *report*, invented to keep up courage—which was not necessary, for the men, jaded as they were, noble fellows, cheered when summoned to battle, and swore to *die game*. Said I to a rebel officer: "Do your men respect Yankee fighters?" "Yes, sir; they surprise us." Said I: "Others have broken and retired; the genuine Yankees of New-England have never faltered on the Chickahominy." It is true; and Massachusetts mourns more dead soldiers, comparatively, than any State's quota in the Army of the Potomac.

Tuesday, the first of July, was not a cheerful day. The prospect was not happy. The Prince de Joinville, always gay and active as a lad, and always where there was battle, had gone. The Count de Paris, heir to the Bourbon throne, and the Duke de Chartres, his brother, the two chivalric and devoted aids to Gen. McClellan, on whose courage, fidelity, intelligence, and activity he safely relied; who served with him to learn the art of war, suddenly, without previous warning, took passage on a gunboat and fluttered softly down the river. *Why* did they go? Two officers of the English army, who had accompanied Gen. McClellan to study the art of war, and who had intended to remain with the army until Richmond was ours, announced their intention to depart on the first boat. The Paymasters were advised to deposit their treasure on a gunboat. People looked gloomily. Ah! I forgot—correspondents at Fortress Monroe, deducing facts from their infertile imaginations, told you that when the army reached Malvern Hill, the river at that point was full of transports. Monday noon there was *not one* there, excepting a schooner laden with hay. Tuesday evening several steamers had arrived and a few forage-boats. But reason for yourselves. It was gloomy at headquarters. The troops were intrenching the hill and standing to arms. The enemy were reported massing their forces. We were preparing to repel them. At noon silence was broken by hostile cannon in the extreme front. As afternoon wore away, the bombardment increased. At five o'clock there was a battle, and the Aroostook was hurling shell into the woods. At about seven o'clock the firing was heavy, but it was confined to a narrow circle. Ayres was driving the enemy from his batteries. Our boat pushed from the landing. At dark we moved from Harrison's Landing, seven miles below. The army had not moved there; the trains had. Soon after we steamed into the channel, the bombardment grew heavier. The gunboats were thundering into the forests.

When I left the prospect was cheerless. That night we met reënforcements. Before morning the army was strengthened. Pray God it was made strong enough to go to Richmond.

People, you may still rely on Gen. McClellan, until further displays of capacity. His retreat was masterly. He carried all that army and all his trains successfully through one narrow road, while encompassed by enemies two-fold as strong as his army.

W. D. B.

A CONFEDERATE NARRATIVE.*

The bloody checks which the Northern army, in its memorable advance up the Peninsula towards Richmond, had received at Williamsburgh and the Seven Pines, had taught Gen. McClellan the desperate character of the conflict, without which he could never hope to reach in triumph the capital of the confederate States. Accordingly, after the battle of the Seven Pines, his movements became exceedingly circumspect, and,

* This account was published in a pamphlet at Charleston, South-Carolina.

although his army already largely outnumbered that which defended the beleaguered city, he kept calling constantly and urgently on his Government for reënforcements. On Wednesday, June twenty-fifth, his army numbered, judging from the most authentic statements that are available, between one hundred and twenty-five thousand, and one hundred and thirty thousand effective men. With this immense force he was cautiously pushing forward his lines. Meantime it had been determined by the confederate generals to attack the invading host in their fortified position, and to coöperate in this grand movement the bulk of the confederate forces which had recently cleared the invaders out of the valley of Virginia, were rapidly and quietly drawn towards Richmond, in order to flank McClellan's left.

A brief reference to the situation of the opposing armies will here be necessary to enable the reader to understand the subsequent movements. If you will take a map of Virginia and run your eye along the line of the Virginia Central Railroad until it crosses the Chickahominy at the point designated as the Meadow bridge, you will be in the vicinity of the position occupied by the extreme right of the Federal army.

Tracing from this position a semi-circular line, which crosses the Chickahominy in the neighborhood of the New bridge, and then the York River Railroad, further on, you arrive at a point south-east of Richmond, but a comparatively short distance from the James River, where rests the Federal left. To be a little more explicit, spread your fingers so that their tips will form as near as possible the arc of a circle. Imagine Richmond as situated upon your wrist; the outer edge of the thumb as the Central Railroad; the inner edge as the Mechanicsville turnpike; the first finger as the Nine-mile or New-bridge road; the second as the Williamsburgh turnpike, running nearly parallel with the York River Railroad; the third as the Charles City turnpike, (which runs to the southward of the White Oak Swamp;) and the fourth as the Darbytown road. Commanding these several avenues were the forces of McClellan. Our own troops, with the exception of Jackson's corps, occupied a similar but of course smaller circle immediately around Richmond, the heaviest body being on the centre, south of the York River Railroad.

Such was the situation previous to Thursday, the twenty-sixth of June. The plan of battle then developed was, first, to make a vigorous flank movement upon the enemy's extreme right, which was within a mile or two of the Central Railroad; secondly, as soon as they fell back to the next road below, our divisions there posted were to advance across the Chickahominy, charge front, and, in coöperation with Jackson, who was to make a detour, and attack the Federals in flank and rear, drive them still further on; and, finally, when they had reached a certain point, now known as "the triangle," embraced between the Charles City, New-Market, and Quaker roads, all of which intersect, these several approaches were to be possessed by our forces, the enemy to

be thus hemmed in and compelled either to starve, capitulate, or fight his way out with tremendous odds and topographical advantages against him. How so excellent a plan eventually happened to fail, at least partially, in the execution, will presently appear.

THE CAPTURE OF MECHANICSVILLE.

Thursday came, clear but warm. At three o'clock A.M. Major-Gen. Jackson took up his line of march from Ashland, and proceeding down the country between the Chickahominy and Pamunkey rivers, he uncovered the front of Brig.-Gen. Branch by driving off the enemy collected on the north bank of the Chickahominy River, at the point where it is crossed by the Brook turnpike; Gen. Branch, who was on the south bank, then crossed the river and wheeled to the right, down its northern bank. Proceeding in that direction, Gen. Branch, in like manner, uncovered, at Meadow bridge, the front of Major-Gen. A. P. Hill, who immediately crossed. The three columns now proceeded *en echelon*—Gen. Jackson in advance, and on the extreme left, Brig.-Gen. Branch (who was now merged with Gen. A. P. Hill) in the centre, and Gen. A. P. Hill on the right, immediately on the river. Jackson bearing away from the Chickahominy in this part of the march, so as to gain ground toward the Pamunkey, marched to the left of Mechanicsville, while Gen. Hill, keeping well to the Chickahominy, approached that village and engaged the enemy there.

The road was narrow, uneven, muddy, and impeded, and when the bridge had been crossed it became necessary to ascend a hill bare of trees or other obstructions, and all the while our gallant fellows were exposed to a plunging fire of shell, grape, round-shot and canister from the Federal batteries; yet the column moved on steadily, in files of fours, closing up their ranks as soon as they were thinned, with a sublime resolution, toward the fortifications, which, after an obstinate fight for two hours and a half, were carried in magnificent style, and their guns immediately turned on the retreating foe. This occurred about half-past seven or eight o'clock in the evening. The cannonade was, perhaps, the most furious and incessant that had been kept up for so long a time since the beginning of the war. But the Mechanicsville intrenchments were ours, and, though with heavy loss, at a smaller sacrifice of life than had been feared, and the enemy had fallen back to Ellyson's Mills, further down the Chickahominy.

THE RESULT UPON ELLYSON'S MILLS.

The enemy's battery of sixteen guns was to the right, or south-east of the Mechanicsville road, about a mile and a half distant, and was situated on a rise of ground in the vicinity of Ellyson's Mills, defended by epaulements supported by rifle-pits. Beaver Creek, about twelve feet wide and waist-deep, ran along the front and left flank of the enemy's position, while from the creek to

the battery was covered with abattis. The position was most formidable.

The assault was made by Pender's brigade, of A. P. Hill's division, on the right, and by Ripley's brigade on the right in front. Gen. Pender's brigade had been thrown out in advance, in observation on the enemy's left, when Ripley's brigade coming up, Gen. D. H. Hill ordered two of Gen. Ripley's regiments—the Forty-fourth Georgia and the First North-Carolina—to operate on the right with Gen. Pender, while the Forty-eighth Georgia and the Third North-Carolina remained in front. Gen. Lee then ordered the battery to be charged. The attempt was made. They all moved forward to the attack together. They cleared the rifle-pits and gained the creek, within one hundred yards of the battery; but there was still the creek and the abattis to cross.

The fire of shot, shell, canister and musketry from the enemy's works was, meanwhile, murderous. The Forty-fourth Georgia and First North-Carolina were heavily cut up and thrown into confusion, owing to the heavy loss of officers. Gen. Pender's brigade was likewise repulsed from the batteries with severe loss.

At this juncture, while the troops were holding this position, Rhett's battery of D. H. Hill's division, succeeded in crossing the broken bridge over the Chickahominy, and took position on the high ground immediately in front of the enemy's batteries, and opened a steady and destructive fire over the heads of our troops, with telling effect upon the enemy's infantry, almost silencing their fire, and drawing the fire of their batteries from our own infantry upon themselves, with the loss of a number of men and horses. Reënforced then by Bondurant's battery and one of Gen. A. P. Hill's batteries, a steady fire was continued, while our infantry held their position about three hundred yards from the enemy's batteries, until half-past nine o'clock p.m., when the enemy's batteries ceased firing. At ten o'clock p.m. our batteries ceased also. During the night, at about twelve o'clock, the enemy abandoned some of his batteries, burning platforms, etc.

STORMING OF GAINES'S MILL.

Early the next morning, being Friday, Generals Gregg and Prior, of Longstreet's corps, turned the enemy's left flank, and carried, with the bayonet, what guns still remained in their batteries, in the front and to the right of Mechanicsville. It was said by many that this was the proper movement to have been made on the evening previous, and blame is attached to the order given to storm the work in front with an entirely inadequate force.

In the mean time the grand advance *en echelon* again began. The troops of D. H. Hill, having all joined their proper divisions, marched by the Mechanicsville road to join Jackson. The junction was made at Bethesda Church, Jackson coming from Ashland. Both corps then proceeded to Cold Harbor, Hill in front. Longstreet proceeded by the right of Ellyson's Mills toward Dr. Gaines's farm, and A. P. Hill in the same di-

rection, on the left of Longstreet. At this point they came upon the enemy, strongly posted upon high and advantageous ground. The line of battle formed was as follows: Longstreet on the right, resting on the Chickahominy swamp; A. P. Hill on his left; then Whiting, then Ewell, then Jackson, (the two latter under Jackson's command,) then D. H. Hill on the left of the line, the line extending in the form of a crescent beyond New Cold Harbor, south toward Baker's Mills.

At about twelve o'clock m., the batteries of D. H. Hill, consisting of Hardaway's, Carter's, Bondurant's, Rhett's, Peyton's and Clarke's, under command of Majors Pierson and Jones, were massed on our left. Capt. Bondurant advanced to the front, and took position near the powerful batteries of the enemy's artillery. But it was soon found impossible to hold the position. He was overpowered and silenced. Other batteries soon, however, came forward successively to the front of the infantry, about three hundred yards in rear of Bondurant's position. Hardaway took up the fight with rifled guns. The object was to draw the attention of the enemy from Longstreet's contemplated attack. At about half-past three o'clock p.m., Longstreet commenced firing and driving the enemy down the Chickahominy. Hardaway then ceased firing, and the other divisions on the left of Longstreet successively took up the fight—the enemy retreating and being driven back toward D. H. Hill's artillery, on our left. The artillery being reënforced by a section of a Baltimore battery from Jackson's division, with English Blakely guns, opened a furious fire on the enemy at about five o'clock p.m.

At four o'clock p.m. of Friday the enemy had reached Gaines's Mill, one of their strongest defences; and here, an hour later, the bloodiest contest occurred that had been witnessed during the campaign. Men who had gone through Manassas, Williamsburgh and the Seven Pines, declared that they had never seen war before. Without a knowledge of the ground, but little conception can be formed of the difficulties of the attack upon Gaines's Mill. Emerging from the woods the road leads to the left and then to the right, round Gaines's house, when the whole country, for the area of some two miles, is an open, unbroken succession of undulating hills. Standing at the north door of Gaines's house the whole country to the right, for the distance of one mile, is a gradual slope toward a creek, through which the main road runs up an open hill and then winds to the right. In front, to the left, are orchards and gullies running gradually to a deep creek. Directly in front, for the distance of a mile, the ground is almost table-land, suddenly dipping to the deep creek mentioned above, being faced by a timber-covered hill fronting all the table-land.

Beyond this timber-covered hill the country is again open, and a perfect plateau, a farm-house and out-houses occupying the centre, the main road mentioned winding to the right and through

all the Federal camps. To the left and rear of the second-mentioned farm a road comes in upon the flat lands joining the main road mentioned. Thus, to recapitulate, except the deep creek and timber-covered hill beyond it, the whole country, as seen from the north door of Gaines's house is unbroken, open, undulating and table-land, the right forming a descent to the wood-covered creek, the left being dips and gullies, with dense timber still farther to the left; the front being, for the most part, table-land. But to the south-east of Gaines's house is a large tract of timber commanding all advances upon the main road, and in this McClellan and McCall had posted a strong body of skirmishers, with artillery, to annoy our flank and rear when advancing on their camps on the high grounds, if we did so by the main road or over the table-lands to the north.

It now being three o'clock P.M., and the head of our column in view of the Federal camps, Gen. Pryor was sent forward with his brigade to drive away the heavy mass of skirmishers posted to our rear to annoy the advance. This being accomplished with great success and with little loss to us, Pryor returned and awaited orders. Meanwhile, the Federals, from their camps and several positions on the high grounds, swept the whole face of the country with their numerous artillery, which would have annihilated our entire force if not screened in the dips of the land and in gullies to our left. Advancing cautiously but rapidly to the skirt of the woods and in the dips to the left, Wilcox and Pryor deployed their men into line of battle, Featherstone being in the rear; and suddenly appearing on the plateau facing the timber-covered hill, rushed down into the wide gully, crossed it, clambered over all the felled timber, stormed the timber breastworks beyond it, and began the ascent of the hill under a terrific fire of sharpshooters and an incessant discharge of grape and canister from pieces posted on the brow of the hill, and from batteries in their camps, to the right on the high flat lands. Such a position was never stormed before.

In descending into the deep creek the infantry and artillery fire that assailed the three brigades was most terrific. Twenty-six pieces were thundering at them, and a perfect hail-storm of lead fell thick and fast around them. One of Wilcox's regiments wavered. Down the General rushed furiously, sword in hand, and threatened to behead the first man that hesitated. Pryor steadily advanced, but slowly; and by the time that the three brigades had stormed the position, passed up the hill through timber and over felled trees, Featherstone was far in advance. Quickly the Federals withdrew their pieces and took up a fresh position to assail the three brigades advancing in perfect line of battle from the woods and upon the plateau. Officers had no horses—all were shot; brigadiers marched on foot, sword in hand; regiments were commanded by captains and companies by sergeants, yet onward they rushed, with yells and colors flying—and backward, still backward fell the Federals, their men tumbling over every moment in scores. But

what a sight met the eyes of these three gallant brigades!

In front stood Federal camps, stretching to the north-east for miles! Drawn up in line of battle were more than three full divisions, commanded by McCall, Sedgwick, Porter, etc. Banners darkened the air, artillery vomited forth incessant volleys of grape, canister and shell; heavy masses were moving on our left through the woods to flank us. Yet onward came Wilcox to the right, Pryor to the left, and Featherstone in the centre—one grand, matchless line of battle, almost consumed by exploits of the day—yet onward they advanced to the heart of the Federal position, and when the enemy had fairly succeeded in almost flanking us on the left, great commotion is heard in the woods; volleys upon volleys are heard in rapid succession, which are recognized and cheered by our men. "It is Jackson," they shout, "on their right and rear." Yes; two or three brigades of Jackson's army have flanked the enemy, and are getting in the rear. Now the fighting was bitter and terrific. Worked up to madness, Wilcox, Featherstone and Pryor dash forward at a run, and drive the enemy with irresistible fury; to our left emerge Hood's Texan brigade, Whiting's comes after, and Pender follows. The line is now complete, and "forward" rings from one end of the line to the other, and the Yankees, over thirty thousand strong, begin to retreat.

Wheeling their artillery from the front, the Federals turn part of it to break our left, and save their retreat. The very earth shakes at the roar. Not one piece of ours has yet opened; all has been done with the bullet and bayonet, and onward press our troops through camps upon camps, capturing guns, stores, arms, clothing, etc. Yet, like bloodhounds on the trail, the six brigades sweep every thing before them, presenting an unbroken, solid front, and closing in upon the enemy, keep up an incessant succession of volleys upon their confused masses, and unerringly slaughtering them by hundreds and thousands. There was but one "charge," and from the moment the word of command was given—"fix bayonets! forward!"—our advance was never stopped, despite the awful reception which met it.

It is true that one or two regiments became confused in passing over the deep ditch, abattis and timber earthwork. It is also true that several slipped from the ranks and ran to the rear; but in many cases these were wounded men—but the total number of "stragglers" would not amount to more than one hundred. This is strictly true, and redounds to our immortal honor. These facts are true of Wilcox's, Pryor's, and Featherstone's brigades, who formed our right; and we are positive that from the composition of Whiting's, Hood's, and Pender's brigades, who flanked the enemy and formed our left, they never could be made to falter; for Whiting had the Eleventh, Sixteenth and Second Mississippi, and two other regiments. Hood had four Texan and one Georgia regiment, and the material of Pender's command was equally as good as any,

and greatly distinguished itself. These were the troops most engaged, and that suffered most.

But "where is Jackson?" ask all. He has travelled fast and is heading the retreating foe, and as night closes in, all is anxiety for intelligence from him. It is now about seven o'clock P.M., and just as the rout of the enemy is complete, just as the last volleys are sounding in the enemy's rear, the distant and rapid discharges of cannon tell that Jackson has fallen on the retreating column. Far in the night his troops hang upon the enemy, and for miles upon miles are dead, wounded, prisoners, wagons, cannon, etc., scattered in inextricable confusion upon the road. Thus, for four hours did our inferior force, unaided by a single piece of artillery, withstand over thirty thousand of the enemy, assisted by twenty-six pieces of artillery.

Every arm of the service was well represented in the Federal line. Cavalry were there in force, and when our men emerged from the woods, attempted to charge, but the three brigades on the right, and Jackson's three brigades on the left, closed up ranks and poured such deadly volleys upon the horsemen that they left the ground in confusion and entirely, for their infantry to decide the day. McCall's, Porter's, and Sedgwick's "crack" divisions melted away before our advance. McClellan, prisoners say, repeatedly was present, and directed movements; but, when the three brigades to our left emerged from the woods, such confusion and havoc ensued that he gave orders to retreat, and escaped as best he could.

The cannon and arms captured in this battle were numerous and of very superior workmanship. The twenty-six pieces were most beautiful, while immense piles of guns could be seen on every hand, many scarcely having the manufacturer's "finish" even tarnished. The enemy seemed quite willing to throw them away on the slightest pretext, dozens being found with loads still undischarged. The number of small arms captured was not less than fifteen thousand, of every calibre and every make. The field-pieces taken were principally Napoleon, Parrott and Blakely (English) guns. We have captured large quantities of army-wagons, tents, equipments, shoes. Clothing in abundance was scattered about, and immense piles of new uniforms were found untouched. Every conceivable article of clothing was found in these divisional camps, and came quite apropos to our needy soldiery, scores of whom took a cool bath, and changed old for new under-clothing, many articles being of costly material and quite unique. The amount of ammunition found was considerable, and proved of very superior quality and manufacture.

While the storming of Gaines's Mill was in progress, a fight was raging at Cold Harbor, a short distance to the left, in which the enemy were driven off with great carnage. At this point the gay, dashing, intrepid Gen. Wheat was instantly killed by a ball through the brain. At a later hour of the evening, one of his compatriots,

Gen. Hood, of the Texas brigade, dashed into a Yankee camp, and took a thousand prisoners. And so with Jackson and Stuart pushing on toward the Pamunkey to intercept the enemy's retreat to West-Point, should it be attempted, and McClellan with his main body retiring toward the south (or Richmond) side of the Chickahominy before our victorious troops, the second day was brought to an end.

All of the enemy's dead and wounded on the previous day, with few exceptions, had been carried off; and they managed also to remove a large number from the field in this running engagement. As they retired, they set fire to immense quantities of their commissary stores, spiked their cannon, destroyed tents and smashed up all of the wagons they could not run off. Our forces captured several fine batteries, consisting in all of eighteen rifled cannon and several minor pieces of artillery.

The enemy now occupied a singular position — one portion of his army, on the south side of the Chickahominy, fronted Richmond, and was confronted by Gen. Magruder; the other portion on the north side had turned their backs on Richmond, and fronted destruction in the persons of Lee, Longstreet, Jackson and the Hills. These last were, therefore, advancing on Richmond with their backs to the city. Such was the position into which Gen. Lee had forced McClellan. The position which the latter here occupied, however, was one of great strength.

THE FIGHTING ON SATURDAY, JUNE 28TH.

The right wing of McClellan's army, after crossing the Chickahominy on Friday night, at the Grapevine bridge, fell back down the Williamsburgh road, toward the White Oak swamp.

On Saturday, the twenty-eighth, Gen. Toombs, attacked a portion of the enemy's left wing, strongly posted on a hill, and supported with artillery, near the Chickahominy, about a mile east of the New-Bridge road. About eleven o'clock Moody's battery opened fire upon the intrenchments of the enemy, located just beyond Garnett's farm. The battery fired some ten or fifteen minutes, and meanwhile a body of infantry, consisting of the Seventh and Eighth Georgia regiments, moved up under cover of the fire from the field-pieces. The Eighth, in advance, charged across a ravine and up a hill, beyond which the Yankee intrenchments lay. They gained the first line of works and took possession of them; but, it is proper to state, this was unoccupied at the time by the Yankees.

The fire of the enemy was murderous, and as soon as our men reached the brow of the hill, rapid volleys of grape, canister and musketry were poured into them. It was found almost impossible to proceed farther, but the attempt would have been made had not orders been received to fall back, which was done in good order, still under fire. The loss in the Seventh is reported at seventy odd men killed, wounded and missing; in the Eighth, upwards of eighty. Col. Lamar, of the Eighth, was severely wounded in the groin,

and fell into the hands of the enemy. Lieut.-Col. Towers was captured, but uninjured. The Yankees were completely hidden behind their works, and did not suffer much apparently. We took a captain, lieutenant, and some five or six privates, the Yankee picket force at the point. Later a flag of truce was granted to take away our dead and wounded.

The remainder of Saturday was marked by the capture of the Fourth New-Jersey (Stockton's) regiment, the Eleventh Pennsylvania, and the famous "Bucktails," with their regimental standards, by rapid and wholly successful movements of Jackson and Stuart, between the Chickahominy and the Pamunkey, taking the York River Railroad, and cutting off McClellan's communication with his transports, and destroying his line of telegraph. At this time high hopes were entertained of speedily destroying or capturing the entire army of McClellan. The York River Railroad, it will be remembered, runs in an easterly direction, intersecting the Chickahominy about ten miles from the city. South of the railroad is the Williamsburgh road, connecting with the Nine-mile road at Seven Pines. The former road connects with the New-Bridge road, which turns off and crosses the Chickahominy. From Seven Pines, where the Nine-mile road joins the upper one, the road is known as the old Williamsburgh road, and crosses the Chickahominy at Bottom's Bridge.

With the bearing of these localities in his mind, the reader will readily understand how it was that the enemy was driven from his original strongholds on the north side of the Chickahominy, and how, at the time of Friday's battle, he had been compelled to surrender the possession of the Fredericksburgh and Central Railroads, and had been pressed to a position where he was cut off from the principal avenues of supply and escape. The disposition of our forces was such as to cut off all communication between McClellan's army and the White House, on the Pamunkey River; he had been driven completely from his northern lines of defences; and it was supposed that he would be unable to extricate himself from his position without a victory or a capitulation. In front of him, with the Chickahominy, which he had crossed, in his rear, were the divisions of Gens. Longstreet, Magruder and Huger, and in the situation as it existed Saturday night, all hopes of his escape were thought to be impossible.

THE BATTLE OF SAVAGE STATION.

Six miles from Richmond, on the York River road, the enemy were in full force on Saturday night. During the night our pickets heard them busily at work, hammering, sawing, etc. The rumble of cannon-carriages was also constantly audible. Sunday, about noon, our troops advanced in the direction of the works, which were found deserted. Their intrenchments were found to be formidable and elaborate. That immediately across the railroad, at the six-mile post, which had been supposed to be a light earthwork, de-

signed to sweep the railroad, turned out to be an immense embrasured fortification, extending hundreds of yards on either side of the track, and capable of protecting ten thousand men. Within this work were found great quantities of fixed ammunition, which had apparently been prepared for removal and then deserted. All the cannon, as at other intrenchments, had been carried off.

After passing this battery, our forces cautiously pushed their way down the railroad and to the right, in the direction of the Seven Pines. At three o'clock a dense column of smoke was seen to issue from the woods, two miles in advance of the battery and half a mile to the right of the railroad. The smoke was found to proceed from a perfect mountain of the enemy's commissary stores, which they had fired and deserted. The pile was at least thirty feet in height, with a base sixty feet in breadth, consisting of sugar, coffee and bacon; butter, prepared meat, vegetables, etc. The fire had so far enveloped the head as to destroy the value of its contents. The field and woods around this spot were covered with every description of clothing and camp equipage. Blue great-coats lined the earth like leaves in Valambrosa. No indication was wanting that the enemy had left this encampment in haste and disorder.

About one o'clock Sunday morning, our pickets down the Nine-mile road were fiercely attacked by the enemy, and a severe and lively fight ensued. The enemy was easily driven back, with loss, many prisoners falling in our hands. Many Federals threw down their arms, and surrendered voluntarily. Sunday morning, about six or seven o'clock, another fierce picket-fight occurred.

Later in the day the enemy were again encountered upon the York River Railroad, near a place called Savage's station; the troops engaged on our side being the division of Gen. McLaws, consisting of Gens. Kershaw and Semmes's brigades, supported by Gen. Griffith's brigade from Magruder's division. The Federals were found to be strongly intrenched, and as soon as our skirmishers came in view they were opened upon with a furious cannonade from a park of field-pieces. Kemper's battery now went to the front, and for three hours the battle raged hotly, when the discomfited Yankees again resumed their back track.

It was during this fight that General Griffith, of Mississippi, one of the heroes of Leesburgh, (where he commanded the Eighteenth Mississippi, on the fall of Colonel Burt,) was killed by the fragment of a shell, which mangled one of his legs. He was the only general officer killed on our side during the whole of that bloody week. Owing to a most unfortunate accident much of our success was marred. Our own troops, being mistaken for the enemy, were fired into by the Twenty-first Mississippi regiment, as was Jenkins's South-Carolina regiment at Manassas, by reënforcements in the rear. During the pursuit the railroad "Merrimac" was far in advance of our men, and was vigorously shelling the enemy at every turn.

About sundown, Sunday, General Magruder's division came up with the rear of the enemy, and engaged a portion of his forces for about an hour and a half. After passing the enemy's camp on the York River Railroad, our troops pushed after the enemy, and came up with him on the Williamsburgh road, a mile east of the Seven Pines, opposite Mr. William Sedgwick's farm. The enemy were posted in a thick piece of pines north of the Williamsburgh road, behind intrenchments of great strength and elaborate finish. The Richmond howitzer battalion began the fight by shelling the woods. From the direction of the railroad Kershaw's brigade and other troops marched down the Williamsburgh road, and dashed into the woods by a flank movement to the left. Here the fight raged furiously until darkness put an end to the contest. Our men laid on their arms with the design of renewing the battle with the return of daylight.

While Magruder was thus successfully "pushing the enemy to the wall" on the south side of the Chickahominy, the redoubtable Stuart was not less successful on the north side. Dashing down to the White House on the Pamunkey, he succeeded in capturing an immense quantity of supplies, fixed ammunition, rifled ordnance, railway machinery and locomotives, wagon-trains, a balloon and its apparatus of inflation, quartermaster's stores, etc., with one thousand five hundred prisoners, besides burning seventeen large transports at the wharves.

During the day the mortifying fact became known to our generals that McClellan had in measure succeeded in eluding us, and that, having massed his entire force on the Richmond side of the Chickahominy, he was retreating toward the James River—having stolen a march of twelve hours on Gen. Huger, who had been placed in a position on his flank to watch his movements.

THE BATTLE OF MONDAY, JUNE 30.

By daybreak on Monday morning the pursuit was actively resumed. D. H. Hill, Whiting and Ewell, under command of Jackson, crossed the Chickahominy by the Grapevine bridge, and followed the enemy on their track by the Williamsburgh road and Savage station. Longstreet, A. P. Hill, Huger and Magruder pursued the enemy by the Charles City road, with the intention of cutting them off. At the White Oak swamp our left wing came upon the Yankee forces at about eleven o'clock A.M. But they had crossed the stream, and burned the bridge behind them. Their artillery was also posted in immense numbers, commanding both the bridge and the road. Gen. Jackson, with Major Crutchfield, chief of his artillery, and the several captains of D. H. Hill's artillery, having reconnoitred the position of the enemy, ordered forward the whole of D. H. Hill's artillery, under Col. Crutchfield.

Under cover of the hill on the left, or north bank of the White Oak swamp, our artillery was brought forward, thrown rapidly upon the crest of the hill, and suddenly opened fire upon the enemy's batteries, with twenty-six field-pieces in

seven batteries. This was at about twelve o'clock M. A tremendous fire was kept up from the batteries on both sides, the enemy having in position near fifty pieces. During this time one or more of the enemy's caissons was exploded while they suffered with a heavy loss of men and horses. The enemy then fell back some distance behind a skirt of woods, abandoning three of their guns on the field, and there, hidden from sight, renewed the fight at long range, which, with their Parrott guns, gave them great advantage. The fight of artillery, nevertheless, continued with great spirit and determination until night closed the scene. The casualties on both sides in this fight were very heavy. Indeed, this is said to have been probably the heaviest fight of field artillery which has taken place during the war.

About four o'clock Monday afternoon, General Longstreet having been called away, the command of his division was assumed by General A. P. Hill, who, with both divisions—that of Longstreet and his own—engaged the enemy at a late hour in the evening. The battle was thus fought under the immediate and sole command of Gen. A. P. Hill, in charge of both divisions. The position of the enemy was about five miles northeast of Darbytown, on the New-Market road. The immediate scene of the battle was a plain of sedge lines, in the cover of which the enemy's forces were skilfully disposed.

In advancing upon the enemy, batteries of sixteen heavy guns were opened upon the advance columns of Gen. Hill. Our troops, pressing heroically forward, had no sooner got within musket-range, than the enemy, forming several lines of battle, poured upon them from his heavy masses a devouring fire of musketry. The conflict became terrible, the air being filled with missiles of death; every moment having its peculiar sound of terror, and every spot its sight of ghastly destruction and horror. Never was a more glorious victory plucked from more desperate and threatening circumstances. While exposed to the double fire of the enemy's batteries and his musketry, we were unable to contend with him with artillery. But, although thus unmatched, the heroic command of Gen. Hill pressed on with unquailing vigor and a resistless courage, driving the enemy before them. This was accomplished without artillery, there being but one battery in Gen. Hill's command on the spot, and that belonged to Longstreet's division, and could not be got into position.

Thus the fight continued with an ardor and devotion that few battle-fields have ever illustrated. Step by step the enemy were driven back, his guns taken, and the ground he abandoned strewn with his dead. By half-past eight o'clock we had taken all his cannon, and, continuing to advance, had driven him a mile and a half from his ground of battle. Our forces were still advancing upon the retreating lines of the enemy. It was now about half-past nine o'clock, and very dark. Suddenly, as if it had burst from the heavens, a sheet of fire enveloped the front of our advance. The enemy had made another stand

to receive us, and, from the black masses of his forces, it was evident that it had been heavily reënforced, and that another whole *corps d'armée* had been brought up to contest the fortunes of the night. Line after line of battle was formed. It was evident that his heaviest columns were now being thrown against Hill's small command, and it might have been supposed that he would only be satisfied with its annihilation. The loss here on our side was terrible.

The situation being hopeless for any further pursuit of the fugitive enemy, who had now brought up such overwhelming forces, Gen. Hill retired slowly. At this moment, seeing their adversary retire, the most vociferous cheers arose along the whole Yankee line. They were taken up in the distance by the masses which for miles and miles beyond were supporting McClellan's front. It was a moment when the heart of the stoutest commander might have been appalled. General Hill's situation was now as desperate as it well could be, and required a courage and presence of mind to retrieve it which the circumstances that surrounded him were not well calculated to inspire. His command had fought for five or six hours without reënforcements. All his reserves had been brought up in the action. Wilcox's brigade, which had been almost annihilated, was re-forming in the rear.

Riding rapidly to the position of this brigade, Gen. Hill brought them, by great exertions, up to the front to check the advance of this now confident, cheering enemy. Catching the spirit of their commander, the brave but jaded men moved up to the front, replying to the enemy's cheers with shouts and yells. At this demonstration, which the enemy, no doubt, supposed signified heavy reënforcements, he stopped his advance. It was now about half-past ten o'clock in the night. The enemy had been arrested, and the fight—one of the most remarkable, long-contested, and gallant ones that has yet occurred on our lines—was concluded with the achievement of the field under the most trying circumstances, which the enemy, with the most overpowering numbers brought up to reënforce him, had not succeeded in reclaiming.

The battle of Monday night was fought exclusively by Gen. A. P. Hill, and the forces under his command. Gen. Magruder's did not come up until eleven o'clock at night, after the fight had been concluded. By orders from Gen. Lee, Magruder moved upon and occupied the battleground; Gen. Hill's command being in a condition of prostration from their long and toilsome fight, and suffering in killed and wounded, it was proper they should be relieved by the occupation of the battleground by a fresh *corps de armée*. In the long and bitter conflict which Gen. Hill had sustained with the enemy, he had driven him about a mile and a half; and at the conclusion of the battle, although he had retired somewhat, he still held the ground from which, in the early part of the action, he had driven the enemy.

President Davis was on the field during the day, and made a narrow escape from injury which

might possibly have proved fatal. He had taken position in a house near the scene, when word was sent him by Gen. Lee to leave it at once, as it was threatened with danger. He had scarcely complied with the advice before the house was literally riddled with shell from the enemy's batteries.

Prisoners state that on Monday evening McClellan addressed his troops in an animated strain, conjuring them "for God's sake, and the sake of their country and the old flag around which so many fond recollections cluster, to join in one more last struggle to reach our gunboats on the James River. I have been frustrated in all my plans against Richmond. We must cut our way to the river, and there I shall await reënforcements. I do not give up the hope of yet capturing Richmond." Their fighting subsequently showed that his words were not without effect. During the night the enemy retreated again down the Quaker road toward Malvern Hill, about a half-mile within the intersection of the New-Market or River road and the Quaker road. Here he took a strong position on this hill, about two miles and a half from his gunboats on the James River. This closed the scene of Monday.

THE BATTLE OF TUESDAY, JULY 1.

The army of McClellan was now getting into the triangle formed by the three roads already alluded to, and in which it was hoped that he would be entrapped. It was in this area that the great battle of Tuesday took place. All of our forces, however, failed to be in position in the right time, and those in the rear, who were to cut him off and hem him in, allowed the game to slip from their hands and quietly make his escape, which he subsequently did by roads easily traceable on the map.

McClellan, in making his way in all haste, but in good order, to the waters of the James River, had reached on Tuesday, July first, a point about sixteen miles below Richmond, and two miles above Turkey Island, where it was determined to make a stand, with the purpose of effectually covering the retreat of the main body to their gunboats. The ground was admirably chosen. An elevated plateau of twelve hundred yards in length and three hundred and fifty yards width, lay between a skirt of woods, dark and dense, and a plantation dwelling, which will be known in the official reports as "Crew's House," with its surrounding buildings. Upon the crest of a gentle slope in front of this country-seat, the Yankees planted four heavy batteries, commanding the plateau, and every square yard of it, to the woods.

On Tuesday morning D. H. Hill's division, on the right of Jackson, Whiting, Ewell, and Jackson's own division on the left, (Jackson commanding the three latter divisions,) crossed the White Oak bridge, and took up their position in this order on the left of our line, at about three o'clock in the afternoon. D. H. Hill's artillery was sent to the rear to rest. Longstreet, A. P.

Hill, Magruder, and Huger, on our right wing, pushed down the Long Bridge road in pursuit, and took position on the left and front of the enemy, under fire of all his artillery on land and water.

About four o'clock in the afternoon, the skirmishers of our pursuing column, on emerging from the wood, were met by the fire of the enemy, and fell back to report to the commanding General, Magruder, whose division, embracing the brigades of Howell Cobb, Toombs, Wright, and Armistead, was in the advance. Two batteries of light artillery, Grimes's and the Second Richmond howitzers, were immediately ordered to take position in the cleared field, some fifty yards from the edge of the forest, and to open fire upon the enemy's batteries, while the infantry were drawn up under cover of the woods, to be pushed across the field at the proper moment. Grimes's battery was thrown into hopeless disorder by the killing of three of its horses and the wounding of several others in the act of taking its ground, and never did get into position; whereupon the Purcell battery, Capt. Pegram, was ordered to replace it.

The howitzers, and Capt. Pegram's veterans, at once opened a furious cannonade on the Yankees, firing with great steadiness and effect, but so desolating was the rain of shot, shell and spherical-case showered upon them by the enemy's guns, which had obtained the exact range, that they were greatly cut up in a short time, and had to be withdrawn. At the same moment, a column of not more than six hundred confederate troops, which had moved with wonderful precision and celerity across the plateau, to a point within one hundred and fifty yards of the Yankee batteries, were compelled to retire with heavy loss, and in some disorder. The Letcher artillery, of six pieces, under command of Capt. Davidson, was now ordered to the spot till then occupied by the Purcell battery, and getting their guns quickly in place, despite the withering tempest of flame and iron, commenced to serve them with the utmost efficiency, firing twelve or fifteen discharges to the minute, while a second column of infantry advanced through the cleared space at double-quick to storm the terrible batteries of the foe.

The fire was now appalling, and to add to the horrors of the scene, the gunboats of the enemy in the river began to throw the most tremendous projectiles into the field. The column moved on nearer and yet nearer, its ranks thinned at every moment, and lost to sight in the thick curtain of smoke which overspread the crimsoned battleground. But once again the whirlwind of death threw the advancing mass of gallant men into inextricable disorder, and they retired. Still the Letcher artillery held its ground. A brave lieutenant and two of the men had been killed at their pieces, nineteen others had fallen wounded by their side, and the horses were piled around them in heaps; a caisson had exploded, yet their fire was kept up as steadily as if they had been firing a holiday salute.

An hour and a half more had now passed

since the opening of the battle, and a third column upon the centre moved onward to the Yankee guns. The dark mass soon disappeared in the cloud which enveloped all objects, and though it lost strength and solidity at every step, in the brave fellows who fell struck by the hurling missiles that strewed the air, it still gained the slope where stood the enemy's batteries, but only to be driven back, as had been their comrades before them. Meanwhile, the indomitable Jackson had assailed the enemy with great energy on the right of their position, and soon drove them from the field. The dusk of evening, deepening into darkness, favored the retreat of the Yankees, who succeeded in carrying off their pieces, though with a loss in killed and wounded equal to, if not greater than our own.

Thus closed the terrible battle of the first of July. The battle-field and the region round about seemed as if the lightnings of heaven had scathed and blasted it. The forest shows, in the splintered branches of a thousand trees, the fearful havoc of the artillery. The houses are riddled; the fences utterly demolished; the earth itself ploughed up in many places for yards; here stands a dismantled cannon, there a broken gun-carriage; thick and many are the graves, the sods over which yet bear the marks of the blood of their occupants; on the plateau, across whose surface for hours the utmost fury of the battle raged, the tender corn that had grown up as high as the knee, betrays no sign of having ever "laughed and sung" in the breeze of early summer; every thing, in short, but the blue heaven above, speaks of the carnival of death which was there so frightfully celebrated.

About a quarter of a mile from the field stands, on the roadside, the house occupied by Gen. Lee, as his headquarters during the battle. The weather-boarding, and the shingled roof, exhibit abundant evidences of the terrible nature of the cannonade. The elongated shells thrown by the gunboats, were most fearful projectiles, measuring twenty inches in length by eight in diameter. It is remarkable that, as far as we know, the only damage done by them was to the enemy. Not having the proper range, the gunners so elevated their pieces as to let those messengers of death fall mostly among the ranks of their own men. The effect of one which burst near Crew's house, was indescribably fatal. It struck a gun of one of the batteries, shattering it into fragments, and by the explosion, which followed instantaneously, seven men standing near the piece were killed in the twinkling of an eye.

They fell without the movement of a muscle, in the very attitudes they occupied the moment before, stiffening at once into the stony fixedness of death. One, indeed, was almost blown into annihilation; but another was seen still grasping the lanyard of his gun; yet another, belonging to an infantry regiment, held in his hand the ramrod with which he was driving home the load in his Belgian rifle; while the fourth, with clenched lips, retained in his mouth the little portion of the cartridge he had just bitten off. The faces

of the victims even still expressed the emotions which animated them in battle—indifference, hope, terror, triumph, rage, were there depicted, but no traces of the suffering which should be caused by the death-pang. They had passed into eternity unconscious of the shaft that sent them there!

WEDNESDAY, JULY 2—The severe struggle of Tuesday, had given the main body of McClellan's army ample time to reach the much coveted positions in the neighborhood of Berkeley and Westover, on the James River, where, availing themselves of the strong natural defences of the place, and under cover of their gunboats, they were relieved from the apprehensions of an immediate attack. In this situation of affairs, a description of the locality and topographical features of the enemy's selected place of refuge, will be a matter of interest.

Berkeley, now the residence of Dr. Starke, lies on the north side of James River, five miles below City Point, and by the course of the river sixty-five miles, but by the Charles City road not more than twenty-five miles from Richmond. The building, an old-fashioned, brick edifice, stands upon an eminence a few hundred yards from the river, in a grove of poplars and other trees. President Harrison was born here in 1773.

The Westover plantation, long the seat of the distinguished family of Byrds, and at present owned by Mr. John Selden, adjoins Berkeley on the east, the dwelling-houses being some two miles apart. Charles City Court-House is between eight and ten miles east of the latter place. It is not to be supposed the enemy selected these plantations as the scene of his last great stand without good reasons. The first and most apparent of these is, that the Westover landing is, perhaps, the very best on James River; and the stream for miles up and down, being broad and deep, affords both excellent sea-room and anchorage for his gunboats and transports. But this is by no means the only advantage of the position. On the west of Berkeley are innumerable impassable ravines, running from near the Charles City road, on the north, to James River, making a successful attack from that quarter next to impossible.

Within a quarter of a mile of where these ravines begin, Herring Run Creek crosses the Charles City road, and running in a south-easterly direction, skirts, on the north and east, the plantations of Berkeley and Westover, and empties into James River at the extreme eastern boundary of the latter. The whole course of this creek is one impassable morass, while along its northern and eastern banks extend the heights of Evelinton—a long range of hills that overlook the Westover and Berkeley estates, and which offer eligible positions for heavy guns.

It will be seen that, protected on the south by the river and his gunboats, on the west by impassable ravines, and on the north and east by Herring Creek and the heights of Evelinton, the enemy's position presents but one pregnable point—the piece of level country north-west of West-

over, and from a quarter to a half mile in width, lying between the head of the ravines and the point where Herring Creek crosses the Charles City road. But it required only a very brief period for the enemy, with his immense resources of men and machinery, to obstruct by art this only natural entrance to his stronghold. Already it was within range of his gunboats, and of his siege-guns planted on the Evelinton hills. Another day saw it strewn with felled timber and bristling with field-batteries.

The James River was soon covered with the transports and gunboats of the enemy, and McClellan, secure in his "new base of operations," vigorously began the work of infusing courage and confidence among his beaten and demoralized troops.

BATTLE OF GAINES'S FARM.

BRIGADIER-GENERAL TAYLOR'S REPORT.

HEADQUARTERS FIRST BRIGADE NEW-JERSEY VOLUNTEERS, }
CAMP ON JAMES RIVER, July 4, 1862. }

H. C. Rodgers, Captain and Acting Assistant Adjutant-General:

My command, by order, left our intrenched camp, on the right bank of the Chickahominy, on Friday afternoon, the twenty-seventh of June, and crossed the said stream by the Woodbury bridge.

The battle begun the day previous, had been renewed at Gaines's Farm, where we arrived about four o'clock P.M. I immediately formed my brigade in two lines, the Third and Fourth regiments in front, and the First and Second regiments in the second line.

My line was scarcely formed when the Third regiment, under the command of Lieut.-Colonel Brown, was ordered to advance forward into the woods, where a fierce combat was raging.

Col. Brown immediately formed his regiment in line of battle, led it into the woods and began a rapid fire upon the enemy. As this was the first of my regiments engaged, I will complete my report of it by saying that they continued the fight in the woods until the close of the action. They were all this time under a galling fire, often a cross-fire, but maintained their ground until near sunset, when the whole line fell back. They had at this time expended (a large majority of the men) their last cartridge—sixty rounds to the man. It is but justice to say, that this regiment bore itself most heroically throughout the entire action. Their conduct was all that could be desired. With their comrades falling around, they stood up like a wall of iron, losing over one third of their number, and gave not an inch of ground until their ammunition was expended and the retrograde movement became general. They were under this fire one hour and a half.

The First regiment entered the woods about half an hour after the Third, and remained until the close of the action. Col. Torbert being unwell, the regiment was led by Lieut.-Col. McAllister, and well sustained by his presence and courage. I shall, however, say that Colonel Tor-

bert, though suffering from low fever, followed us to the field and was present.

I take great pleasure in saying—for both these regiments fought under my own eye—that the First regiment showed the same indomitable courage as the Third regiment, exposing themselves to the leaden hail of an often unseen foe, advancing with the Third regiment, and stood steadily under a most galling fire until the close of the action. Their loss was: enlisted men killed, twenty; wounded, eighty; missing, fifty-seven. The loss of commissioned officers was one killed, four wounded and one missing—making a total of one hundred and sixty-three.

I have now to speak of the Second and Fourth regiments, the first of which, under Col. Tucker, numbered only four companies, the other six being on duty in the field-works at Camp Lincoln, and left behind under Lieut.-Col. Buck. While absent to the front, these four companies, by order of Gen. Porter, and without my knowledge, were sent into the woods, suffering a most galling fire. Their loss was: enlisted men killed, twelve; wounded, fifteen; missing, forty; making a total of ninety-seven enlisted men. I also regret to record the death of Col. I. M. Tucker, and probably Major Ryerson, both of whom were left upon the field; also Captain Danforth, mortally wounded, and Lieuts. Plewitt, Root and Bogert, severely wounded, and Lieut. Callan missing. They, however, sustained themselves most gallantly, and proved their courage against superior numbers. The fate of the Fourth regiment, Col. Simpson, one of my most efficient regiments, as regards officers and men, was most painful.

At the moment when victory seemed wavering in the balance, an aid of Gen. McClellan took them from my command and ordered them into the woods. All the account I can give of them is, that but one officer (wounded) and eighty-two men have rejoined my command; all the rest, if living, are believed to be prisoners of war.

I learn from those who have come in, that up to the time that the regiment was surrounded they had received from and returned the enemy a most galling fire. I annex a report of the casualties of the day, showing the total loss of my brigade.

In conclusion I would say that, so far as I am at present informed, my officers, commissioned and non-commissioned, nobly performed their duties; and it might, therefore, be invidious to particularize. Still, in justice to the gallant dead, who have devoted their lives to their country, I must record the names of Capt. Brewster, of the First, and Capt. Buckley, of the Third; also, Second Lieut. Howell, of the Third, all officers of distinguished merit.

These officers fought under my eye. As regards the conduct of the Second and Fourth regiments' officers, I am told that it was all that could be desired. But these regiments having been taken from me, I did not see them during the action.

It is eminently due to my staff-officers to say that they carried out my orders intelligently and

promptly, and did not hesitate, and were often exposed to the hottest fire of the day.

I will forward a more detailed report in a few days. I have the honor to be, very respectfully, etc.,

GEORGE W. TAYLOR,
Brigadier-General.

COLONEL SIMPSON'S LETTER.

MILITARY PRISON,
RICHMOND, VA., July 8, 1862. }

O. H. P. Champlin, Esq., Buffalo, N. Y.:

DEAR BROTHER: To relieve my friends of all apprehension about my safety, I write to say that I am now here a prisoner of war, with a large portion of my regiment, and in good health and spirits. My regiment was posted in the wood to sustain the centre in the battle near Gaines's Hill, on Friday, June twenty-seventh, and nobly did it hold its ground till about an hour after the right and left wings of the army had fallen back. Mine (Fourth New-Jersey) and Colonel Gallagher's Eleventh Connecticut reserve, were the last to leave the front, and only did so, when we found that the rest of the army had given way, and we were literally surrounded by the infantry and batteries of the confederate forces.

Being in the woods, and trusting to our superior officers to inform us when to retreat, and not being able to see on account of the woods what was going on towards our right and left, we continued fighting probably an hour after every other regiment had left the ground. The consequence was inevitable. We were surrounded by ten times our number, and though we could have fought till every man of us was slain, yet humanity and, as I think, wisdom dictated that we should at last yield.

Our casualties, so far as known, were as follows:

Officers killed—Captain Meves—1.

Officers wounded—Captain Mulford; Lieutenants Roberts, Eldridge, Hatch, Ridgway, Myers and Shaw—7.

Enlisted men, killed,.....	37
Enlisted men, wounded,.....	104

Total killed,.....	38
Total wounded,.....	111

Total killed and wounded,.....	149
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Besides seventy-five missing, of whom a number probably was killed and wounded. Considering the great jeopardy in which we were, I look upon it as a great mercy we all were not shot down.

Kind remembrances and love to all.

Affectionately, your brother,

J. H. SIMPSON.

GENERAL LEE'S OFFICIAL REPORT.

HEADQUARTERS, June 27.

To His Excellency, President Davis:

MR. PRESIDENT: Profoundly grateful to Almighty God for the signal victory granted us, it is my pleasure and task to announce to you the success achieved by this army to-day.

The enemy was this morning driven from his

strong position behind Beaver Creek Dam, pursued to that beyond Powhatan Creek, and finally, after a severe contest of five hours, entirely repulsed from the field.

Night put an end to the contest. I grieve to state our loss in officers and men is great. We sleep on the field and shall renew the contest in the morning.

I have the honor to be, very respectfully,
R. E. LEE,
General.

LIEUTENANT-COLONEL ROBERTSON'S REPORT.

HEADQUARTERS FIFTH TEXAS REGIMENT, }
June 29, 1862. }

W. H. Sellers, A. A. General Texas Brigade :

MAJOR: I have the honor to report the part taken by my regiment, the Fifth Texas volunteers, in the action of the twenty-seventh June, 1862. I was ordered into the action to support that part of the line immediately in front of the house, which stands near the Telegraph road, and which was used as a hospital.

My advance was much impeded by a dense thicket and marsh. Hampton's Legion was upon my left. I reached the line of battle in good order, and found a portion of (I believe) General Ewell's forces maintaining the ground against heavy odds. I opened fire with my regiment, and after firing some thirty minutes it was evident that the fire of the enemy was greatly weakened, and that the time for charging them was near. Having been separated from my brigade and all the officers, I was at some loss about making the charge, until I could do so in conjunction with other parts of the line. I sought the commanders of the forces on my immediate right and left, but found none willing to join me in the charge. About this time the gallant General Ewell came up and ordered a charge, my right was by this time unsupported, and I asked General Ewell to bring me a force to support me, then I would make the charge. He brought up at once a small force; as soon as it got into line on my right, the charge was ordered, and with a hearty cheer the men rushed down the hill, across the branch, up and over the enemy's position, and through his camp. I charged with loaded guns. On reaching the field I discovered a battery on my left, which was hidden from our view at first by the retreating enemy, ordered my men to fire on those around the battery as they ran, which volley cleared the battery and left it in our possession. On emerging from the enemy's camp, through which we had charged, I discovered the Fourth Texas and Eighteenth Georgia charging a battery on a hill to my left. I directed my men to oblique to the right so as to join them, which they did just after the battery was taken.

My men seeing the enemy flying across the field in the direction of the road to the Chickahominy, continued the charge over the hill in the direction of a battery the enemy had been playing upon us from the hill beyond. Having left my horse at an impassable branch in the rear, and being much exhausted, about one third of my

men got so far ahead of me that it was difficult to stop them. Night was fast closing on us; it was then dark; I thought it proper to recall my men, and from a hill protect the batteries already taken.

On my march back I discovered a fire was being made upon my men from the camp through which we had just charged, and on reaching the crest of the hill, I discovered a regiment of the enemy advancing on us from that camp; we opened fire on them, at the same time advancing upon them. After receiving two or three volleys they threw down their arms and surrendered. It was the Fourth regiment of New-Jersey volunteers. Colonel Simpson and his Lieutenant-Colonel surrendered their swords and two stands of colors. A company was detached and the prisoners marched to the rear, when I formed in line of battle and remained until the arrival of Brigadier-General Hood. The regiment of the enemy taken was larger at least by one hundred men (at the time of its capture) than mine. Throughout the action my officers and men, without exception, conducted themselves in a manner satisfactory, fully sustaining the name and character of the Texas soldiers. When all behaved so well, distinction cannot be made. My color-bearer was shot down and the colors immediately raised by Captain Brantley, of company D, of the color-guard. In the list of casualties I have to report thirteen killed, among them Lieutenant J. E. Clute, company A, who was in command of his company, and fell while leading it to victory; also fifty-nine wounded, among them Captain T. T. Clay, company I, and Lieutenant Wallace, both of them at the head of their companies when wounded, and thirteen missing. For particulars see Adjutant's report already sent in.

Respectfully submitted.

J. B. ROBERTSON,
Lieutenant-Colonel Commanding Fifth Texas Volunteers.

BATTLE OF GLENDALE, JUNE 30, 1862.*

REPORT OF GENERAL HOOKER.

HEADQUARTERS HOOKER'S DIVISION, THIRD ARMY CORPS, }
CAMP NEAR HARRISON'S LANDING, JAMES RIVER, VA., }
July 15, 1862.

Captain C. McKeever, Assistant Adjutant-General Third Army Corps :

In obedience to instructions, my command was withdrawn from its advanced position before Richmond about sunrise, on the twenty-ninth ultimo. We retired, in condition to give or receive battle, as occasion might require, to a new line a mile or more in the rear, where it was halted and drawn up to check any advance of the enemy, either by the Williamsburgh road or railroad.

The enemy followed up our movements closely, taking possession of our camps as soon as they were abandoned, but evincing no disposition to come to close quarters. We remained in our new position until about three o'clock p.m., with no other event than a feeble attack on Sumner's

* Known also as the battle of White Oak Swamp and Charles City Cross-Roads.

advance line — that officer's corps being on my right — and a few projectiles from the artillery, which found their way inside my lines. Orders were now sent me to fall back to Savage's station for its defence; and while my column was moving for that purpose, orders were again received to follow Kearney in his flank movements towards James River, and to cross Oak swamp at Brackett's Ford, which was accomplished that night — the rear of my column coming up to the Charles City road about ten o'clock, at which point we bivouacked for the night.

In this flank movement two of my batteries — Osborne's and Bramhall's — had been detached for duty in the defence of Savage's station, where they rendered efficient service. The report of Capt. Osborne is herewith forwarded, to which the attention of the Major-General commanding the corps is especially invited.

About daylight the following morning, thirtieth ult., the Major-General commanding the corps communicated to me in person that it was his desire that my division should cover what is called the Quaker road, over which our troops, artillery and trains were to pass in their retrograde march to James River.

As Kearney's division was assigned the same duty, and as it was yet early in the morning, we mounted our horses, rode over the road we were required to defend, and examined the country and the approaches over which the enemy would be the most likely to advance.

The direction of Quaker's road is nearly perpendicular to the general course of James River, and crosses at nearly right angles the principal highways leading out of Richmond, between the river and the Williamsburgh road. Numerous by-roads connect these most-travelled highways with the Quaker road, and it was determined that I should establish my division on the one which falls into the last-named road, near St. Paul's church, the right resting on this cross-road, and the line nearly parallel with, and half a mile or more in advance of, the Quaker road. A forest covered the area between my position and this road.

On my right was Sumner's corps, in a cleared field, occupying the position which I had supposed was assigned to Kearney, and Kearney remained near where I had left him early in the morning.

About nine o'clock my line of battle was established — Grover on the right, Carr in the centre, and Sickles's brigade on the left.

In the mean time, directions were given for all of my batteries to continue their march to our proposed camp near James River, in order that they might be put in position there.

About eleven o'clock A.M. some of our army-wagons were observed in my front, which, on inquiry, were found to belong to McCall's division, which was the first intimation I had received of his being in my neighborhood, and, on examination, I found his division drawn up in line of battle, his left resting five hundred or six hundred yards from my right, and stretching off at an ob-

tuse angle with the direction of my own. The woods in which this division was found extended to the immediate front of my right, narrowing in width as it approached my position.

About three o'clock the enemy commenced a vigorous attack on McCall, and in such force that Gen. Sumner voluntarily tendered me the services of a regiment which was posted in an open field on my extreme right, and under shelter from the enemy's artillery. This was the Sixty-ninth regiment Pennsylvania volunteers, under Col. Owen.

Meanwhile, the enemy's attack had grown in force and violence, and after an ineffectual effort to resist it, the whole of McCall's division was completely routed, and many of the fugitives rushed down the road on which my right was resting, while others took the cleared field, and broke through my lines, from one end of them to the other, and actually fired on and killed some of my men as they passed. At first I was apprehensive that the effect would be disastrous on my command, and was no little relieved when they had passed my lines. Following closely upon the footsteps of these demoralized people, were the broken masses of the enemy, furiously pressing them on to me under cover of the woods, until they were checked by a front fire of the Sixteenth Massachusetts volunteers, and afterwards by a diagonal fire on their right and left flanks from the Sixty-ninth Pennsylvania volunteers and the left of the Sixteenth Massachusetts. Also, whenever the enemy ventured to uncover himself from the forest, a destructive fire was poured into him along my right wing.

After great loss the enemy gave way, and were instantly followed with great gallantry by Grover at the head of the First Massachusetts regiment, while the Sixty-ninth Pennsylvania, heroically led by Owen, advanced in the open field on their flank, with almost reckless daring.

Grover was reënforced by the Second New-Hampshire and the Twenty-sixth Pennsylvania regiments, but not until after he had suffered severely from the enemy's reserves. The enemy were rolled back through a part of McCall's camp, and passing Sumner's front, they were by him hurriedly thrown over on to Kearney, where the fire was kept up until a late hour in the night.

During all this time several of Sumner's batteries had been doing splendid execution in the rebel ranks, and greatly contributed to our success. The troops under Grover were withdrawn from the pursuit at dark, and restored to their places in line of battle.

Soon after this attack was made, word was received from Gen. Sickles that the enemy in his immediate front were preparing to turn our left, when all our reserves were despatched to strengthen him. No attack, however, in force was made, and Sickles's and Carr's brigades remained in position. The former reports the capture of one hundred and fifty prisoners, in which are included one Lieutenant-Colonel, one Captain, five Lieutenants, and forty enlisted men, taken by Capt. Parks, company F, Second New-York volunteers,

Carr's brigade. To these should be added one stand of colors, all of which were forwarded to the headquarters of Gen. Sumner.

The loss of the rebels in this battle was very severe. The field on which they fought was one of unusual extent for the number engaged, and it was almost covered with their dead and dying.

From their torches we could see that the enemy was busy all night long in searching for his wounded, but up to daylight the following morning there had been no apparent diminution in the heart-rending cries and groans of his wounded. The unbroken, mournful wail of human suffering was all that we heard from Glendale during that long, dismal night.

I was instructed to hold my position until Sumner and Kearney had retired over the Quaker road, and soon after daylight my command was withdrawn and followed them.

Among others, I have to deplore the loss of Col. Wyman, of the Sixteenth Massachusetts volunteers, and—there is too much reason to believe—of Major Chandler of the First Massachusetts volunteers, both officers of singular merit and promise. Diligent search was made for the latter during the night, without success, and no tidings of his fate have since been received by his regiment.

I respectfully forward herewith the reports of brigade and regimental commanders. Also the report of the services of Osborne's battery at Malvern Hill. From these, it will appear that my division has again given me cause to be profoundly grateful for their conduct and courage.

As Col. Owen has rendered me no report of the operations of his regiment, I can only express my high appreciation of his services and my acknowledgments to his Chief for having tendered me so gallant a regiment.

I must again make my heartfelt acknowledgments to my brigade commanders, and especially am I indebted to Brig.-Gen. Grover for his great gallantry on this field.

I also beg leave to call the attention of the Major-General commanding the corps to Surgeon Foy, of the Eleventh Massachusetts volunteers, for his activity in searching for our wounded, and his devotion to them when found. His labors only ended on our abandonment of the field.

To Capt. Dickinson, Assistant Adjutant-General, Lieuts. Lawrence and Candler, Aids-de-Camp, I tender my sincere thanks for their services. Very respectfully, etc.,

JOSEPH HOOKER,
Brig.-General Commanding Division.

OFFICIAL REPORT OF COLONEL COWDIN.

HEADQUARTERS FIRST MASSACHUSETTS VOLUNTEERS, }
July 11, 1862. }

William Schouler, Adjutant-General of Massachusetts:

SIR: I make to you the following report of the part taken in the battle of Nelson's Farm, near White Oak swamp, by the regiment under my command, Monday, June thirtieth:

During the action, I was ordered to charge on

the enemy in front, at considerable distance, which I did, passing over a fence, across a field, and through the woods, the rebels falling back before us. We still advanced through an open field. Here we advanced in line of battle, when a brigade of troops, dressed in our uniforms, and supposed to be our own, opened a terrific fire on our front and left flank, from which fire I lost my bravest and best men.

In connection with this movement, I cannot speak in too high praise of Major Chandler, Capts. Baldwin, Walker and Adams, and Lieuts. Henry and Sutherland, who assisted greatly in cheering on the men. During this encounter, Major Chandler and Lieutenant Sutherland were wounded and fell, and were probably taken prisoners. The officers and men behaved with great courage during the whole time.

The following is a list of casualties in the engagement:

Major Chandler, missing, and supposed to be wounded and a prisoner.

Company A—Killed—Private Julius A. Phelps, of Brookline, Mass. Wounded—H. Finnily, of Boston; J. C. Singer, of Boston; Charles D. Cates, of Brookline. Missing—John O. Dea, of Boston; William Monary, Fernando McCrillis.

Company B—Wounded—Lieut. Warren, in arm, slightly; Sergeant W. E. Haywood, bayonet wound, slight; George H. Hanscom, slightly, in hand. Missing—George Barry.

Company C—Wounded—S. A. Goodhue, slightly, in the leg; E. B. Nichols, badly, and missing. Missing—George E. Wright.

Company D—Killed—Sergeant Fred. Ran, of Boston. Wounded and missing—Lieut. William Sutherland, Sergeant Isaac Williams, Corporal William E. Rice, Private John Kyle.

Company E—Wounded—Lieut. Miles Farwell, slight; Sergeant Thomas Strongman, in hand, slight; Private Conrad Herman, wounded and missing. Missing—Private Edwin P. Whitman.

Company F—Wounded—Private Alexander Gordon, slightly. Missing—Corporal James E. Keeley, Privates John Carney, Edward K. Chandler, Daniel Garrity, Simon Stern.

Company G—Wounded—Timothy Connors, Charles H. Goodwin, Joshua M. Caswell, Alvah J. Wilson, Phillimon White. Missing—First Sergeant R. M. Maguire, and Privates John Allen and Edwin Gilpatrick.

Company H—Wounded—John R. Cudworth, buckshot in chin; Thomas Thombs, buckshot in left arm; George H. Green, buckshot in face; Nathaniel Allen, buckshot over right eye.

Company I—Wounded—Privates William J. Fleming, left arm; Alexander Grant, left arm; — Hurley and — Wilson. Missing—Privates — Netland, — Towle, — Crowell, all wounded and left on the field.

Company K—Killed—William B. Hall, John Dolan. Wounded—Lieut. Carruth, slightly; Privates L. A. Payson, slightly; William Clark, William J. Hudson, Thomas R. Mathers, George H. Wheeler, John W. Nilling. Missing—Wesley Jackson, John P. Ross, (wounded and left on the

field,) Charles S. Leonard, David B. Cope-land.

Total—Killed, four; wounded, thirty; missing, twenty-eight—in all, sixty-two.

Respectfully, your obedient servant,

ROBERT COWDIN,
Colonel First Massachusetts Volunteers.

CAPTAIN BRADY'S ACCOUNT.

HEADQUARTERS LIGHT BATTERY H,
FIRST PENNSYLVANIA ARTILLERY, }
NEAR FORT DARLING, July 1, 1862. }

We have had a victory! Five thousand rebel prisoners, and thirty pieces of artillery. In the morning, every thing indicated a hard-fought field and a retreat before dark, as some of the troops had already begun to fall back towards the James River. Orders were given to push all the wagons under cover at a certain place, simultaneously with the commencement of the action. So the struggle began in right good earnest on the right, and then shifted to the left. Secesh appeared to have it all his own way till the proper time came, and then, to his surprise, he was marched back again, without orders from his superior officers, as if it was understood that they had gone far enough with the joke.

McClellan was there in person, and attended to their case himself. Our army would not budge an inch for them. The enemy could not understand this kind of retreating. Counter-marching back again, the right falls back, and then marches to the left. Secesh sees this and is exalted. He takes another swig at his canteen of whisky, (a thing which they are all well braaced with, for canteens of whisky are found on all the killed and wounded,) tightens the straps around his legs, (for he has to be strapped, lest he fall out of the saddle,) and rushes forward on our lines head foremost, only to be mowed down by our left wing, that had marched to the place of the right. Of course, Jeff did not see this. He thinks he is following our retreating troops, but he finds his drunken army pitching on to advancing bayonets. They cannot stop. Onward they fling, like madmen, and once broken, they cannot be rallied. Secesh has found that McClellan has retreated far enough. The action was a magnificent one. When the rebel lines had been completely broken, and filled up by Smith, Corney, (*sic*) McCall, Sumner, and Meagher, with his Irish bayonets, the gunboats pitched into Fort Darling, and in about twenty minutes blew up the magazine of the Fort. It was a grand spectacle. Then turning on the flying foe, they hammered them back towards Richmond.

For a long time we were drawn up on a large plain covered with wheat ready for cutting, three miles each way. You could scarcely see a horse standing in it. In there were a hundred pieces of artillery and many regiments of cavalry, ready to pitch in and spill the rebel canteens.

But we were not wanted, so we had to stand there and listen. Every thing was east off and ready for action, with our guns shotted. But our troops held their own and won, and the charges were withdrawn from the guns.

Night came, and we lay down by our guns in the wheat. This morning, though

"The dew on our mantles hung heavy and chill,"

we rose gaily to our posts, ready to go forward, as I understand the order.

Poor Easton was shot through the heart in Friday's fight. His cannoniers stuck to their guns till the rebel cavalry actually knocked the ammunition they were putting into them out of their hands. They took the battery and cried out to him to "surrender." "Never!" was the reply, and in an instant he was knocked out of his saddle with a shower of bullets.

Lieutenant Monk, of McCarty's battery, and Dougherty, of Flood's, in Sunday's skirmish or fight, gave the enemy's cavalry a lesson in dismounting on the charge—unsaddling some two hundred of them. Many of them were strapped to their horses, and of course were dragged or fell with them. Altogether, it was a lively time for these batteries.

We were stationed on Friday, Saturday and Sunday, guarding the railroad bridge. It was a laborious duty. Mr. Fagan, with two of my guns, I posted at Bottom's Bridge. In due time, the bridge was burned, and when the final order came to return, the train, which was composed of many cars and a locomotive, was fired and run into the river, as it contained a great deal of ammunition. It blew up, throwing fragments of the cars and locomotive thousands of feet into the sky. It was one of the grandest spectacles I may ever witness. We were within about fifteen hundred yards of it at the time. It must have astonished the secesh, who were constantly hovering around the bridge, with about five thousand troops and some artillery.

On Saturday they made a demonstration with their guns upon Mr. Fagan's section at Bottom's Bridge. I heard the firing and knew where they were. So, after Fagan gave them a few planters, I opened, along with a brass piece of Mr. Wilder's, from the railroad track, silencing them in five rounds. They were completely seared. Every shot told, and coming from a point not reckoned on, compelled them to respect Mr. Fagan's position and withdraw. It was inferred that this party had run out of whisky, for they "dried up" very soon. When the train was blown up, our artillery ceased firing, and was then ordered to James River to rejoin the corps. There is every reasonable appearance of a victorious entrance into Richmond soon. JAMES BRADY,
Captain First Pennsylvania Artillery.

THE BATTLE OF MALVERN HILL.*

REPORT OF GENERAL HOOKER.

HEADQUARTERS HOOKER'S DIVISION, THIRD ARMY CORPS, }
CAMP NEAR HARRISON'S LANDING, }
JAMES RIVER, VA., July 18, 1862. }

Captain C. McKeever, Assistant Adjutant-General, Third Army Corps:

After withdrawing from Glendale, our march was continued to the Malvern Hills, without in-

* This battle is also known as the battle of Turkey Bend. Further official reports will be given in the Supplement.

terruption, and about ten o'clock A.M. my division was established in line of battle for the defence of our new position.

Under a heavy fire of the enemy's artillery, Grover's brigade was strongly posted on the right, Carr's on the left, and well sheltered; subsequently, Sickles's brigade, held in reserve, was posted in rear of my right, protected from the enemy's shots, and well in hand to reënforce any part of my line.

Osborne's and Bram's batteries occupied higher ground, where they could reply to the enemy's artillery, or open his columns of infantry should he attempt to advance. Webber's and Bramhall's batteries were located in rear of those, and held in reserve.

During the remaining part of the forenoon, a brisk fire was kept up between the artillery, principally on the part of the enemy, without any decided effect, so far as could be discovered on either side, the distance being about fifteen hundred yards.

I regret, however, to state that it was in this artillery skirmishing that the gallant chief of the Fourth New-Jersey battery, Captain Bram, fell from a shell which pierced his body.

About three o'clock the firing was resumed with more activity, in the direction of Kearney's left. This exposed the rebel batteries to an enfilading fire from my position, a direct one from Kearney, and a diagonal one from several other batteries, which soon resulted in driving the rebel gunners from their pieces.

Prior to this, a heavy column of infantry had been seen passing to my right, which disappeared behind the forests in my front, and were not heard from again that afternoon.

On the left an attack was made in great force, and the battle lasted until long after dark.

About half an hour before sunset orders were sent me by General Sumner to despatch a brigade of my command to the assistance of General Porter, and immediately General Sickles's brigade moved to that point.

For a full account of the important services it rendered on the left, I respectfully call the attention of the Major-General commanding the corps, to the report of its chief, herewith inclosed. I will especially invite his attention to that part of the report which relates to the brilliant conduct of Colonel Taylor's regiment, the Seventy-second New-York volunteers. The loss sustained by the regiment is the truest index of its services.

The First and Third brigades were not engaged during the day, and remained in their position until near morning, when orders were received to march in the direction of Harrison's Landing.

I transmit herewith the reports of brigade, regimental, and battery commanders.

I desire to make honorable mention of Captain John S. Godfrey, the Assistant Quartermaster of the division, for his zealous, faithful and meritorious services in the performance of all of his duties from the commencement of the campaign.

As no official list has been furnished the Major-General commanding the corps, of the

losses sustained by the division I have the honor to command, since the first day of June last, I herewith forward it. The number, as will be seen, is eight hundred and forty-seven, making the aggregate of my loss in battle, since the opening of the campaign in the Peninsula, two thousand five hundred and eighty-nine.

And in this connection I may be permitted to add, in justice and fidelity to the living and the dead, that the brave officers and men, whose honor and welfare were confided to my care, have uniformly slept on the field on which they have fought; that in all their encounters with the enemy, whether involving the whole force of the division, or down to an affair between the pickets, they have inflicted heavier blows than they have received; and under all their toils, hardships and privations, have evinced a cheerfulness, obedience, fortitude, and heroism, which will never fail to command the gratitude, reverence, and admiration of their chief.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

JOSEPH HOOKER,
Brigadier-General Commanding Division.

OFFICIAL REPORT OF GENERAL HOWE.

HEADQUARTERS HOWE'S BRIGADE, COUCH'S DIVISION, }
HARRISON'S LANDING, VA., July 5, 1862. }

CAPTAIN: In obedience to instructions from the headquarters of the First division of the Fourth army corps, I have the honor to submit a report of the operations of the brigade under my command at the battle of Malvern Hill on the first instant. The brigade on that day was composed of the following regiments, namely:

The One Hundred and Second (old Thirteenth) Pennsylvania volunteers, commanded by Colonel Rowley; the Ninety-eighth Pennsylvania, commanded by Colonel Ballier; the Ninety-third Pennsylvania, commanded by Captain Long; the Sixty-second New-York, commanded by Colonel Nevin; and the Fifty-fifth New-York, commanded by Lieutenant-Colonel Thorout. The position of the brigade was on the right of the division line of battle, the right of the brigade resting on a deep ravine, running obliquely to the front, and impassable for artillery and cavalry, but practicable for infantry, the edge of the ravine on the right being covered by a thin belt of woods. From the right the brigade line extended to the left on an open field, except at a small spur of woods which covered the left centre. The ground in our rear was uncovered for three fourths of a mile. In front of our line of battle the ground was open, and admitted the easy passage of any troops, except in front of our left centre, which was wooded, the cover extending to within some five hundred yards of our front. The brigade line was formed a little before eight A.M., and immediately after Captain Moser's New-York battery reported to me, and was posted in our line so as to sweep the open ground in our front, and if necessary to shell the woods. Before the enemy had completed his dispositions for attack, having already got some of his artillery into position in our front, an order was received

withdrawing Captain Moser's battery, and although the ground was admirably adapted for the play of artillery, I was left for a time without any with which I could reply to that of the enemy. A little before nine A.M. the enemy succeeded in placing a field-battery about one thousand two hundred yards in advance of our front, and a second battery at a more distant point to our right and front. When the enemy, without any annoyance from us, had quite completed his artillery arrangements, he opened fire upon our lines with his two batteries. Their artillerymen were without the range of our rifles, and I ordered the brigade to lie down and wait the advance of their infantry. The rebel battery nearest us was worked with much spirit, and some skill, occasionally doing some little injury within our lines. But the battery more distant was not worthy of any notice, doing us no manner of injury, or even approaching it. When the rebel batteries had continued their fire to their satisfaction, the enemy threw forward, under cover of the woods in our front, a large body of infantry, and attacked our centre. When the attacking force came within the range of our arms, our whole line sprang to their feet, and poured into the enemy a withering fire. The rebels stood well up to their work, and largely outnumbered us, but our men had the advantage in ground, and were determined not to yield it. The firing continued with much violence on both sides, but the fire of the enemy, being generally too high, did us comparatively little injury. Soon, however, the advantage of our ground and the superiority of our arms became evident in the effect of our fire upon the enemy. The enemy began to waver. I then ordered the One Hundred and Second Pennsylvania, Colonel Rowley, which was held in reserve, to advance with our line upon the enemy. Nobly and gallantly did every man of the regiment respond to the order, and the impetuous dash of our men the enemy could not resist, but gave way and were sent back much cut up and in disorder over the ground on which they advanced. This success gave us much advantage of position, by allowing the left centre of the brigade line to rest upon the woods, some eight hundred yards in advance of our first position, and at the same time affording us a cross-fire upon any second attempt of the enemy upon our position. At this time I was reënforced by detachments from two Maine regiments, which, being posted on my right in support of the Ninety-third Pennsylvania, gave me much additional strength. I was soon again reënforced by Captain ——'s battery. I immediately placed it in battery in a favorable position to bear upon the rebel battery that had annoyed us with its fire in the beginning of the action. The battery at once opened fire upon them with fine effect, the spherical case-shot doing good execution in their teams and among their artillerymen. The rebel battery replied spiritedly for a time, and after a sharp cannonading from our battery it drew off the field. During this cannonading the enemy kept up a sharp fire of musketry at long-

range, but with little or no effect. In the mean time I was again reënforced by two other Pennsylvania regiments, under the command of Colonel Barlow, from General Caldwell's brigade. The firing now became very heavy on the part of the division on my left, and by the aid of a glass I could discover the rapid movement of bodies of the enemy to my left. At this time a division staff-officer came to me for any assistance I could send to our left. I immediately ordered the battery and the three last regiments that had come to my support to the left. The enemy again came down upon the left and centre of our division in strong force, and was again repulsed, Colonel Nevin's regiment, the Sixty-second New-York, on the left of my brigade, gallantly joining with the left of the division in the repulse. The enemy again rallied, and the firing continued sharp along the whole line of the division. About this time, between six and seven P.M., my brigade was reënforced by Captain De Russy's regular battery of the Fourth artillery, which was at the time of great assistance, as night was coming on and the enemy seemed determined to make one more last effort before abandoning the field. The battery took a fine position, and delivered its fire, with that of the whole brigade and division line, with marked effect, until after nine P.M., when the enemy gave up the field.

I inclose herewith a list of the casualties in the brigade during the day, and when it is considered that the brigade was under fire over twelve hours, and a portion of the time hotly engaged, I think the whole loss sustained, being in the aggregate two hundred and eight, will be considered small.

More than thanks are greatly due to Captain J. Heron Foster of the One Hundred and Second Pennsylvania regiment, a member of my staff, for the gallantry and untiring energy with which he performed far more than his duties from early morning until late at night. He was the only staff-officer during most of the day I had, the other members of the staff being disabled early in the action.

I am, Captain, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

A. P. HOWE,
Brigadier-General.

Captain FRANCIS A. WALKER,
Assist't Adjutant-General Couch's Division, Fourth Army Corps.

LIEUTENANT THOUROT'S REPORT.

The following is the official report of the picket skirmish, in which companies of regiments in Gen. Howe's (late Peck's) brigade participated:

HEADQUARTERS FIFTY-FIFTH REGIMENT
N. Y. S. VOLUNTEERS, July 4, 1862. }

Brigadier-General Howe:

SIR: In accordance with your instructions received from you, my regiment was posted, on the first instant, on the brow of a hill opposite a wood where the enemy was known to be in force. As near as I now can judge, the enemy opened fire from their batteries on our own position at about eleven o'clock, and kept it up nearly three hours,

the enemy being exposed to our fire during the time. At about two o'clock the pickets which I had detached from the Fifty-fifth, as well as those from the other regiments of the brigade, were driven in by the superior advancing force of the enemy. After the pickets had rejoined the regiment, and by your order, I gave the command to fire, and in a short time my men, with those of the Ninety-eighth Pennsylvania, advanced to the bottom of the hill, where the concentrated fires of musketry and artillery becoming so hot, we were forced to retreat to a more sheltered position in the woods on the left.

I cannot refrain from here expressing my admiration of the cool and daring conduct of your Acting Assistant Adjutant-General, Captain J. Heron Foster, whose bearing under a terrible fire, and in a most exposed position, was brave in the extreme—nor can I close my report without thanking you for your noble example in exposing yourself as you did—showing the men under your command that you are ready to share the same dangers as themselves. I annex a list of the killed and wounded, and remain, General, most respectfully, your obedient servant,

N. THOROT,

Lieut.-Col. Com'g Fifty-fifth Regiment N. Y. S. Volunteers.

Killed, Sergeant Vogel; wounded, 33; missing, 1.

REBEL REPORTS AND NARRATIVES.

GRENADA "APPEAL" ACCOUNT.

RICHMOND, July 7.

I have been upon the battle-field of the thirtieth of June and first of July, but have no power to describe to you the condition of the country or the evidences presented to the eye of the terrible conflict that raged there. For five miles along the road pursued by the two armies the surface of the earth is strewn with tattered blue coats, knapsacks cut to pieces, broken canteens, empty cartridge-boxes, and dirty military caps. The fences are down; the trees, riven and blasted by the shells of the artillery, impede the way with their fallen branches; the houses are riddled in weather-board and shingle roof; here a broken caisson stands in the middle of the road; there the festering carcass of a dead horse poisons the atmosphere with its exhalations, while on every hand the blighted crops of clover, corn, oats and wheat, tell of the ravages which twenty-four hours of warfare accomplished. Perhaps the most awful struggle of the war was that of Tuesday, the first of July, of which I wrote you so hurried and inaccurate an account that I desire to recur to the engagement at this time, to make even the imperfect and unsatisfactory outline of events presented in this correspondence somewhat more full and truthful with regard to it.

The enemy, flying before our victorious troops, had reached, on Tuesday afternoon, an elevated plateau of land, some sixteen miles from Richmond, and not more than two miles from the James River, where they availed themselves of a strong natural position to make a stand. Be-

tween them and the pursuing confederate column lay, immediately in their front, an open space, nearly level, about twelve hundred yards across, planted in corn, which was scarcely more than ankle-high, and edged by a deep, dense wood, out of which the confederates must necessarily advance. Four powerful batteries of six guns each were at once placed so as to sweep the entire plain. About half-past five o'clock, a regiment of Gen. Magruder's division, thrown out as skirmishers, coming upon the open ground, met the heavy fire of the enemy, and fell back to their main body. This force was drawn up in the woods, ready at the proper moment to charge the enemy's batteries. The Purcell battery had been already ordered to take its position in front of the wood, and had opened a brisk cannonade, when a column of not more than five hundred men rushed forward from their place of concealment at double-quick across the corn-field, and reached a point probably about one hundred and fifty yards distant from the guns of the Yankees on our extreme right. The fire had now become terrific. A perfect tempest of iron broke over the field, and to add to the horrors of the scene, immense projectiles from the enemy's gunboats on the river began to fall around the combatants.

It is remarkable that not one of these explosives did our troops any injury, and not more than half a dozen of them burst at all. Just behind the Yankee batteries was a handsome mansion, which will be known in the official reports as "Crew's House." Here one of the largest of the shells thrown by the gunboats, exploded with the most fatal consequences to the Yankees, killing seven men instantly, and tearing a gun-carriage and even the brass piece itself to fragments. I saw a shell, doubtless of the same size of this disastrous missile, lying unexploded on the field, which measured twenty-two inches in length, and ten inches in diameter.

Meanwhile the infantry column, having been thinned out to a mere handful men, by the withering fire of the enemy's field-pieces, were compelled to fall back in disorder, and the Purcell battery having lost more than sixty men, killed and wounded, and nearly all its horses, was withdrawn, and the Letcher artillery ordered to replace it. The cannonade was still continuous and desolating. A second and larger body of infantry now marched forward on the outer edge of the plateau to the left of our position, and after gaining the very crest of the gentle summit occupied by the Yankees, was driven back with heavy loss.

The Letcher artillery at this moment bore the brunt of the destructive fire of the twenty-four pieces of the Yankees, and every moment suffered some loss. A gallant lieutenant was killed at his gun. Two of the men were so mutilated as to be scarcely recognizable in death, and nineteen others were wounded. When it became apparent that this company could no longer maintain its position without immediate support, the third attack was made in heavy column from the centre, the men moving forward in great steadiness, but

only to be repulsed as before. Night was now coming on, and a flank movement having been made by Jackson on the enemy's right with great havoc to their ranks, they withdrew their batteries and retreated in the darkness. Thus was brought to a close the memorable fight of Tuesday, the first of July. It differed from the sanguinary battle of Gaines's Mill in this, that it was fought principally at long-range with artillery, whereas the encounter at the mill was between the infantry hand to hand and under the breastworks of the foe.

During the whole of this tremendous cannonade of Tuesday, Gen. Lee's headquarters were at a small house on the roadside within range. Several of the enemy's case-shot burst in the yard, and upon the day of my visit the fragments of shells could be picked up all around the building.

Continuing my ride beyond the battle-field of Tuesday, about a mile and a half, I came to the Malvern Hill mansion, which is occupied as a Federal hospital, and there I saw two hundred and fifty of the wounded Yankees in all conditions of horrible mutilation; many minus a leg or an arm; others with wounds in the head; others again shot in the body; all requiring the utmost care of the surgeons, and yet McClellan had left but three in charge of this and several other hospitals in the neighborhood. One of their wounded men told me that their loss in the fight of Tuesday far exceeded, for the number engaged, that of the Seven Pines; another said that had the first attacking column been three thousand strong, the day would have ended at once in a rout, for the cannoniers of one battery had left their guns, and the infantry supporting it had fled in confusion before the confederates had proceeded two thirds the way across the field; and a third confessed that McClellan had proclaimed it in a general order that all the United States soldiers who should fall into the hands of the rebels would be put to death!

The house at Malvern Hill is a quaint old structure of the last century, built of red brick, and stands on a lofty hill a thousand yards from James River, of whose meanderings for several miles it commands a beautiful view. The house was standing in Tarleton's time, and is marked down upon the map accompanying the early English edition of his campaigns. A fine grove of ancient elms embowers the lawn in a grateful shade, affording numberless vistas of far-off wheat-fields and little gleaming brooks of water, with the dark blue fringe of the primitive pines on the horizon. It seemed a bitter satire on the wickedness of man, this peaceful, serene, harmonious aspect of nature, and I turned from the joyous and quiet landscape to the mutilated victims around me with something very like a malediction upon Seward and Lincoln and their participants in the crime of bringing on this accursed war.

We are not surprised, of course, that the operations of the last ten days are claimed as victories by the Northern press. Gen. McCall, who, you know, is a prisoner in Richmond, conversing with

an Episcopal clergyman of this city, declared that McClellan's "change of base line" to the James River, was but the carrying out of a plan some time resolved upon. "And it was a part of the plan, sir," asked our clergyman, "that you should be in Richmond a prisoner?" The General was silent.

Every day adds to the amount of arms, ammunition, and stores captured by our forces. Trenches of uncommon size and suspicious looking graves have been opened and found to contain boxes of fine Belgian rifles; large quantities of fixed ammunition and sabres have been dug up in the same manner, and wagons have been discovered concealed in the woods with clothing and commissary stores in good order. On Friday Col. Thomas T. Mumford, of Jackson's cavalry, overhauled a wagon containing the drawings of McClellan's engineer department, embracing plans of all his earthworks executed and projected, and an excellent map of the country from actual survey. The value of this acquisition is incalculable.

While the army has thus been winning victories and plunder, it was natural enough that the confederate navy (what there is left of it under Mr. Mallory) should meet with disaster and loss. The steam gunboat Teaser has fallen into the enemy's hands with a balloon on board, and its armament of two guns and ammunition unharmed.

The government has so successfully kept from the public all intelligence of the movements and disposition of our forces during the last four or five days that I am unable to give you any information of affairs. All that we know is, that McClellan is at Berkeley, on James River, where he has established his line of communication with Old Point, and received large reinforcements. The weather is blazing hot—ninety-six degrees of Fahrenheit in the shade—and a week of such fierce suns acting on the "impenetrable morass" which protects his flank will probably reduce his army to one half its actual number. But then it will also decimate our own force.

Let us hope for the best. "Patience," says Sancho Panza, "and shuffle the cards."

RICHMOND "EXAMINER" ACCOUNT.

RICHMOND, July 4, 1863.

The battle of Tuesday was perhaps the fiercest and most sanguinary of the series of bloody conflicts that have signalized each of the last seven days. We have already adverted to the part played in the action by Gen. Jackson and others, but, as yet, have made little mention of the operations upon the occasion of Gen. Magruder and the troops under his command. We now propose to give such particulars as we have obtained on the field after the battle.

Early on Tuesday morning the enemy, from the position to which he had been driven the night before, continued his retreat in a southeasterly direction towards his gunboats on James River. At eight o'clock A.M. Magruder recommenced the pursuit, advancing cautiously, but steadily, and shelling the forests and swamps in front as he progressed. This method of advance

was kept up throughout the morning, and until four o'clock P.M., without coming up with the enemy.

But between four and five o'clock our troops reached a large open field, a mile long and three quarters in width, on the farm of Dr. Carter. The enemy were strongly entrenched in a dense forest on the other side of this field. Their artillery, of about fifty pieces, could be plainly seen bristling on their freshly constructed earthworks. At ten minutes before five o'clock P.M., Gen. Magruder ordered his men to charge across the field and drive the enemy from their position.

Gallantly they sprang to the encounter, rushing into the field at a full run. Instantly from the line of the enemy's breastworks a murderous storm of grape and canister was hurled into their ranks; with the most terrible effect. Officers and men went down by hundreds, but yet, undaunted and unwavering, our line dashed on until two thirds of the distance across the field was accomplished. Here the carnage from the withering fire of the enemy's combined artillery and musketry was dreadful.

Our line wavered a moment, and fell back to the cover of the woods. Twice again the effort to carry the position was renewed, but each time with the same results. Night at length rendered a further attempt injudicious, and the fight, until ten o'clock, was kept up by the artillery on both sides. To add to the horrors, if not the dangers, of the battle, the enemy's gunboats, from their position at Curl's Neck, two and a half miles distant, poured on the field continual broadsides from their immense rifle-guns.

Though it is questionable, as we have suggested, whether any serious loss was inflicted on us by the gunboats, the horrors of the fight were aggravated by the monster shells, which tore shrieking through the forests, and exploded with a concussion which seemed to shake the solid earth itself. The moral effect on the Yankees of these terror-inspiring allies must have been very great; and in this, we believe, consisted their greatest damage to the army of the South.

It must not be inferred from the above account that the slaughter was all upon our side. We have the best reasons to know that the well-directed fire of our cannon and musketry, both before and subsequent to our efforts to storm the enemy's position, fell with fatal effect upon his heavily massed forces.

At ten o'clock P.M. the last gun was fired from our side. Each side held the position occupied when the fight began, and during the remainder of the night each was busily engaged removing their wounded.

The rumble of the enemy's ambulances and wagons, in rapid and hurried motion, did not cease even with the dawn. At ten o'clock on Wednesday morning they were still busy, and discontinued their labors, not because their wounded had been removed, but for fear of our advance. Our wounded were carried from the field directly to the farm-houses in the neighborhood, whence, after their injuries had been examined and dressed, they were brought to this city.

During the morning the enemy evacuated his position and retreated, still bearing a south-easterly direction, and apparently not attempting to lessen the distance between him and his gunboats.

The battle-field, surveyed through the cold rain of Wednesday morning, presented scenes too shocking to be dwelt on without anguish. The woods and the field before mentioned were, on the western side, covered with our dead, in all the degrees of violent mutilation; while in the woods on the west side of the field, lay, in about equal numbers, the blue uniformed bodies of the enemy.

Many of the latter were still alive, having been left by their friends in their indecent haste to escape from the rebels.

Great numbers of horses were killed on both sides, and the sight of their disfigured carcasses, and the stench proceeding from them, added much to the loathsome horrors of the bloody field. The corn-fields, but recently turned by the ploughshare, were furrowed and torn by the iron missiles.

Thousands of round shot and unexploded shell lay upon the surface of the earth. Among the latter were many of the enormous shells thrown by the gunboats. They were eight inches in width by twenty-three in length. The ravages of these monsters were every where discernible through the forests. In some places long avenues were cut through tree-tops, and here and there great trees, three and four feet in thickness, were burst open and split to very shreds.

In one remarkable respect this battle-field differed in appearance from any of the preceding days. In the track of the enemy's flight there were no cast-away blue great-coats, no blankets, tents, nor stores. He had evidently, before reaching this point, thrown away every thing that could retard his hasty retreat. Nothing was to be found on this portion of the field but killed and wounded Yankees, and their guns and knapsacks.

The battle of Tuesday evening has been made memorable by its melancholy monument of carnage which occurred in a portion of Gen. Magruder's corps, which had been ordered, in very inadequate force, to charge one of the strongest of the enemy's batteries. There are various explanations of this affair. The fire upon the few regiments who were ordered to take the enemy's battery, which was supported by two heavy brigades, and which swept the thin lines of our devoted men, who had to approach it across a stretch of open ground, is said to have been an appalling sight.

It will be recollected that it was stated, with great precision of detail, that on Saturday evening last we had brought the enemy to bay on the south side of the Chickahominy, and that it only remained to finish him in a single battle. Such, in fact, appears to have been the situation then. The next morning, however, it was perceived that our supposed resources of generalship had given us too much confidence; that the enemy had managed to extricate himself from the critical

position, and having massed his forces, had succeeded, under the cover of the night, in opening a way to the James River.

Since this untoward event, the operations of our army on the Richmond side of the Chickahominy have been to follow the fugitive enemy through a country where he has had admirable opportunities of concealment, and through the swamps and forests of which he has retreated with a judgment, a dexterity and a spirit of fortitude which, however unavailing they may be to save his entire command, must challenge our admiration for his generalship.

The glory and fruits of our victory may have been seriously diminished by the grave mishap or fault by which the enemy was permitted to leave his camp on the south side of the Chickahominy, in an open country, and to plunge into the dense cover of wood and swamp, where the best portion of four or five days has been consumed in hunting him and finding out his new position, only in time to attack him under the uncertainty and disadvantage of the darkness of night. But in spite of delays and embarrassments which have already occurred in bringing the enemy to a decisive action, the successes of the week's engagements, as far as now known to us, are not to be lightly esteemed. We would not deprecate results already accomplished, because of errors which, if they had not occurred, would have made our victory more glorious and more complete. The siege of Richmond has been raised: an army of one hundred and twenty thousand men have been pushed from their strongholds and fortifications, and put to flight; we have enjoyed the *éclat* of an almost daily succession of victories, some of which have been achieved in circumstances in which the valor of our troops has alone redeemed us from the faults of military science; we have gathered an immense spoil, in which we are reported to have taken at least ten thousand prisoners, and from seventy to eighty pieces of artillery; and we have demoralized and dispersed, if we have not succeeded in annihilating, an army which had every resource that could be summoned to its assistance, every possible addition of numbers within the reach of the Yankee government, and every material condition of success to insure for it the result of the contest which it now abandons in dismay.

THE DEAD ON THE FIELD.

The different postures of the dead always strike a spectator as he passes over the battlefield. One lay on his back, with his arms stretched upward at length; another, with his head plunged into a pool of mud and water, having evidently died slaking his thirst; a third lay partly on the bank and partly in the water of a creek, having been shot in crossing, and died clutching the twigs and bushes on the opposite bank. One, shot through the head, had made himself a bed of leaves, and laid down, drawing his blanket and overcoat about him. His uniform and face betokened an officer of some rank. All of the above were of the Yankee slain.

During Tuesday night, those engaged in carrying the confederate wounded off the field could not use their lanterns, as every flicker from them was sure to draw the fire of the Yankees. . . .

Nothing was to be found on this portion of the field but killed and wounded Yankees and their guns and knapsacks. A mute, and to Virginians a most interesting story, was told by these knapsacks. *Upwards of three hundred of them belonged to the famous New-York Seventh regiment who were once so feasted and fondled in this city. If a remnant of them return to the Empire City, they may say with truth that on Virginia soil they were appropriately welcomed on the occasion of both their visits as friends and foes.* [The Seventh regiment alluded to was not on the field.—Ed.]

ADDRESS OF JEFFERSON DAVIS.

RICHMOND, VA.

SOLDIERS: I congratulate you on the series of brilliant victories, which under favor of Divine Providence you have lately won; and as the President of the confederate States, I do hereby tender you the thanks of the country whose just cause you have so skilfully and heroically saved.

Ten days ago, an invading army, vastly superior to you in numbers and materials of war, closely beleaguered your capital, and vauntingly proclaimed its speedy conquest.

You marched to attack the enemy in his intrenchments. With well-directed movements and death-daring valor, you charged upon him in his strong position, drove him from field to field over a distance of more than thirty-five miles, and spite of his reënforcements, compelled him to seek shelter under cover of his gunboats, where he now lies, cowering before the army he so lately derided and threatened with entire subjugation.

The fortitude with which you have borne the trials and privations, the gallantry with which you have entered into each successive battle, must have been witnessed to be fully appreciated, but a grateful people will not fail to recognize your deeds, and bear you in loved remembrance.

Well may it be said of you that you have done enough for glory; but duty to a suffering country and to the cause of constitutional liberty, claims for you yet further efforts. Let it be your pride to relax in nothing which can promote your own future efficiency, your own great object being to drive the invaders from your soil, carrying your standard beyond the outer boundaries of the Confederacy, to wring from an unscrupulous foe the recognition which is the birth-right of every independent community.

JEFFERSON DAVIS.

Doc. 79.

GENERAL McCLELLAN'S ADDRESS.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE POTOMAC,
CAMP NEAR HARRISON'S LANDING,
July 4, 1862.

SOLDIERS OF THE ARMY OF THE POTOMAC: Your achievements of the last ten days have illus-

trated the valor and endurance of the American soldier. Attacked by superior forces, and without hope of reinforcements, you have succeeded in changing your base of operations by a flank movement, always regarded as the most hazardous of military expedients. You have saved all your material, all your trains and all your guns, except a few lost in battle, taking in return guns and colors from the enemy. Upon your march, you have been assailed day after day with desperate fury, by men of the same race and nation, skilfully massed and led. Under every disadvantage of number, and necessarily of position also, you have in every conflict beaten back your foes with enormous slaughter. Your conduct ranks you among the celebrated armies of history. No one will now question that each of you may always with pride say: "I belong to the Army of the Potomac." You have reached the new base, complete in organization and unimpaired in spirit. The enemy may at any moment attack you. We are prepared to meet them. I have personally established your lines. Let them come, and we will convert their repulse into a final defeat. Your Government is strengthening you with the resources of a great people. On this, our nation's birth-day, we declare to our foes, who are rebels against the best interests of mankind, that this army shall enter the capital of the so-called Confederacy; that our national Constitution shall prevail, and that the Union, which can alone insure internal peace and external security to each State, "must and shall be preserved," cost what it may in time, treasure and blood.

GEO. B. McCLELLAN.

Doc. 80.

BEAUREGARD'S RETREAT FROM CORINTH.

LETTER FROM GENERAL GRANGER.*

HEADQUARTERS CAVALRY DIVISION, }
ARMY OF THE MISSISSIPPI, July 4, 1862.

I HAVE read with mingled feelings of surprise and regret a communication signed by G. T. Beauregard, addressed to the *Mobile News* of the nineteenth ultimo—surprise, that facts so patent and so easily susceptible of proof, should be denied by him; and regret, that so weak, wicked and unholy a cause as is this cursed rebellion, should have rendered utterly false and unscrupulous a man whom, for fifteen years, I have always associated with all that was chivalric, high-minded and honorable.

The pursuit from Corinth I led with one brigade of my cavalry and a battery, leaving Farmington at noon on the thirtieth day of May. On the evening of the same day I came upon the rear-guard of the enemy, whom I found strongly posted in the bottom of Tuscumbia Creek, eight miles south of Corinth. The next day this rear-guard was driven out, and on Sunday, the first June, the pursuit recommenced. We passed Rienzi

only two hours behind the retreating army, and found the bridges between Rienzi and Booneville so recently fired that the timbers were nearly all saved. My advanced guard came up with the enemy late in the afternoon of the first June, about four miles from Booneville, and chased them within one mile of the town, when it was halted by my order, on account of the lateness of the hour. At five o'clock on the morning of the second June, I entered Booneville, and during all of that day my cavalry was constantly skirmishing with the enemy on every road leading southward and westward from Booneville to Twenty-mile Creek.

On the next day I made a reconnoissance in force towards Baldwin, driving the enemy across Twenty-mile Creek; and on the fourth another reconnoissance was made by Colonel Elliot, via Blacklands, with similar results. On the tenth, Baldwin and Guntown were occupied by my troops, which was as far as the pursuit has been carried.

Booneville is twenty-four miles by the railroad from Corinth, and Twenty-mile Creek is eleven miles further. By the highway the distance from Corinth to Twenty-mile Creek is reckoned by the inhabitants at thirty-nine miles.

The facts of the "farmer's story" are these. I met at Rienzi, on Sunday, the first June, the citizen whose house Beauregard occupied while there, and his statement to me was that Beauregard was much excited and utterly surprised at the explosion of the ordnance in the burning cars, fired by Colonel Elliott at Booneville, that he pronounced it to be at Corinth, and that he violently swore at a report that reached him, that the explosions were at Booneville. That he sent all over town to ascertain the author of the rumor, and while engaged in this search a messenger arrived direct from Booneville confirming the report that "the Yankees were there." Whereat, Beauregard altered his route and galloped away immediately, taking the roundabout way of Blackland to Baldwin. This statement was made in the presence of several officers, and was entirely voluntary and unasked for.

Colonel Elliott arrived at Booneville on the thirtieth of May, at two o'clock A.M. He remained secreted in the woods east of the railroad until daylight, when he moved down upon the town, and was met by a body of about two hundred rebel cavalry, who incontinently fled at a volley from Captain Campbell's Second Michigan revolving rifles. This was the only resistance Colonel Elliott encountered. He found in the town about eight hundred well soldiers and two thousand sick and convalescent; but none were inclined to oppose him. On the contrary, at least five hundred wished to go back with him as prisoners, but it was impossible for him to take them.

The two thousand sick and convalescent found by Colonel Elliott were in the most shocking condition. The living and the putrid dead were lying side by side together, festering in the sun, on platforms, on the track and on the ground, just where they had been driven off the cars by

* See Doc. 73, page 221 ante.

their inhuman and savage comrades. No surgeon, no nurses were attending them. They had had no water or food for one or two days, and a more horrible scene could scarcely be imagined.

Colonel Elliott set his own men to removing them to places of safety, and they were all so removed before he set fire to the depot and cars, as can be proved by hundreds.

General Beauregard states that the burning of two or more cars is not enough to make him frantic. The exact number of the cars destroyed by Colonel Elliott is as follows :

Five cars loaded with small arms.

Five cars loaded with loose ammunition.

Five cars loaded with fixed ammunition.

Six cars loaded with officers' baggage.

Five cars loaded with clothing, subsistence stores, harness, saddles, etc.

Making a total of twenty-six cars, besides three pieces of artillery and one locomotive.

This of course does not include the depot and platform, which were filled with provisions and stores of every description.

The nine men of Colonel Elliott's command taken prisoners were a party who had taken a hand-car, and gone up the track a mile or two to destroy a water-tank. It is presumed they were surprised by some skulkers who were afraid to approach Booneville while Colonel Elliott was there.

The charge of burning up five sick men in the depot and handing down Colonel Elliott's name to infamy, I must confess is only in character with General Beauregard's previous statements. He knows better. He knows it is false. The rebellion in which he is a prominent leader must have imbued him with more credulity than reason; a spirit of malicious exaggeration has taken the place of truth. To convict himself of inhumanity, treachery and deception in almost every word, act and deed, he has only to take the combined and concurrent testimony of thousands of his own subalterns and men, especially those who have fallen into our hands as prisoners and the large numbers who have deserted his sinking cause.

G. GRANGER,
Brigadier-General.

Doc. 81.

ARMY OF THE TENNESSEE.

REPORT OF GENERAL J. A. McCLERNAND OF THE OPERATIONS OF THE RESERVE CORPS FROM THE BATTLE OF SHILOH TO THE EVACUATION OF CORINTH.

HEADQUARTERS RESERVE CORPS, ARMY OF THE TENNESSEE, }
CAMP JACKSON, July 4, 1862. }

Major-General H. W. Halleck, Commanding Department of the Mississippi :

My report of the part taken by my command, consisting of the First division of the Army of the Tennessee, in the battle of Shiloh, explains how the enemy was driven from my camp on the seventh and forced with great loss to abandon the ground he had gained on the sixth of April. I will not dwell upon the incidents of that great event now, it would be supererogatory to do so.

They have passed into glorious and imperishable history, and there let them rest.

Devoting my attention during the interval to measures necessary to repair the consequences of a protracted and sanguinary battle, and to restore the vigor and efficiency of my command; and having prepared the way by the construction of bridges, on the twenty-fourth, pursuant to order, I moved it to the front and extreme right of the first advance made after the battle. Halting on the east side of Owl Creek and resting the right of the division on the bluffs overlooking the Creek, we pitched our tents and remained here until the thirtieth, meantime guarding the passes of Owl Creek, and making frequent cavalry reconnoissances westerly in the direction of Purdy, and southerly, on each side of the creek, in the direction of Pea Ridge.

Here, as a precaution against surprise, I threw up earthworks, consisting of lunettes and intrenchments, covering my camp. These were the first that had been thrown up south of the bluffs overlooking Pittsburgh Landing. The enemy having taken refuge behind Lick Creek upon a lofty range, called Pea Ridge, commanding the approaches across the valley of that stream, felt secure in making sudden and frequent descents upon our advanced pickets. To arrest and punish these annoyances, on the twenty-fifth I ordered Colonel M. K. Lawler, (Eighteenth Illinois,) with six regiments of infantry, three companies of cavalry, and a section of McAllister's battery, to reconnoitre in front and to the left of our position, in the direction of Pea Ridge, to drive in the enemy's picket and outposts, and avoiding an engagement with a superior force, ascertain, if practicable his position, and then fall back upon our camp. Rapidly moving forward in execution of this order, he had approached within a short distance of the enemy's pickets, when, in pursuance of instructions from Major-Gen. Grant, he was ordered to halt and return his column to camp.

On the twenty-ninth, however, a general advance was made in the direction of Pea Ridge and Farmington. The First division, being in advance, was halted about four miles from Monterey, in view of some of the enemy's tents on Pea Ridge. The enemy's pickets fled before our advance, leaving us in possession of the ground they had occupied. Near and in the rear of this point, known as Mickey's White House, we took the position behind a branch of Lick Creek, which had been assigned to us, and pitched our tents.

While here, I caused a new road for some three miles, and several double-track bridges, in the direction of Pittsburgh Landing, to be made; and repaired the road still beyond to that place. At the same time and place, I received your order assigning me to the command of the Third division of the Army of the Tennessee, commanded by Major-Gen. L. Wallace, and the Fifth division of the Army of the Ohio, commanded by Brig.-Gen. Crittenden, with the cavalry and artillery attached, including the siege-trains, in addition to my own division—together constituting the army corps of the reserve. I immediately as-

sumed command of the corps, but before the Fifth division had joined me, it, with one of the siege-batteries, was re-assigned to Major-General Buell.

On the fourth of May the reserves were moved forward by me—the Third division from their position near the Pittsburgh and Purdy bridge, across Owl Creek to Mickey's White House, and the First division under command of Brig.-Gen. Judah to the vicinity of Monterey. Encountering a heavy rain-storm on the march, the roads became very bad, and Lick Creek so swollen as to be impassable without re-bridging. This I caused to be done under the direction of Lieut. H. C. Freeman, Engineer of the corps.

Nor should I forget to state, that during this march, I received an order to send back a detachment of cavalry under instructions to proceed to the most convenient bridge across Owl Creek, and thence to the Mobile and Ohio Railroad, at or near Bethel, for the purpose of destroying it. In conveying this order, amid the storm and press of troops and train, Capt. Norton, my Acting Assistant Adjutant-General, coming in contact with a miring, floundering horse, met with the misfortune of having one of his legs broken. Pressing on, however, he delivered the order.

Lieut.-Col. William McCollough, with the small available force at hand, consisting of only two hundred and fifty Illinois mounted men, started after nightfall, and marching through rain and mire all night, seventeen miles, came to the road, and dismounting his men under the enemy's fire, destroyed three bridges, a portion of the road-track and telegraph-wire—throwing the latter into Cypress Creek. Having accomplished this daring feat, he turned his small force against the enemy's cavalry and, boldly attacking them, drove them back in confusion upon and through Purdy, killing a number of them and losing one man and several horses. This achievement prevented the enemy from turning our flank at Pea Ridge, and while advancing upon Corinth. All credit is due to the officers and men accomplishing it.

Encamping the Third division at Mickey's White House, and the First division south of Lick Creek and within a mile of Monterey, they remained here until the eleventh. Meantime, heavy rains had fallen, sweeping away the bridge upon the main road, across Lick Creek, and overflowing the banks of the stream. For the purpose of preserving and facilitating our communications with the base, at Pittsburgh Landing, I ordered a detail of two thousand men, who, under the direction of Lieut. Freeman, of my staff, and Lieut. Tresilian, Engineer of the First division, renewed the old bridge, constructed a new one, *corduroyed* the valley of the stream, and repaired the road for the space of some five miles back.

At this camp, Col. M. K. Lawler, Eighteenth Illinois, who had been in command of the First brigade during the illness of Brig.-Gen. John A. Logan, was relieved by that officer. Brig.-Gen. L. F. Ross was in command of the Second brigade, and Col. J. E. Smith, Forty-fifth Illinois, in

the absence of Col. Marsh, Twentieth Illinois, on sick leave, was in command of the Third brigade. Col. Smith was here relieved of the command of the Third brigade by Col. Lawler, his senior in rank.

Being visited by his Excellency, Richard Yates, Governor of the State of Illinois, at this place, the First division was drawn out and passed in review before him—receiving the honor of his congratulations for their patriotic devotion, the lustre they had shed upon Illinois, and their soldierly appearance and expertness.

At this camp Gen. Logan assumed command of the First brigade.

On the eleventh the same division struck their tents and moved forward about two miles and a half, in the direction of Corinth, to the crossing of the "Old State Line" with the "Purdy and Farmington road." Encamping here, near Fielder's house, a reconnoissance in the direction of Corinth was immediately made by companies C and D, Fourth Illinois cavalry, under command of Captain C. D. Townshend, accompanied by Lieut. S. R. Tresilian, of General Logan's staff. Pushing forward his reconnoissance in advance of any that had been previously made, Captain Townshend came in contact with the enemy's pickets near Easel's house, on the "Hack road," leading from Purdy to Corinth, and drove back their accumulating numbers some distance.

This position, at the cross-roads, was vital to the line of our advance upon the enemy at Corinth, as it protected our right flank from attack. To strengthen and secure so important a position, rifle-pits were dug and earthworks thrown up both as a cover for our infantry and artillery. Among several outposts, one was established upon the Little Muddy Creek near Harris's house, which, although much exposed and often threatened by the enemy, was firmly held by the Twentieth Illinois and a section of artillery, under command of Lieut.-Col. Richards. Numerous reconnoissances were also made, resulting in repeatedly meeting the enemy's pickets and reconnoitring parties and driving them back.

On the fourteenth, the Second brigade, under command of Gen. Ross, was detached from the division and moved still further forward, about a mile and a half, to a position which had just been vacated by another division. Hearing that the enemy were using the Mobile and Ohio Railroad, as a means of so disposing his forces as to enable him to turn our right flank, attack us in the rear, and cut off our communication with the base at Pittsburgh, I ordered Gen. Wallace to advance one of the brigades of his division to an intermediate point on the line between his camp and the "Cross-Roads." Col. Wood, Seventy-sixth Ohio, commanding the Third brigade of the Third division, accordingly moved forward with his brigade and took and strongly fortified a commanding position.

In combination with this movement, at four o'clock in the morning, Gen. Ross with his brigade, a battalion of cavalry and eight pieces of cannon, supported by Gen. Logan's brigade as a

reserve, the whole under the command of Brig.-General Judah, moved forward to the railroad. Upon reaching the road, Gen. Ross instantly encountered a detachment of the enemy's forces which had been placed there to guard it, and rapidly driving them back, tore up the road for some distance, spoiling the rails by placing them on ties and other timbers which were fired and thus destroyed.

The celerity of this movement took the enemy by surprise—leaving him no opportunity to re-enforce the detachment thus put to flight. After having successfully accomplished the object of the movement, and marched near ten miles, our forces were returned to their camps by ten o'clock A.M.

On the twenty-first, Gen. Logan's brigade leaving the cross-roads, moved forward and took a fortified position within three miles of the enemy's defences around Corinth, near Easel's house. At this date the two divisions composing the reserves were disposed of in different detachments from the point named on the extreme right of our general line of advance, northward, some eighteen miles on the east side of the Mobile and Ohio Railroad and Owl Creek, quite to Pittsburgh Landing. This disposition stamped them with the double character of an advance force and a reserve, and subjected them to severe, unceasing, and most dangerous duty. It was expected of them to prevent the enemy from turning our right flank and interrupting our communication with the source of our supplies at Pittsburgh Landing. This they did.

A further advance upon Corinth having been determined upon, on the twenty-eighth Gen. Logan's and Gen. Ross's brigades were moved to the front and right of our general line of advance, under command of Gen. Judah, in pursuance of my order. Immediately coöperating with Gen. Sherman's division in making a strong demonstration of attacking Corinth, they first directed their march to the "Blue-Cut" on the railroad. Finding the enemy's pickets here, between whom and our own such an agreement existed, we notified them to retire, which, after an interview between Major Stewart, of my staff, and Captain Cochran, of the Louisiana Cavalry, they did, yielding us possession of the ground they had occupied and the control of the road-track within some two miles of the enemy's defences. This was the most advanced position which had been hitherto taken on the right of our general line, and was retained and intrenched by Gen. Ross on account of its great strategic value.

About the time Gen. Ross had taken possession of this position, Gen. Logan moved his brigade obliquely to the left and united with Gen. Denver's brigade, forming the right of Gen. Sherman's division. The effect of this disposition being to extend the line of battle so as to flank the enemy's position on the west; this portion of my command, in conjunction with Gen. Sherman's division, now advanced to attack him. Skirmishers were thrown out about three hundred yards in front of the brigade under charge

of Major Smith, of the Forty-sixth Illinois, acting as officer of the day. Met by skirmishers of the enemy, sharp firing soon ensued, and another company from the Eighth Illinois, under command of Capt. Wilson, was thrown forward to support their comrades already engaged. A spirited combat ensued, in which several of our men were wounded, and among the number Sergeant Barnard Zick, of company B, Eighth Illinois, severely, in the arm. Our further advance being restrained, we were left in the dark as to the loss sustained by the enemy, which, however, is believed to have been considerable.

Afterwards and near night, the enemy's skirmishers being increased, retaliated by making an attack upon our skirmishers, confident of success. To his disappointment, however, Captains Lieb and Wilson, of the Eighth Illinois, boldly advanced their companies, and after two rounds of musketry drove him back discomfited. In this second skirmish one of our men was wounded, seven of the enemy killed, and still more wounded, who were carried from the field. Night followed, during which the brigade laid upon its arms, in the face of the enemy, prepared to meet any emergency.

The conspicuous and pregnant fact, that the enemy had allowed us to approach within artillery-range of his defences at this point without offering any formidable resistance, reasonably induced the belief that he had evacuated, or was evacuating his camp at Corinth. General Logan's opinion agreeing with my own upon this point, he would have made a demonstration to prove the fact, with my approbation, but for want of authority.

On the evening of the twenty-ninth, after General Logan's brigade had commenced marching in returning to their camp near Easel's, the enemy's guard renewed their attack upon his picket-line. Halting the regiments which had started, and retaining those which had not yet moved in their position, he ordered Captains Lieb and Cowen, of the Eighth and Forty-fifth Illinois regiments to advance their companies. These officers promptly doing so, a very severe skirmish ensued, in which this small force again signalized western courage, by beating and driving back superior numbers. According to information subsequently obtained, the enemy lost forty men killed and wounded in this combat, which the lateness of the evening and the nearness of his position to his works enabled him to carry off. Having been relieved by other of General Sherman's troops which had come up, the brigade returned to their camp the same night.

This was the last engagement which took place before the enemy evacuated Corinth and we occupied the place.

In commenting upon these operations, I have only to add, that the officers and men under my command bore themselves most worthily while performing the duties both of an advance column and a reserve corps. The arduous and responsible task of protecting the right flank of our grand army, and our communications for some eighteen

miles back to Pittsburgh Landing, was successfully executed. At no time was our flank allowed to be surprised, or our line of communications interrupted, but throughout the siege all kinds of supplies, whether of commissary, quartermaster's, or ordnance stores, continued safely to be brought up to our advancing line.

To the members of my staff I have occasion to renew my acknowledgments for their accustomed zeal, activity and devotion in furthering my views throughout the siege. Colonel T. E. G. Ransom, Inspector-General of the reserves, Colonel F. Anneke, Chief of Artillery, Major J. J. Mudd, Major W. Stewart, Major E. S. Jones, Captain W. Rives, Captain H. C. Freeman, Engineer, and Lieutenant H. P. Christie, all members of my staff, were unceasing in their efforts to obtain information and advise me of the successive movements, positions and purposes of the enemy, and several times risked their lives by their near approach to his lines. Our reconnoissance particularly deserves to be noticed, in which, on the second day before the evacuation, Major Stewart and Captain Rives pushed their advance so far as to make the first discovery of the enemy's works, and to draw upon themselves his fire, which providentially proved harmless. Nor can I forbear in justice to mention with earnest and emphatic commendation, the admirable urbanity, skill, fidelity, and success with which Captain C. T. Hotchkiss, Acting Assistant Adjutant-General of the reserves, performed the important and responsible duties of his office.

On the thirtieth our forces entered the evacuated camp of the enemy at Corinth, thereby adding to the series of successes which have crowned the arms of the West.

Yours respectfully,

JOHN A. McCLERNAND,
Major-General Commanding.

Doc. 82.

BATTLE OF THE CACHE, ARK.,

FOUGHT JULY 7, 1862.

COLONEL HOVEY'S OFFICIAL REPORT.

HEADQUARTERS SECOND BRIGADE,
GENERAL STEELE'S DIVISION, A. S. W., }
July 7, 1862.

CAPTAIN: Pursuant to orders, I directed Col. Harris, with parts of four companies of his regiment, the Eleventh Wisconsin infantry, and parts of four companies of the Thirty-third Illinois infantry, and one small steel gun of the First Indiana cavalry, in all a little less than four hundred men, to make a reconnoissance in advance of our lines. He fell in with the rebel pickets at Hill's plantation, and fired on them. Passing the forks of the road at this place towards Bayou De View, he had proceeded but a short distance when I overtook and turned him back, with instructions to hasten down the Des Arc road, and, if possible, rescue a prisoner just captured. He marched rapidly for half a mile, and fell into an

ambush. The woods swarmed with rebels, and the firing was terrific. I have since learned that over two thousand Texas troops were here drawn up in line of battle. Capt. Miller led our advance, and was immediately followed by First Lieut. Chesebro, both of whose companies were deployed as skirmishers. These companies began the fight. The little cannon was planted a short distance to the left of the road, and opened fire. The rebel advance fell back on the main line, which was concealed by thick underbrush from our men. Colonel Harris pushed on his advance until they came within range; when suddenly the enemy began a murderous fire. Our force, thus fiercely and unexpectedly assailed, was ordered to fall back, and in executing this order fell into some little confusion. The Rangers charged. Here Col. Harris was severely wounded, but still kept his horse and, though fainting, fought. I had now reached the field. The rebels, a full regiment strong, were charging at a gallop on the little steel gun which was left with Lieut. Denne-man and one man. All others were gone. Capt. Potter with his company here came to the rescue, aided in limbering up, and withstood the charge of cavalry till the gun had fairly gained the road, when it was taken in charge by Lieut. Partridge. Capt. Potter was seriously wounded.

I now ordered the gun up the road in haste, and the infantry into the corn-field. As the rebels, confident of victory, came charging up the road at full speed, and in great force in pursuit, the infantry fired. The rebel column hesitated, but moved on. Another volley, and the ground was covered with their dead. Riderless horses rushed wildly in all directions. The Rangers wavered and halted. The third fire completed their demoralization and overthrow. They left as suddenly as they came, and in great disorder.

It was now certain that we had engaged a large force of well-armed men; how large it was impossible to tell, nor did I know their strategy, or have any but the most imperfect idea of the topography of the adjacent grounds. It seemed prudent, therefore, to hold the position already chosen, and which had proved to be a good one, and wait events. I soon discovered a large cavalry force filing past, in front of my position, but just beyond musket-range. When fully in front they halted, and ordered a charge. I could distinctly hear the order, "Charge, charge on the corn-field!" but for some reason no charge was made. The column was again put in motion, with the intent, as I supposed, to gain my rear and cut off communication and reinforcements. Fortunately, the force which had been ordered back from the first onset, was now in position to check this movement, and again the rebels were forced to retreat.

Hardly had this movement failed, when I was apprised of an attempt to turn my left, and immediately despatched Capt. Elliott and his company to thwart it. During these shiftings of positions I could plainly see them caring for their dead and wounded, and removing them, but to what extent I have no means of telling. They now

formed on their original line of battle, and I moved upon them, extending my line till it became merely a line of skirmishers, to prevent being flanked, so great was the disproportion of the forces. No men could behave more handsomely than did the Wisconsin Eleventh, on my right, and the Illinois Thirty-third, on my left, while Lieut. Denneman, with his gun, supported by as large an infantry force as I could spare, held the centre. The rebels gave way, and, while driving them from the field, I heard a shout in the rear, and before fully comprehending what it meant, Lieut.-Col. Wood, of the First Indiana cavalry, with one battalion and two more steel guns, came cantering up. It was the work of a moment for Lieutenant Baker to unlimber his pieces and get in position. The woods were soon alive with shot and shell. The retreat became a rout. Our cavalry, led by Major Clendenning, charged vigorously, and the day was ours.

Already one hundred and ten (110) of the enemy's dead have been found, while their prisoners, and the officer in charge of the flag of truce speak of the "terrible carnage," and estimate their dead at more than two hundred, and their wounded at a still greater number. Their loss in dead was, undoubtedly, much greater than the one hundred and ten whose bodies were found. I have been unable to ascertain the number of their wounded, or to make a reliable estimate; nor have I a report of the prisoners taken. A large number of horses were captured, and many left dead on the field. Sixty-six were counted within an area of half a mile square.

Our loss was seven killed, and fifty-seven wounded.

The rebel force—Texas troops—engaged in the fight could not have been far from two thousand (2000) men, and was supported by a still larger reserve force, all under the command of General Rust.

The loyal force was less than four hundred, (400,) increased just at the close by a cavalry force of about two hundred, (200.)

Where officers and men so uniformly behaved well, I can almost say heroically, it is, perhaps, invidious to particularize; and yet I may be pardoned for calling attention to the gallant conduct of Col. Harris and Capt. Miller, of the Eleventh Wisconsin; Major Clendenning, of the First Indiana cavalry, and Captain L. H. Potter, of the Thirty-third Illinois. Surgeon H. P. Strong was on the field throughout the action, and his services deserve recognition.

Later in the afternoon, reinforcements came up, and Gen. Benton pursued the fleeing foe five or six miles towards Des Arc, killing several and taking prisoners. All along the route, he found the house filled with the dead and wounded; curb-stones were wet with blood, and in one case, even the water of the well was crimson with gore. Gen. Benton's force consisted of the Eighth Indiana, Col. Shunk; a section of Manter's battery, First Missouri light artillery, Lieut. Schofield; part of the Eleventh Wisconsin, Major Platt; one howitzer from Bowen's battalion; the Thirteenth

Illinois cavalry, Col. Bell, and a battalion of the Fifth Illinois cavalry under Major Apperson.

After the battle, and while the wounded were being collected and cared for, another body of rebels appeared on the Bayou De View road and drove in our pickets. I immediately sent Lieut.-Col. Wood, of the Eleventh Wisconsin, with a force of infantry, and the First Indiana cavalry, to pursue and capture them. He proceeded to Bayou De View, shelled the rebels from their camp, and prevented the burning of the bridge, on which fagots had already been piled. By this time it was dark, and the forces rested.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

C. E. HOVEY,
Colonel Commanding.

To Captain J. W. PADDOCK,
Assistant Adjutant-General.

REPORT OF LIEUT.-COLONEL WOOD.

HEADQUARTERS FIRST INDIANA CAVALRY, }
HELENA, ARK., July 15, 1862. }

Col. Conrad Baker, Commanding Fourth Brigade:

SIR: In obedience to your order, on the seventh inst., I proceeded with the Second battalion First regiment Indiana cavalry, and two steel rifled guns to the bridge across Bayou de View, which we fortunately succeeded in saving from destruction, the rebels having built a fire at the north end, ready to burn it. This we prevented by cautiously approaching their pickets, who fired upon us and fled. We returned their fire and shelled their camp, killing three. The rest, supposed to be five hundred, fled in the utmost confusion.

In carrying out your order we incidentally engaged a large force of the enemy composed of the Twelfth and Fourteenth Texas cavalry, with several battalions of conscripts at Round Hill, eight miles north of Bayou de View. When within a mile of the place known as Round Hill, we met a messenger from Col. Hovey, who said that the Colonel had been attacked by a large force and had three companies killed. We afterward met a squad of infantry hurrying toward our camp on Cache River, who informed us that they had been "badly used up; Col. Hovey, Thirty-third Illinois volunteers, with about four hundred infantry and one gun under the command of Lieut. Denneman, First regiment Indiana cavalry, had been fighting with the rebels and had retreated before a very large force, having a great number of men killed and wounded." Increasing our speed, we arrived at Round Hill, and the first squad of infantry we saw ran from us, supposing us to be the enemy. The principal part of the infantry were standing in groups in the edge of the woods adjoining the road. These received us with demonstrations of joy, cheering us enthusiastically. Here we met Colonel Hovey and the gun belonging to the First Indiana cavalry. Col. Hovey told me that the enemy was down the road, and "plenty of them," at the same time saying to us, "pitch into them." And we did "pitch into them," at full speed. The three guns, closely followed by the battalion of cavalry, galloped down the lane in the woods where we first discovered the enemy approaching in the form of

a V. Instantly forming our line of battle, with guns in battery in the centre, and with one squadron on the left and the other on the right, we poured canister into their front and shell in their rear. As the enemy gave way before this terrific fire, we followed them closely, giving no respite for about two miles, sometimes running up our guns within one hundred yards of their lines. When the enemy began to waver, by my direction Major R. M. Clendenning, with companies E and G, made a furious charge upon their right flank, engaging them in a most gallant style for about twenty minutes, coolly receiving the enemy's fire. These two companies poured volley after volley from their carbines and pistols, cutting up the enemy's ranks in a dreadful manner. These two companies deserve special notice. They fought like veteran soldiers. At one time all the officers of company E were dismounted. Capt. Wm. W. Sloan, killed; First Lieut. Wm. V. Weathers, thrown from his horse; Second Lieut. Chas. L. Lamb (my Adjutant) having his horse shot from under him. Notwithstanding these casualties, the men fought as only brave men can fight; riding into the enemy's ranks they delivered their fire with telling effect. Unable to stand before these determined men, the enemy broke and fled in great confusion, the cavalry breaking through the infantry, panic-stricken at the intrepid daring of our men. As the enemy fled we poured canister at them and shell over them, following them until further pursuit was useless, and we remained masters of the field. During the fight Col. Hovey directed the movements of the skirmishers on our flanks. The infantry, with the exception of these skirmishers, was not engaged, but followed in the rear, ready, should any contingency arise requiring their assistance. The rebels suffered very severely. We have since ascertained their loss to be over two hundred killed and many wounded. We captured *one* prisoner. Capt. Wm. W. Sloan, company E, First Indiana cavalry, was killed while gallantly leading his men in the hottest of the fight. Major R. M. Clendenning was very severely wounded, a shot passing through the right lung, and one lodging in his arm. The conduct of Major Clendenning merits the highest commendation. He is a brave man. Corporal Nathan Collins and private James J. Clark were severely wounded. These deserve special notice. Eight others were slightly wounded. My thanks are due to Lieutenants William B. Baker and G. Denneman of the battery, and my Adjutant, Charles L. Lamb, for their cool and gallant conduct while exposed to the enemy's fire; also, to all the officers and men engaged.

After a short rest, we proceeded, with seven additional companies of infantry, under the command of Lieut.-Col. Wood of the Eleventh Wisconsin regiment, to the bridge across Bayou de View, as before mentioned.

I have the honor to be

Your obedient servant,

WILLIAM F. WOOD,

Lieut.-Col. First Regiment Indiana Cavalry.

ST. LOUIS "DEMOCRAT" ACCOUNT.

The battle of the seventh of July, near "Bayou Cache," won against tremendous odds, resulted in the death of over one hundred and ten rebels and the utter demoralization of six Texan regiments, who have not ventured to molest us since. The army under General Curtis was encamped at the junction of the Bayou Cache and Cache River, where our progress was delayed by a blockade of fallen timber. A road had been cut through this blockade on the evening of the sixth, and early next morning Colonel Hovey, of the Thirty-third Illinois regiment, was ordered by General Steele to open the road on the opposite side of the Cache, make a reconnoissance in front down to the Clarendon road, along which the army were to march, and also to scour the woods thoroughly. Colonel Hovey detailed for this enterprise the following force: Colonel Harris, of the Eleventh Wisconsin, with parts of four companies of his regiment, namely, company D, Captain Jesse Miller; company F, Lieutenant Chesebro; company H, Captain Christie; company G, Captain Partridge; and also parts of four companies of the Thirty-third Illinois, namely, company E, Captain Elliott; company K, Captain Nixon; company F, Captain Lawton; and company A, Captain Potter, who took charge, and one small rifled gun belonging to the First Indiana cavalry. The whole force numbered not over three hundred and fifty men. Colonel Hovey started about six A.M., with company D, of the Eleventh Wisconsin, ahead. Skirmishers were thrown out, and in this way they proceeded to the Hill plantation, at the forks of the road, four miles distant from camp. On the way some pickets were driven in. The main road here leads to Cotton Plant and Clarendon. The road to the left is a neighborhood road, while that turning to the side leads across the Cache, four miles distant, and thence to the Des Arc, on the White River. Detachments were sent forward on each of these roads to reconnoitre. Colonel Harris, with three companies of the Eleventh Wisconsin, and Captain Potter, with the small rifle piece, proceeded rapidly down the Des Arc road, having no cavalry. They passed a cornfield on the left, entered an open wood, and reaching a turn in the road, at the same time rising up in elevation, they fell in with two Texan regiments of cavalry, with a regiment of conscript infantry drawn up on their right, ready to receive them. The rebels fired a murderous volley as soon as our men got into the snare, killing five of our men and wounding Colonel Harris and Captain Potter. Our men returned the fire and fell back, the enemy being too preponderating in numbers to withstand with our little force. Captain Potter, though wounded, gave them a few rounds from his piece, and fell back, firing into the enemy's ranks. The rebels then made a charge, and the retreat of our men became temporarily a panic. Colonel Hovey hearing the firing, and judging the turn affairs were taking by the clouds of dust which rose and filled the air above the trees, took the remaining companies

of the Thirty-third Illinois, and hastened to the scene of action. Some of the men first fired upon, did not stop till they reached Hill's house, rushing past Captain Potter, who would unlimber his gun, fire a round, and then retire, thus checking the advance of the rebels until Colonel Hovey came up. The latter had hardly time to place his men in ambush behind the fence, at the angle of the corn-field, when the rebels, coming furiously forward with loud yells, received a well-aimed fire from Colonel Hovey and his men. Twenty-five rebels were killed the first pop. They were checked. The column reeled and staggered by this murderous fire, broke and the men fled in confusion. At the same time a heavy column of the enemy was seen moving through the woods between Colonel Hovey's position and our camp, and thus surround our brave men. But when they reached the road, and seeing the Wisconsin troops which had fallen back, and supposing them to be a reënforcement come to our aid, they abandoned their design and returned. Thus what appeared to be disastrous at one time, turned to our advantage.

Colonel Hovey rallied the above companies, and advancing one fourth of a mile to a cotton-gin, held the position over an hour.

At this time, (about half-past ten o'clock,) Lieutenant-Colonel Wood came up with the second battalion of the First Indiana cavalry, bringing with him two steel rifled guns. This detachment had been ordered by General Curtis to proceed to the Bayou de View—fifteen miles from camp—with orders to save the bridge at that point from being destroyed by the enemy. The arrival of this reënforcement proved extremely opportune. Colonel Hovey was posted about one hundred and fifty yards from Colonel Hill's house on the Des Arc road, and the army were not in view. Coming up at full speed, having heard the firing, the First Indiana were welcomed with enthusiastic cheers from the brave little command of Colonel Hovey. The latter exclaimed, "There comes Colonel Wood; we are all right now, boys;" and advancing to Colonel Wood, he said: "You'll find them (the enemy) down there, Colonel, thick enough; pitch into 'em." The cavalry, with shouts and yells, then plunged forward at a furious rate toward the rebels. The horses leaped a ditch four feet in width, which crossed their path, the bridge being torn up. One of the horses had a leg broken, and some of the men were pitched to the ground, while making the perilous leap. Fortunately, none were seriously hurt. A few rails were piled into the ditch and the steel rifle guns were passed over. A solitary rebel was now seen advancing to within one hundred yards of our front. He wheeled about and fled. The pieces, under charge of Lieutenant Baker, were unlimbered and the cavalry brought into line of battle. The command was given: "Pieces by hand to the front; forward, march." The cannoniers seized their pieces by hand, and advanced on the enemy, the latter being now discovered advancing in with extended wings in the form of a V, the concave side facing toward our men.

Their attention, it appeared evident, was to surround us. The rebels were dismounted, no horses being seen. Our pieces were loaded with canister, and getting within point-blank range—some two hundred yards—we opened upon them with a terrible fire. The enemy halted and replied by a heavy volley from their cross-fire on our gunners. Several of the latter were wounded, but not disabled. The steel rifled guns now belched forth a continued round of firing, when the enemy finding it too hot, fell back into the woods out of sight. The command was given again: "Pieces by hand to the front; forward, march." Colonel Hovey himself, caught hold of the trail of one of the guns, and exclaimed: "Let's push them forward, boys." Colonel Wood and Lieutenant Baker also took hold of the drag-rope hooks, and assisted in moving the guns forward. On the guns were pushed, the cavalry under Major Clendenning following in line of battle, ready for the charge. Our men pressed on with enthusiastic ardor. Advancing in this way a quarter of a mile, the enemy were descried formed in the same mode as before. We got up to within one hundred yards, when they opened fire upon us. We returned the fire with canister from the little guns, with occasional carbine and pistol-shots from the cannoniers. The fire proving too galling for the enemy, he again retreated, leaving a number of dead strewn on the ground, and the blood besmeared the bushes in the vicinity.

The order was given by Colonel Wood, to Major Clendenning to draw sabre and charge. Taking companies E and G, the Major shouted, "Come on, boys, it's our turn now;" and plunged down the road into the brush, where they were met by a tremendous volley, poured in on them by the rebels. At the first fire the Major was wounded severely, receiving a ball through the left lung; and Captain Sloane of company E, who was bravely charging in front, was instantly killed by a shot in the head. The Major, unmindful of his wound, still led on his men, and the latter poured in several volleys on the rebels from their carbines and pistols, unhorsing one and killing a number of the enemy. The rebels were staggered, and turning on their heels, fled in confusion. Our artillery followed close up, when the recall was sounded, and the cavalry fell back behind the pieces. Major Clendenning, in returning, fainted and fell from his horse, and was picked up by one of the men, who carried him off the field on his shoulders.

The pieces were then limbered up and pushed forward in hot pursuit, the cavalry keeping close in the rear. In this way we advanced three fourths of a mile, when small parties of the rebels were discovered, still retreating. The guns were again unlimbered, and a dozen shells were thrown after them, killing four, who were found at a long distance ahead in the road, soon afterward, by the pursuing cavalry. Colonel Hovey now ordered the infantry to the front, intending to deploy them as skirmishers, with an extended front, and follow up the foe. A consultation was held by the officers, and it was decided to hold the ground

already won, and wait further developments, as our force was getting too far from succor, in a country with which we were perfectly ignorant. The woods were thick — the force of the enemy unknown. We had driven the enemy three miles. After halting there two hours, and no enemy making his appearance, Lieutenant-Colonel Wood returned to the Clarendon road and went to the Bayou du View to carry out his original intention. General Benton came up with his brigade and took command. In camp it was supposed that the fight took place on another road, and consequently General Benton's orders were to make a rapid reconnoissance down the Des Arc road. Bowen's howitzers were pushed forward down one road after the enemy. A shot was fired on the rebels and three men killed. Four kegs of powder were found concealed. The houses along the road were filled with rebel wounded, and the porches and door-steps were besmeared with blood from those which they carried away. They abandoned their camp and fled across the Cache River, destroying a bridge they had constructed with boats. The bank on the opposite side was also cut out very steep so as to prevent pursuit from our cavalry. It has been subsequently ascertained that six thousand Texans, under Rust, crossed at Des Arc on Sunday, the sixth, for the purpose of fighting us near the blockade, and annoy and obstruct our advance in every possible way. But the whipping they received has entirely knocked the conceit out of them.

The tact, fertility of resource, and military qualities displayed by Colonel Hovey has won the admiration of all. He is cool and brave in the trying hour of danger. I was present on the evening of the fight, when General Steele congratulated the Colonel on the successful issue of the day. Among the heroes of the day who behaved with distinguished gallantry, the names of Colonel Harris, of the Eleventh Wisconsin, Captain Pétter, of the Thirty-third Illinois, Major Clendenning, of the First Indiana cavalry, stand conspicuous.

The enemy's killed has been placed at one hundred and ten, and by the Arkansas people, in sympathy with the rebels, still higher. They think two hundred were killed. We buried ninety-seven of their dead, and I think this will be the number that Colonel Hovey will adopt in his report. The number of rebel wounded will not probably amount to the usual proportion with the killed, as our Minie balls hit to kill.

Our killed amounted to five, and wounded forty-seven. The enemy's shots flew too high to take effect. One of our messengers, taken prisoner by the enemy, was found riddled with balls in the side. His wrists were pricked raw, and the report was current that he was tied to a tree and dispatched, but this is doubted. Corporal Medley, of company F, Eleventh Wisconsin, was wounded in the arm, and brought away a wounded comrade, and then went back into the fight. Our wounded were taken to the house, and every care was taken of the sufferers which the circum-

stances of the case demanded, by Doctor F. N. Burke, Brigade-Surgeon of the First division, assisted by Dr. Isaac Casselbury, First Indiana cavalry, Dr. Strong, Eleventh Wisconsin, and Dr. N. T. Abbott, of the Thirty-third Illinois regiment.

July 8. — The army marched to Bayou Du View. Reconnoitring parties were thrown out on all the different roads. Halting about four miles out, with General Curtis to see everything on the march in good order, we heard what we supposed was the distant report of howitzers. The deception arose from the dropping of a bucket into a well on a neighboring plantation.

We encamped for the night on the side toward Clarendon. Major Bowen dashed down eight miles before dark and reported the road clear.

Doc. 83.

SKIRMISH AT BATON ROUGE, LA.

LIEUTENANT-COLONEL KEITH'S OFFICIAL REPORT.

CAMP TWENTY-FIRST INDIANA VOLUNTEERS, }
BATON ROUGE, July —, 1862. }

James W. McMillin, Colonel Twenty-first Indiana Volunteers, Commanding Post:

SIR: In obedience to order of Lieut.-Col. Clark, Sixth Michigan volunteers, then commanding post, I, with forty of McGee's cavalry, under Capt. McGee, started from the camp of the Twenty-first Indiana volunteers, at seven o'clock P.M., of the twenty-seventh of June, to make such reconnoissance as in my opinion seemed best. Following the Greensburgh road nineteen miles, we crossed to the Camp Moore road by an unfrequented path, distance six miles. Nine miles from where this path intersected the last-named road we breakfasted and fed our horses. At eight o'clock A.M. we resumed our march twelve miles further, in the direction of Camp Moore; then we crossed to the Greenburgh road, capturing on the way a guerrilla.

On arriving at the road we captured three prisoners and the horse of a fourth, who escaped, under fire, by taking to the woods. Two of the prisoners were members of Capt. Terrill's Mississippi cavalry, and well armed. I learned that he, with his company of one hundred and ten men, was encamped at Williams's Bridge, across the Amite River, on the Greensburgh road, eight miles distant. I determined to surprise him and destroy his camp. The camp is only a mile from the Clinton road. There are three bridges to cross on the Port Hudson road, before reaching the camp, the furthest not more than half a mile removed. On reaching the first bridge I left Capt. McGee in the rear with instructions, and with twenty men pushed rapidly forward. We saw no pickets until we reached the Amite bridge, (the last one.) These we hailed by my advance. They fled without giving any alarm. One shot was fired after them, when one of them was seen to fall.

Seventy rods from the bridge we were brought

in front of the encampment. Here we delivered a volley and charged in upon them. The volley seemed to be the first notice to the inmates of our approach. The effect may well be imagined. A general stampede ensued, in which every thing not in actual possession at the time was abandoned. Accompanied by five of the men, I crossed a small trench in the direction taken by the enemy in their flight, when, on ascending the bank, a volley of twenty rounds was poured into us from a thicket immediately in front, and at a distance of not more than thirty paces. We returned the fire with our revolvers. I then ordered the rear, who were across the trench, to move forward to our support. This they refused to do, but remained in the hollow, seemingly paralyzed at this sudden show of resistance. We continued firing with our revolvers, and received a second volley, at which time Capt. McGee was heard dashing across the bridge with the reserve. Seeing this, the enemy fled precipitately under our fire.

The Captain's arrival was well timed, for every man with me had discharged his shots. Six of us fired over thirty shots. Our loss was Sergeant Marshall, wounded in the thigh, badly, and one horse killed. The enemy's loss is not certainly known, but was at least four killed, seven prisoners, twenty horses, three mules, and a wagon laden with provisions and forage, besides a quantity of arms, accoutrements, saddles, horse-equipage, and ammunition which were captured. The most valuable of the articles, or so much as we could transport, were brought away; the residue, with all the commissary and quartermaster's stores, forage, blankets, and camp equipage was burned or otherwise destroyed. I brought with me all the company books and papers. It was between twelve and one o'clock when we charged upon the camp. Dinner was just prepared.

Not having a force that would justify me in pursuing the enemy in his flight, we immediately took up our march homeward. We had arrived within eighteen miles of this place, when, about nine o'clock P.M., two enfilading volleys were fired into our rear from a point of woods at the turn of the road. At the point whence the firing proceeded the road turns to the right, and the left-hand side is skirted by woods with a thick undergrowth. When the firing opened the rear-guard had passed. The fire was returned by them. We had fourteen prisoners, seventy horses, and a mule-team, laden with the fruits of our capture, to encumber us for a short time. The greatest confusion prevailed. The horses that had been ridden by the prisoners, with those being led and others that had lost their riders, came dashing down the road furiously.

For a while the men seemed panic-stricken, but in five minutes' time we were in a condition to receive an attack, if any was contemplated, which we fully expected. In the mean time we ascertained that the enemy fled upon delivering the second volley, which was done within fifteen seconds after the first volley. We gathered up our killed and wounded and encamped in the

field opposite the woods. Our loss was two killed — Hammon D. Wagner and Joseph Shoener. The wounded were Oliver S. Locke, George Haynes, John Buckner, and Daniel Borne, together with a negro whom we captured in camp, and who has since died from the effect of his wounds. Seven of the prisoners escaped. Two of the guard over them were killed, and two had their horses shot under them, and two others were wounded. Four of our horses were killed, among them my own.

We were not further molested, and at sunrise resumed our march, reaching camp at half-past eleven o'clock on the morning of the twenty-ninth inst., with eight prisoners and all the horses and other property, together with our dead and wounded. The property has been disposed of by Capt. McGee. We had, on reaching camp, marched ninety-six miles, neither man nor horse having had a morsel of food for thirty-two hours of the time, and the men, with the exception of three hours of that time, were constantly in the saddle.

Capt. McGee deserves the greatest praise for the timely aid rendered when we were attacked first by the enemy, and also for his coolness during the time we were under fire at night, and for his efforts in allaying the panic which for a moment prevailed among some of his men at that time. Too much credit cannot be given Sergeants Marshall and Parsons, private Miller, and Sergeant Brown for their courage and brave conduct in receiving the two volleys in the camp of the enemy, and their subsequent conduct that night. Trusting that my action in the premises may meet your approbation, I am, with respect, your obedient servant,

JOHN A. KEITH,
Lieutenant-Colonel Twenty-first Indiana Volunteers.

Doc. 84.

A REBEL SOLDIER'S DIARY

OF THE "ENEMY'S APPROACH TO AND WITHDRAWAL FROM BEFORE CHARLESTON, S. C., MAY, JUNE AND JULY, 1862."

May 17.—Enemy sounding Stono Channel in barges. One fired on from Goat Island by riflemen, and driven off.

May 19.—Several of the enemy's gunboats attempted to enter Stono Inlet; one ran aground and all put back.

May 20.—Three gunboats crossed the Bar and entered the Stono River about three o'clock A.M. One ran up and anchored a little below Battery Island, commanding the old (river) route from Coles's Island—the enemy thinking, probably, to cut off our troops on Coles's Island. Lieut.-Col. Ellison Capers, Twenty-fourth regiment South-Carolina volunteers, commanding on Coles's Island, withdrew his force, (two companies,) under standing orders, to James Island, by the new (back) and scarcely completed route over Dixon's Island. Capt. L. Buist, Palmetto Guard, commanding on Battery Island, withdrew his force,

(two companies,) under similar orders, also to James Island. By like orders, the buildings on Coles's and on Battery Islands were fired by our men before retiring. Volumes of smoke from the burning buildings. Our men on the *qui vive*. On appearance of a gunboat off mouth of Folly River, carronade on marsh battery, near Folly River, thrown overboard by those in charge. Coles's and Battery Islands shelled by the enemy.

May 21.—Six of our pickets, of Capt. Jones's company, Twenty-fourth regiment South Carolina volunteers, made prisoners on Battery Island. Expecting, apparently, the enemy to pass by, without discovering them, they, instead of withdrawing, hid themselves in the magazine on the approach of a gunboat up the Stono. Enemy saw them and landed. Legare's, on James Island, shelled this day by a gunboat slowly going up the Stono.

May 25.—Gunboats to this time had been running up the Stono for several miles every day, shelling both sides of the river, and returning in the evening to Battery Island. Effort to-day of Brig.-Gen. Ripley to draw them within effective reach of guns of Fort Pemberton, failed. Gallantry of Capt. Frank Bonneau, and the men of our little floating battery, stationed for the day in the creek near Dixon's Island, remarked. A gunboat which engaged the battery, was driven off in a few minutes. The battery was moored to the land. Three gunboats had been drawn up the river a short distance, by Gen. Ripley's movements. On their return, they had passed by all together, when one came back, apparently to learn what was the little dark object across the marshes and the small islands. Capt. B., who was aboard, had just received orders not to fire unless attacked. He had his men ashore, under cover. The gunboat opened on him. Capt. B. promptly fired his battery (two or three guns) himself. His men, at the first sound of the enemy's gun, came bounding to their little *float*, and soon manning their guns, drove the gunboat away.

May 31.—Gunboats, to this time, running up the Stono every morning, as before, shelling every one who came in sight, whether on foot, on horse, or in a vehicle. Some peaceful citizens crossing Newtown Cut Bridge in a buggy, during this period, were very much startled by a shell, and took to flight on foot across the fields. To-day a few shells thrown from the Stono, toward Secessionville, fell near the camp of Twenty-fourth regiment South-Carolina volunteers, and toward Brig.-General Gist, Capt. James Gist and Capt. Joseph Glover, of his staff, who were riding out.

June 1.—(Sunday.)—A gunboat came some distance up Folly River, but soon retired. Reconnoitring apparently.

June 2.—A gunboat came up Folly River this morning, on the flood, about nine A.M., shelled the battery of Capt. Chichester at Legare's Point, that of Capt. Warley, close to Secessionville, and Secessionville itself. This place being then occupied by the Eutaw battalion,

Lieut.-Col. Charles H. Simonton commanding; the Charleston battalion, Lieut.-Col. P. C. Gaillard commanding; the cavalry companies of Capt. W. L. Disher and of Capt. — McKewn, and being the headquarters of Brig.-Gen. S. R. Gist, commanding on the island. Our batteries responded rigorously. No damage done by the enemy, except to a horse, which had his leg broken by a shell that passed through an out-house just behind the General's headquarters, and exploded. After firing for about an hour, the enemy withdrew. No damage, up to this time, done by the enemy's firing, *except to horses*.

Evening.—More than twenty vessels in sight off Charleston Bar and Stono Inlet, and in Stono River. Enemy reported as *being on James Island*, at the point nearest Battery Island, and as having driven in our pickets. Capt. Carlos Tracy, volunteer aid to Gen. Gist, and Lieut. Winter, Wassamassaw cavalry, fired on while reconnoitring their position. Gen. Gist and Capt. Tracy repeatedly fired on, same evening, by enemy's advance-guard. This firing, *the first news in camp* of enemy's landing.

June 3.—Last night the enemy and a small party of our men lay near each other all night, at Legare's. Capt. Chichester's guns, in being withdrawn from Legare's Point during the night, stuck in the mud. Men engaged in endeavoring to extricate them, driven off by the enemy near morning. Lieut.-Col. Ellison Capers, Twenty-fourth regiment South-Carolina volunteers, with several companies, sent just after daylight to bring off the guns, and to ascertain enemy's position. Sharp skirmish with the enemy at Legare's, in which Lieut.-Col. Capers drove back, for a half-mile and more, the enemy's troops in his front, though very much outnumbering him. Took twenty-three prisoners, and retired only on the appearance of the enemy in heavy force on the field, supported by a cross-fire from gunboats in the Stono and in Folly River. Enemy engaged said to have been Twenty-eighth Massachusetts and One Hundredth Pennsylvania volunteers. Our loss, several wounded and one taken prisoner. Lieut. Walker, Adjutant Charleston battalion, wounded in the leg, in an endeavor to bring off whom, it was said, Private Bresnan, Irish volunteers, was mortally wounded. Gallantry and discretion of Lieut.-Col. Capers marked. Capt. Ryan, Irish volunteers, Charleston battalion, distinguished himself by his gallant courage. Lieut. J. Ward Hopkins, Sumter Guard, Charleston battalion, wounded in shoulder. Our companies first engaged, were reënforced during the action by several others. All fell back across the causeway to River's mercy, and joined the main body of our troops. Enemy ascertained from prisoners to be in strong force at Legare's, under command of Brig.-Gen. Stevens. Heavy bombardment all day by gunboats, of our troops in line of battle, to resist enemy's advance from Legare's; our troops necessarily much exposed. A section of Capt. William C. Preston's battery light artillery, under Capt. Preston and Lieut. Julius Rhett, was carried with great promptness

and dash into position, and worked with fierce energy under a heavy cross-fire from the gunboats in the two rivers, and under a direct fire from a piece of the enemy's, at the woods on Legare's, in front. The fire from these guns, and from the stationary and more distant batteries of Col. T. G. Lamar and of Capt. — Warley, in the direction of Secessionville, rendered the enemy's advance across the causeway, though repeatedly threatened, too perilous for him to attempt. Brig.-Gen. H. W. Mercer arrived from Charleston in the afternoon. Col. Johnson Hagood, First regiment South-Carolina volunteers, previously detained in the city by his duties as Provost-Marshal, joined his regiment during the day. Casualties light. Brig.-Gen. Gist and aids, covered with sand from explosion of shells. The screeching of the rifle-shells, and the heavy explosions of the eleven and thirteen-inch, subsided a little after dark into a discharge of a shell from a gunboat, at a regular interval of half an hour, during the night. Our men, wet, weary and hungry, slept on their arms. The night tempestuous.

June 4.—Main body of our troops driven within the lines. Gunboats from creek in front shelled Secessionville. Design of enemy to occupy apparent. Enemy said to be advancing this evening. Untrue.

June 5.—Enemy said to be advancing this evening. Our troops marched to the front. Every thing quiet by sundown. No fight.

June 6.—Brig.-Gen. W. D. Smith arrived on the Island and assumed command, Gen. Mercer having been ordered to take command at Savannah. Picket-guard this evening, under Col. C. H. Stevens, Twenty-fourth regiment South-Carolina volunteers, skirmished with the enemy at the Presbyterian church. Enemy left one dead on the ground. Indications that he suffered further. A section of Preston's battery did some firing. No loss on our side. A prisoner brought into camp.

June 7.—Alarm in evening. Troops to the front. Every thing soon quiet. Enemy moving about Grimbals's, on the Stono.

June 8.—Enemy evidently in force at Grimbals's. A prisoner brought in this evening.

June 10.—During a reconnoissance in some force this afternoon, under Gen. Smith, a part of the troops—the Forty-seventh Georgia volunteers, Col. Williams commanding—were repulsed in the woods, at Grimbals's, after a gallant onset upon the enemy, advantageously posted, supported by artillery and aided by his gunboats in the Stono. Our loss serious. Capt. Williams killed. The woods through which the Forty-seventh advanced so dense that order, it is said, could not be preserved, nor could commands be properly extended. Great regret for the loss of the brave Georgians. Heavy firing nearly all night from gunboats in the Stono.

June 14.—Brig.-Gen. N. G. Evans arrived on the Island to assume command. Heavy firing of shot and shell upon Secessionville, from enemy's gunboats, and from a battery erected at Legare's

Point. Vigorous replies of Col. Lamar's guns. Firing nearly all day. One man killed in his tent, at Secessionville, by a shell.

June 15.—Similar firing upon Secessionville. Colonel Lamar replies more deliberately. Firing very slow towards night. Two men wounded on our side.

June 16.—Attack of the enemy at daylight on the earthwork at Secessionville. Brig.-Gen. Stevens in command of assaulting column of six regiments—Eighth Michigan, Seventh Connecticut, Twenty-eighth Massachusetts, Seventy-ninth Highlanders, Forty-sixth New-York, and One Hundredth Pennsylvania. Brig.-Gen. Williams in command of brigade operating to flank the work on its right, by an advance on Hill's place. Brig.-Gen. Benham in command of whole. Our work a simple priest-cap covering a neck of land about fifty (50) yards wide, flanked right and left by a creek, and defended by four guns and about six hundred men. Enemy repulsed with fearful loss. Col. T. G. Lamar in immediate command of our batteries, assisted by the no less brave Lieut.-Col. Thomas M. Wagner, Captain Reid, Lieut. Humbert, and others, and supported by the brave Col. Gaillard and the infantry. Col. C. H. Stevens and Col. Simonton showed promptitude and skill, repulsing the flank movement on our right. Enemy's fire from gunboats in Stono and Folly Rivers, from his stationary battery at Legare's Point, from his light artillery and from his small-arms, terribly severe, particularly so his fire on our right flank from across the creek at Hill's. Our battery at one time almost silenced by this latter fire. A gun, worked by Lieut.-Col. Ellison Capers, in a little battery across the creek, at Clarke's, somewhat flanking the enemy's advance, did effective service. By order of Col. Johnson Hagood, in command of advanced troops, the Louisiana battalion, Lieut.-Col. McEnery, reënforced the garrison at Secessionville during the fight, and rushing gallantly into the fire with the cry of "*Remember Butler*," soon drove the enemy from his flanking position at Hill's. The Eutaw battalion on the right engaged the enemy for a short time in the woods, to the rear of Hill's house, when he fell back, together with the troops engaged by the Louisiana battalion and our other troops from across the creek. Then the entire force of the enemy, between five and six thousand strong, slowly and sullenly retired from the attack to their positions on the Stono and within their late line of pickets, burning Rivers's house on their retreat. Enemy's loss probably eight hundred men; ours under one hundred. The brave Capt. Reid, of Colonel Lamar's regiment of artillery, and King, of Sumter Guard, Charleston battalion, Lieut. Edwards, and many other gallant men of ours, killed. Colonel Hagood, while leading his horse by the reins, had them severed by a piece of shell. Several of the enemy bravely mounted our ramparts. Several got to the rear of it by flanking it on the left.

June 17.—General S. Cooper, Senior General C.S.A., visited the Island to-day.

June 18.—Flag of truce from the enemy, to in-

quire after wounded and prisoners, and asking leave to send comforts to them, and offering similar privilege to us as to our men.

June 20.—A few shells thrown by a gunboat to-day at men at work on our west line.

July 1.—Total inactivity of the enemy, offensively, since repulse of sixteenth ult., except the firing of the few shells on twentieth. Grand salute to-day, at sunrise, along our entire line, and at Forts Johnson, Sumter and Moultrie, in honor of our successes before Richmond. Enemy reported to be advancing. Troops under arms and to the front. False alarm. Enemy suspected to be about to retire from the Island.

July 5.—Enemy's land-force, known to have been retiring for several days from Grimbball's, now ascertained to be all withdrawn from that place. Transports, for several days past, seen going out of Stono. Gunboats in the river off Grimbball's.

July 7.—Major William Duncan, First regiment South-Carolina volunteers, narrowly escaped being made prisoner by a party of the enemy, at the large work thrown up between Rivers's burnt house and the Stono. Party probably from gunboats. Enemy withdrawn from Legare's.

July 8.—Enemy known to have altogether abandoned James Island, and our city to be safe for the present.—*Charleston Mercury, September 22.*

Doc. 85.

JEFF. THOMPSON'S ADDRESS.

TO THE PLANTERS IN MISSISSIPPI.

GENTLEMEN: You are called upon to sustain your reputation as brave Mississippians, and show the world that the forty thousand gallant sons of your noble State, who are now in the field, are fighting for principles which you indorse, and for which you are willing to suffer some little personal inconvenience.

You are needed, old and young, not to fight, but to perform the watching and picketing duty, which your knowledge of the country peculiarly fits you for, and which will relieve and rest the soldiers who have this duty to perform, and thus give us great advantage over any equal number of the enemy. The recent raid through De Soto County should prove the necessity of this vigilance, and show how easily one man, riding as express five miles in advance of the enemy, could have defeated their purposes, and any reliable man, with a probable report of their numbers, could have had them all cut off.

You who belong to the regular minute-men and militia, turn out at once, so that the forces here can have the advantage of your numbers and local knowledge; and you who do not belong, form yourselves into squads around the different cross-roads, so that two of you can be on the watch all the time, day and night, one of whom should come with information of the approach of

the enemy, and the other should secrete himself until they pass, and then come round and tell their numbers. By this means raids and forays can either be prevented or defeated, and the parties returned. Only a little mother wit is necessary to teach every body how to perform this duty; but it will be necessary to notify the military commander of the point watched, and the persons agreeing to watch it, so he may know when a proper person brings information.

You need not fear making yourself any more liable to depredations by thus acting, for your all is gone if your soldiers are conquered. Every foot of ground in Mississippi should be disputed; every stump should form a rifle-rest, and can-brake a camp. You are not like Missouri, Kentucky and Maryland. No craven cowards have invited the vandals on to your soil; no regiments calling themselves Mississippians are marching with the Northmen—your brothers are not in their ranks. They are really and truly invaders, and should be met with resistance in every shape and manner, and death should meet them at every step. Let them see that this is your determination. Let them feel that their advance will be bloody, and their retreat bootless, and you will then be safe.

Remove your cotton from the pens and gin-houses, that it can be speedily burned, (it need not be unbaled,) and then if we can fight and save it we will, and if we cannot save it, then we can destroy it without burning up your gins, which we will be compelled to do if we spare it long enough to try to save it. If this request is not complied with, and not only the people turn out to assist us, but the cotton prepared to be burned, we will have to burn it in our rear, for fear of having to fall back too speedily to attend to it.

Yours respectfully,

Brig.-Gen. M. JEFF. THOMPSON,

M. S. S., on Special Service for Confederate States.

July 5, 1862.

Doc. 86.

THE UNIONISTS OF ALABAMA.

REPORT OF COLONEL STREIGHT.

HEADQUARTERS FIFTY-FIRST INDIANA VOLUNTEERS, }
CAMP NEAR MOORESVILLE, ALA., July 16. }

SIR: While in command at Decatur there were several small parties of loyal Alabamians who came into our lines begging me to give them protection and a chance to defend the flag of our country. The tale of suffering and misery, as told by each as they arrived, was in itself a lamentable history of the deplorable condition of the Union people of the South. Notwithstanding the oft-repeated assertion that there was a strong Union sentiment in portions of the Cotton States, I had long since given up all hopes of finding the people entertaining it; hence I was at first incredulous as to what they said, and even suspicious that they were spies belonging to the enemy; but as their numbers increased, each corroborating the story of the other, I at last be-

came convinced that the matter was worthy of notice. About this time, on the tenth instant, I was informed by a courier that there was a party of about forty men some five or six miles toward the mountains trying to come to us, and that about the same number of the enemy's cavalry was between them and Decatur, trying to intercept and capture them. As my orders were to defend the town only, I did not feel at liberty to send out assistance to the Union men without further orders, and there being no telegraphic communication with you, I at once informed Gen. Buell by telegraph of the circumstances, whereupon I received the following reply:

"HUNTSVILLE, ALA.

"A. D. Streight, Colonel Fifty-first Indiana Volunteers.

"Send out what force you deem sufficient to assist the Union men in, and drive off the rebel cavalry, and see that they are not playing a trick to draw you out by these reports.

"JAMES B. FRY,

"Colonel, and Chief of Staff."

Owing to a storm that was passing over the telegraph-lines, the above was not received until near three hours after I sent Gen. Buell the first despatch; but as soon as I received the above instructions from Colonel Fry, I at once ordered three companies of my regiment to cross the river with their arms and full forty rounds of cartridges. This was done in the least possible time, but just as the three companies were in line ready to march, another courier arrived stating that the Alabama boys had succeeded in avoiding the rebels, and had got within our lines. But a short time elapsed before they arrived. Such were the manifestations of joy and gladness exhibited by them, that all doubts were fully expelled from my mind; whereupon I resolved to go to the assistance of those who were left behind, providing I could get permission to do so. Consequently, I telegraphed the following:

"DECATUR, ALA., July 10, 7 o'clock P.M.

"SIR: I have the honor to report to you that the party of Alabama volunteers has just arrived, and forty of them have been mustered into the service of the United States. Their accounts of the hardships endured are sufficient to enlist the sympathies of the hardest heart. They report that there are several hundred who would come, but for the danger of passing from the foot of the mountains here, some twenty-five miles distant.

"If you will give me one company of cavalry to take with my regiment, I am fully satisfied that I could, by going, say fifteen miles toward the foot of the mountains and then sending out a few of these new recruits to notify their neighbors, bring back with me at least five hundred volunteers. If you will allow me to make the experiment, my word for it, I will return safely with my command.

"I am, sir, your most obedient servant,

"A. D. STREIGHT,

"Colonel Fifty-first Indiana Volunteers.

"To Col. JAMES B. FRY,

"A. A. G., Chief of Staff."

Nothing was heard from the foregoing despatch till about two o'clock P. M., the next day, (July eleventh,) when Captain Leonard handed me the following communication from Col. Fry to Gen. Wood, with verbal instructions to carry out its provisions:

"HEADQUARTERS, HUNTSVILLE, July 11.

"General Wood:

"Colonel Streight reports that there are several hundred men about twenty-five miles south of Decatur, who are trying to come on to join our army, and Col. Streight is anxious to go with his regiment to bring them in. You can order an expedition of this kind. In doing so it will be necessary to send another regiment to take Col. Streight's place near Decatur. It will not be practicable for you to cross cavalry over to send, but the Colonel can take any cavalry that may be at Decatur. Instruct Colonel Streight to be cautious, and not expose his command to ambuscade or surprise, or to attack from superior force. He should not be gone more than three or four days, and must take no baggage. He must be careful, and not let the people suppose that his presence indicates a permanent occupation, and thus lead them into demonstrations for which the rebels would make them suffer after our withdrawal. Give such orders for the details and precautionary instructions as the case may seem to you to require.

JAMES B. FRY,

"Colonel, and Chief of Staff."

Upon the receipt of the above I proceeded to get my command in readiness for the expedition as quickly as possible. Four days' rations were ordered, and one camp-kettle to each company. The haversacks holding only three days' rations, we filled the kettles and buckets out of the remainder, and decided to get along as best we could under the circumstances. The guides were selected to conduct us to the Union settlement, who were also to act as couriers to inform their friends of the nature of our mission. There were but sixteen men and the Captain of company D, First Ohio cavalry, at Decatur, who were also put in readiness to march. In accordance with these arrangements we moved off at daylight on the twelfth inst., in the direction of a place called Davis's Gap, some nine miles south-east of Danville, and twenty-five south of Decatur. The cavalry were thrown out in the advance a suitable distance, to give notice of the approach of an enemy, and a strong advance and rear-guard was at all times kept in readiness for immediate action. When we had proceeded some twelve miles on our way, being unable to hear any thing of the enemy, I ordered the captain commanding the cavalry to proceed with his command in advance with three of the guides, and escort them as far toward Davis's Gap as he should deem safe, so as to allow the guides to give the information to the Union people that we were coming. I gave him the most positive instructions to make diligent inquiry relative to the enemy, and to go no further than he could with perfect safety, and as soon as he arrived near enough the mountains to enable the guides to get through, he should fall

back at once and rejoin me—I at this time having ascertained that it would, in all probability, be necessary for me to go about twenty-three miles instead of fifteen, the distance I at first expected, but did not expect to be able to get through the first day.

Under these circumstances he proceeded somewhat faster than the infantry could march, consequently when he arrived some twenty-two miles from Decatur, (ten miles from where he left us,) he was probably not more than five or six miles ahead of my regiment; but it being very hot in the middle of the day, we halted to rest, expecting the cavalry to rejoin us as ordered. In direct disobedience to my orders, the cavalry spent about an hour's time in scouting about the country after they had escorted the guides to within three miles of the mountains, after which they stopped at a Mr. Menter's house and ordered dinner, where they spent about three hours more. The captain was warned, when he first arrived in the neighborhood, that forty of the enemy's cavalry were within six miles of him, yet with these facts before him, as I have above shown, he spent nearly four hours in the neighborhood, and at Menter's house—a sufficient time to have returned to Decatur, if necessary, much less to rejoin me. At about half-past five o'clock he was attacked by upward of forty of the enemy's cavalry and guerrillas. Here, again, his conduct seems to have been very injudicious, for, although there were several log buildings that he could have held against any force the enemy could bring to bear against him, yet, instead of occupying them, after exchanging a few shots, in which one of his men was wounded, and two of the enemy killed and two wounded, he ordered a retreat across the field, which seems to have been accomplished very precipitately, especially, when taking into consideration the fact that the enemy did not pursue him but a few rods, and that, too, on foot. Four of his men got lost from the balance. He proceeded in a westerly, circuitous route to Decatur, where he arrived the evening of the same day, with twelve of his men.

In the mean time, I had arrived to within two miles of the place where he was attacked, before the enemy had left, and think I would have been in time to have done them justice, had I not halted to chastise some guerrillas that had the impudence to fire into my rear-guard; but, as it was, we arrived just in time to see the chivalry put spurs to their horses and leave hurriedly to the eastward, thus showing conclusively that the enemy did not follow our cavalry. We bivouacked that night twenty-three miles from Decatur, and within one mile of where the skirmish took place.

The next day was spent in ascertaining what we could relative to the extent of the damage done to the cavalry, and in notifying the people in the mountains that they could now have a chance to join the Union army. I ascertained the loss of our cavalry in the engagement to be one man missing, who, when last seen, some two miles from where the skirmish took place, was

wounded in the thigh, not seriously, and one taken prisoner, one horse killed and one disabled.

Three cavalry men came in early in the morning without horses, but our boys succeeded in finding the horses and equipments near where they were left. The captain's sword was also found about one hundred rods from where the fight occurred.

I soon became convinced that the time set for me to return was insufficient to fully accomplish the object of my mission. The news of the defeat of our cavalry spread over the country like a fire on a prairie, causing great consternation among the Union people and boldness on the part of the guerrillas.

The guides became frightened, and it was very difficult to induce them to leave my command; however, after laboring under all these difficulties, we succeeded in bringing back with us one hundred and fifty volunteers. Several small parties that started to join us failed to get there in time. One party, numbering thirty-four men, were within twenty miles of us at daylight the morning we left; and although a messenger arrived giving me that information when we had marched but a short distance on our return, yet I was ordered to return within four days' time, and could wait no longer.

At eleven o'clock A.M. yesterday, we took up our line of march for Decatur, and when we had proceeded about four miles from our encampment, we were informed that the enemy's cavalry, about five hundred strong, were posted at the crossing of the roads, about one mile ahead. The country being thickly wooded, I had nothing to fear from mounted men, but supposing that they might dismount and act as infantry, I deployed companies A and F on each side of the road, in advance, as skirmishers, at the same time ordering company D forward in the road, to form a reserve, and also to deploy six men in advance to act as signal men. One company, having been previously detailed to act as rear-guard, they too were ordered to throw out skirmishers on the flanks, to avoid an undiscovered approach from either of these directions.

The Alabamians had previously been placed next to the rear-guard. Having advanced the skirmishers and advance reserve four hundred yards, I ordered the whole battalion to move forward, each individual and company to keep their relative positions. In this order we proceeded, but as we approached the position occupied by the enemy, they fled before us without firing a gun. It now became apparent to me that the intention of the enemy was to harass our march, and as the country was mostly wooded, I concluded to continue the march in the order above referred to, thus avoiding the possibility of running into an ambush, or of being surprised.

The enemy fell back as we approached for about two miles, where they turned eastward. For some time afterward I was expecting a demonstration upon our rear, and made preparations accordingly; but we proceeded to march in this manner for twelve miles, frequently relieving

the skirmishers by sending out others, without further molestation.

It was now getting dark, and we were within seven miles of Decatur, when we concluded to bivouac for the night. Strong pickets were thrown out in every approachable direction. The boys were allowed to sleep till three o'clock the next morning, when they were awakened, and as soon as it was daylight, we were on our way. We arrived at Decatur at half-past six o'clock A.M., bringing back every member of my regiment that went with us.

I wish to say a word relative to the condition of these people. They are mostly poor, though many of them are, or rather have been, in good circumstances. They outnumber nearly three to one the secessionists in portions of Morgan, Blount, Winston, Marion, Walker, Fayette and Jefferson counties; but situated as they are, surrounded by a most relentless foe, mostly unarmed and destitute of ammunition, they are persecuted in every conceivable way, yet up to this time most of them have kept out of the way sufficiently to avoid being dragged off by the gangs that infest the country for the purpose of plunder and enforcing the provisions of the rebel conscription act, but their horses and cattle are driven off in vast numbers. Every public road is patrolled by guerrilla bands, and the Union men have been compelled to seek protection in the fastness of the mountainous wilderness. They cannot hold out much longer. This state of things has so disturbed them, that but very little attention has been paid to farming; consequently many of them are now destitute of food of their own, and are living off their more fortunate neighbors.

Such examples of patriotism as these people have set are worthy of being followed. One old lady, Mrs. Anna Campbell, volunteered to ride thirty-five miles, and return, making seventy miles, with about thirty recruits, inside of thirty-six hours. When it is taken into consideration that these people were all hid away to avoid being taken by the rebels, and that the country is but sparsely settled, this case is without a parallel in American history. There are many cases of a similar nature that came under my observation, but I do not desire to weary your patience with them. Suffice it to say, that I have never witnessed such an outpouring of devoted and determined patriotism among any other people; and I am now of the opinion that, if there could be a sufficient force in that portion of the country to protect these people, there could be at least two full regiments raised of as good and true men as ever defended the American flag. So confident am I that my views are correct, that if the Commanding General will grant me permission to do so, I will take my regiment, (the boys all want to go,) and two weeks' rations of bread, salt, sugar and coffee, (meat we can get there,) and five hundred extra stand of arms, with a sufficient supply of ammunition, and locate at least thirty miles south of Decatur, where I will rally around me a sufficient number of the brave mountaineers to pro-

tect the country effectually against anything except the regular rebel army, who, by the way, would find it a difficult country to operate in. Never did people stand in greater need of protection. They have battled manfully against the most unscrupulous foe that civilized warfare has ever witnessed. They have been shut out from all communication with any thing but their enemies for a year and a half, and yet they stand firm and true. If such merit is not to be rewarded, if such citizens are not to receive protection, then is their case a deplorable one indeed.

I am, sir, your most obedient servant,

A. D. STREIGHT,

Colonel Fifty-first Regiment Indiana Volunteers.

To Capt. WM. A. SCHLATER, A.A.G.

Doc. 87.

REBEL RAID INTO LEBANON, KY.,

JULY 11-12, 1862.

A CORRESPONDENT of the *Louisville Journal* gives the following account of this affair:

LEBANON, KY., July 15.

Now that things are somewhat quiet in and near Lebanon, I have concluded to give you a fair and impartial history of events that have transpired since the coming and going of the far-famed Acting Brig.-Gen. J. H. Morgan, C.S.A.

On Friday, the eleventh, it was reported here about noon, that Gen. Morgan had attacked and routed the Federal forces in Southern Kentucky, and that he was making his way to Lexington through Lebanon. Shortly after a despatch of this character was received, it was currently and correctly reported that the General, with a large force, was about twenty miles south-west of Lebanon, near the little village of "Pinch 'em," and that he would take Lebanon on that (Friday) night.

Lieut.-Colonel A. Y. Johnston, in command at this place, immediately sent runners to the Home Guards to hold themselves in readiness for any emergency, and prepared Capt. Barth's company, under Capt. Barth's immediate charge, for offensive operations. Late in the evening ten or twelve soldiers, members of Capt. Barth's company, Twenty-eighth Kentucky, were sent to New-Market, distance six miles from Lebanon, to guard the bridge across Rolling Fork at that point. The men were under charge of First Lieut. Catlin, and were joined by some fifteen Home Guards. Night came, and reinforcements were anxiously looked for from Louisville and other points. It was known that Morgan's force was large and in good fighting trim. The Lebanon Home Guard, Capt. Merrimec, met and sent pickets out on the roads leading into Lebanon. The entire force under Col. Johnston, at half-past ten o'clock was near forty soldiers and forty Home Guards—in all eighty men.

At half-past eleven, as far as I can guess, news came that Morgan had reached New-Market

bridge, and that the guard there had fired on the enemy, driving them back. Col. Johnston ordered a soldier, whose name I forgot, and Mr. Hastings, with Lieut. Fidler, who had volunteered as aid to Col. Johnston, to go to New-Market, see what was being done, and report immediately. These gentlemen hurried forward, and, on going up a hill near New-Market, suddenly met the advance of Morgan's brigade, were ordered to halt, and, upon failure to do this, were fired upon. Some twenty shots were fired, but fortunately neither of the gentlemen were injured. Lieut. Fidler, being on a slow horse, was taken prisoner; his horse, saddle, and bridle, with a splendid navy-pistol, were taken from him. Hastings reported to the officer in command that Morgan was advancing with overwhelming numbers. The Lieut.-Colonel gave orders for no firing to be done, if the enemy was so much our superior in numbers. When Morgan's advance reached our pickets it was fired on, and immediately a sharp little skirmish began, which the whole body of soldiers soon participated in—the pickets having been compelled to fall back on the main body. Our soldiers were soon compelled to skedaddle by overwhelming numbers, and they fled in every direction, leaving two men on the field dead. Whether the enemy suffered any loss or not I cannot say. I saw several of their wounded who were badly hurt. The men killed on our side were Moses Rickets, an excellent citizen, honest, upright, well thought of by every one, a grocery-keeper; indeed, one of Lebanon's best citizens; and Mr. Dyke, a peaceable, quiet, kind, upright, respected man. Lebanon laments their loss very much. How terrible is war—the desolator of homes, and the great enemy of happiness!

Lieut.-Col. Johnston and eighteen privates of the Twenty-eighth Kentucky were taken prisoners, and some eight or nine citizens connected with the Home Guards. Morgan took possession of Lebanon, which he found almost depopulated, the citizens having fled to the country for protection. He gave orders that private property should be respected, and threatened any one with death who should disobey orders. His men quartered themselves where they best liked, ate when they pleased, and fed their horses on the corn and grain of all. They were not guilty of proffering pay for any thing. I believe I did see them offer confederate scrip when there was a possibility of getting good money in change.

When day came, Morgan proclaimed that he was going to divide United States commissary stores here among the poor of the town, and destroy only the ordnance in store. But when he promised this he is suspected of having told a big bully, devilish-looking blackguard, whisky bloat, unmerciful, degenerated puppy—an Englishman, named Col. St. Leger Grenville, the same immaculate personage who desired to hang all Unionists, burn down the commodious dépôt here, and set on fire our court-house, insuring the entire destruction of our town—to burn down the dépôts for United States goods. I notice that only prominent rebels were so fortunate as to get any

of the spoils. Our soldiers are compelling these fellows to disgorge. In the Government dépôts were sugar, coffee, flour, bread, etc., etc., and the destruction was immense; guns were bent double by hard licks over rocks, powder, cartridges, and caps were thrown into the creek. It is estimated that the Government lost near one hundred thousand dollars—perhaps more. The commodious hospital near town, with sick soldiers' clothing, was burned to the ground, and the sick turned out of doors. Fortunately their number was few. The wagon-yard, wagons, ambulances, etc., were destroyed.

Morgan took possession of the town near three o'clock in the morning. He was detained at New-Market bridge nearly two hours by thirty men, and failed to force his way across the bridge until he brought his artillery to bear upon it. During the engagement he got two bullet-holes through the top of his hat. He awarded great praise to Lieut. Catlin and men for their daring and accuracy in shooting. The Lieutenant and men made good their escape, and lay out in the woods until Sunday last.

When Morgan took possession of Lebanon he declared that he would respect private property. But his men failed to do it, and he failed to make them do it when his attention was called to their misdemeanors. The soldiery stole horses by the wholesale. It is a low estimate to say that Marion County had two hundred and fifty horses stolen. They wanted shoes, and took one hundred and fifty dollars' worth from Edmonds and Bro. Indeed, whenever they wanted any thing they went and took it—sometimes proffering confederate scrip as pay. They took the express-wagon and pressed Uncle Ben. Spalding's buggy into service. Indeed, they did any thing but respect private property. His men were respectful to ladies, and not generally insulting to citizens. They seemed to be of that class to which we apply the term "sporting gentlemen." Although the men profess to be Kentuckians, I found that they had men from all the Southern States with them. A vast minority of them were Kentuckians.

He at first refused to parole the citizen and Home Guard prisoners, denouncing them as guerrillas, and deserving death. A bright idea, that Home Guards, regularly authorized by law, meeting for the defence of their homes, are guerrillas! He was, I understand, particularly tight on Lieut. J. M. Fidler, who has lately resigned, telling him he ought to be shot, and threatening to carry him off to be tried by drum-head court-martial. He released him only on the personal application of the Southern Rights men of the town. The privates insisted on shooting Fidler. He says he feared them while in their charge.

Morgan himself severely misused Mr. Hastings, after he captured him, sticking his spear into him in half a dozen places, from the effects of which he has not yet recovered. He afterwards begged his pardon for it.

While the majority of the gang were as kind as could be expected, conversed freely with citi-

zens without insulting them, treated the prisoners very properly, yet many were ruffians of the lowest cast, deserving to be hung as high as Haman. They, the ruffians, cared neither for feelings, person, or property—gloried in insulting defenceless old men, and in stealing horses. All of the men had the most implicit confidence in Morgan. He does not appear to care much for discipline, permitting his men to go as they please. The men had no general uniform, and were armed to suit their own taste. They all had Adams's patent six-shooters, an English pistol, received, they said, from England a short time since. Many of them had shot-guns, a few only had sabres or bayonets. They left many of their guns here and took United States guns with them. They had two pieces of artillery here—two small howitzers.

The citizens expected the gang to have committed so very many outrages that they are glad that it is as well as it is with them. True, the county has suffered in loss of horses, forage, etc., but the people are glad to have their lives spared. Champ Ferguson was along. No private buildings were burned or injured. I understand that they had a skirmish at Maxville with the Home Guards; I have not heard the particulars. It is said that two citizens were killed there. From the prisoners' conversation, I suspect that the raid was made as much for recruiting purposes as for any thing else. They expected the whole country to rally to their standard. They only got one recruit from Lebanon. They chased me a great distance, but failed to catch me.

Doc. 88.

SURRENDER AT MURFREESBORO, KY.

COLONEL DUFFIELD'S OFFICIAL REPORT.

MURFREESBORO, TENN., July 23, 1862.

COLONEL: Although I had not yet formally assumed command of the Twenty-third brigade, yet as Brig.-Gen. Thomas L. Crittenden and the other officers of his command have been captured and forwarded to Chattanooga, permit me to submit the following report of such portion of the attack on this post, made on the thirteenth inst., as came under my own personal observation:

I arrived here, after an absence of two months, on the afternoon of the eleventh inst., coming down on the same train with Brig.-Gen. Thomas L. Crittenden, the newly-appointed commander of the post, and found that several material changes had been made in the location and encampment of the Twenty-third brigade since my departure. Instead of camping together, as it had done, it was separated into two portions several miles apart. The brigade had never been drilled as such, nor a brigade guard mounted. Each regiment furnished its quota of officers and men, and watched certain roads; and worse than all, the commanding officers of the respective regiments were on ill terms with each other, and the feeling upon one occasion had broken out into

an open personal quarrel. The result was a great lack of discipline between the two regiments, manifesting itself in the personal encounters of the men when they met upon the street. There was no order and no harmony. The parts of the machine did not fit well, and the commanding officer seems either not to have possessed the will or the ability to adjust them. Gen. Crittenden and myself, immediately after our arrival, visited the several camps, discussed the impropriety of a divided command, and decided upon concentration; but as neither of us had assumed command, we deferred it until the morrow. But on the morrow the blow fell, and the danger we anticipated became a reality. Gen. Crittenden made his headquarters in town, while I preferred camping with my own men, and therefore pitched my tent with the five companies of the Ninth Michigan volunteers.

The force then at Murfreesboro was as follows: Five companies Ninth Michigan volunteers, Lieut.-Col. Parkhurst, two hundred strong, together with the first squadron Fourth Kentucky cavalry, eighty-one strong, were camped three fourths of a mile east of the town upon the Liberty Turnpike. One company, B, Ninth Michigan volunteers, Capt. Rounds, forty-two strong, occupied the Court-House; the other four companies, Ninth Michigan volunteers, having been ordered to Tullahoma a month since, while nine companies of the Third Minnesota volunteers, Colonel Lester, (one company being on detached duty as train-guard,) four hundred and fifty strong, and Hewitt's battery, First regiment artillery, (two sections,) seventy-two strong, occupied the east bank of Stone's River, at a distance of more than — miles from the encampment of the detachment of the Ninth Michigan volunteers. Orders were received from Nashville the evening of the twelfth inst., directing the first squadron Fourth Kentucky cavalry to proceed at once to Lebanon. The total effective strength of the command at Murfreesboro on the morning of the thirteenth inst., did not therefore exceed eight hundred and fourteen men, including pickets.

The attack was made at daybreak on the morning of the thirteenth inst., by the Second cavalry brigade C.S.A., Brig.-Gen. N. B. Forrest, over three thousand strong, consisting of one Texas regiment, Lieut.-Col. Walker, the First and Second Georgia regiments, Cols. Wharton and Hood, one Alabama regiment, Col. Saunders, and one Tennessee regiment, Col. Lawton. The noise of so many hoofs upon the macadamized roads at full speed was so great that the alarm was given before the head of their column reached our pickets, about a mile distant, so that our men were formed and ready to receive them, although they came in at full speed. The Texans and a battalion of the Georgia regiment, in all over eight hundred strong, attacked the detachment of the Ninth Michigan volunteers. So fierce and impetuous was their attack that our men were forced nearly to the centre of their camp. But they fell back steadily and in order, with their faces to the foe. But upon reaching the centre

of our camp, their line was brought to a halt and after twenty minutes of nearly hand-to-hand fighting, the enemy broke and fled in the wildest confusion, followed in close pursuit by one company as skirmishers. A squadron of cavalry launched at their heels at this time would have utterly routed and annihilated them. Indeed, so great was their panic, that their officers were unable to check the fugitives for a space of seven miles; and Col. Lawton, commanding the Georgia regiment, was subsequently arrested by General Forrest for misconduct under the fire of the enemy. During this attack, both officers and men, with one single exception, behaved very handsomely. There was no excitement, no hurry, no confusion; every thing was done calmly, quietly, and in obedience to orders. But it is with the deepest shame and mortification I am compelled to report that one officer of Michigan has been guilty of gross cowardice in the face of the enemy. Capt. John A. Taner, of company K, Ninth Michigan volunteers, at the first alarm left his quarters, abandoned his company, and fled from his command under the enemy's fire, and I therefore enclose you herewith charges preferred against him for violation of the fifty-second Article of War.

Capt. Charles V. De Land, company C, Ninth Michigan volunteers, deserves especial mention for cool and gallant conduct throughout the entire action, and the fearless mode in which he led his company as skirmishers in pursuit of the enemy when repulsed. Also First Lieut. Hiram Barrows, of company A, same regiment, for the tenacity with which he held his ground, although sorely pressed by the enemy.

The loss of the detachment of the Ninth Michigan volunteers has been very severe for the number engaged, amounting to one officer and twelve men killed, and three officers and seventy-five wounded. The enemy's loss has been much more severe than our own. More than double the number of their dead were buried with ours, and their wounded are found in almost every house. Among their wounded are a colonel and a major, two adjutants and a surgeon.

I enclose you herewith the surgeon's report of the killed and wounded of the Ninth Michigan volunteers.

Not having been present at the subsequent surrender of the detachment of the Ninth Michigan volunteers, under Lieut.-Col. Parkhurst, I can only state the facts as reported to me, which show that this force, isolated and reduced by killed and wounded to less than seventy-five men, after having held their ground from four A.M. to one P.M., were compelled to surrender or be cut to pieces by the entire force of the enemy.

I am reliably informed that company B, Ninth Michigan volunteers, under command of First Lieut. Wright, held the Court-House against an incessant attack by a greatly superior force, from four A.M. to half-past seven A.M., and did not surrender till the enemy had possession of the lower story of the building, and had started a fire with the evident intention of burning them out.

Of the surrender of the Third Minnesota volunteers, and Hewitt's battery, under command of Col. Lester, I cannot speak from personal knowledge, nor have I received any information from sources sufficiently reliable to warrant my communicating to you any details. Indeed, I would much prefer not to do so. The circumstances of the causes reported bear painfully upon the honor of a brother officer, now a prisoner, and therefore unable to defend himself. I enclose you herewith a list of killed and wounded of the Third Minnesota volunteers, furnished me by the assistant-surgeon of that regiment, amounting to two killed and eight wounded, one of whom was killed and two wounded in line, the remainder in camp.

In the early part of this attack, I received two gunshot wounds, one passing through the right testicle, the other through the left thigh. These, although bleeding profusely and very painful, did not prevent me from remaining on the field with my own regiment, until the attack was repulsed; when, fainting from pain and loss of blood, I was carried from the field, and was, therefore, not a witness of what subsequently occurred.

At noon of the same day, I was made prisoner by Brig.-Gen. Forrest, but in my then helpless condition was released upon my parole not to bear arms against the confederate States until I am regularly exchanged.

I remain, Colonel, your obedient servant,

WILLIAM W. DUFFIELD,

Colonel Ninth Michigan Independent Volunteers, Commanding Twenty-third Brigade.

Col. JAMES B. FRY, A. A. G.,

Chief of Staff, Huntsville, Ala.

GENERAL BUELL'S ORDER.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE OHIO,
IN CAMP, HUNTSVILLE, ALA., July 21, 1862. }

On the thirteenth instant the force at Murfreesboro, under command of Brigadier-General T. T. Crittenden, late Colonel of the Sixth Indiana regiment, and consisting of six companies of the Ninth Michigan, nine companies of the Third Minnesota, two sections of Hewitt's Kentucky battery, four companies of the Fourth Kentucky cavalry, and three companies of the Seventh Pennsylvania cavalry, was captured at that place by a force of the enemy's cavalry, variously estimated at from eighteen hundred to thirty-five hundred.

It appears from the best information that can be obtained that Brigadier-General Crittenden and Colonel Duffield, of the Ninth Michigan, with the six companies of that regiment and all of the cavalry, were surprised and captured early in the morning, in the houses and streets of the town, or in their camp near by, with but slight resistance, and without any timely warning of the presence of the enemy. The rest of the force, consisting of the Third Minnesota and the artillery, under Colonel Lester, left its camp and took another position, which it maintained, with but few casualties, against the feeble attacks of the enemy until about three o'clock, when it was surrendered and marched into captivity.

Take it in all its features, few more disgraceful examples of neglect of duty and lack of good conduct can be found in the history of wars. It fully merits the extreme penalty which the law provides for such misconduct. The force was more than sufficient to repel the attack effectually. The mortification which the army will feel at the result is poorly compensated by the exertion made by some, perhaps many of the officers, to retrieve the disgrace of the surprise. The action fit to be adopted with reference to those who are blamable, especially the officers highest in command, cannot be determined without further investigation.

In contrast to this shameful affair, the General commanding takes pleasure in making honorable mention of the conduct of a detachment of twenty-two men of companies I and H, Tenth Wisconsin regiment, under the command of Sergeants W. Nelson and A. H. Makisson. The detachment was on duty guarding a bridge east of Huntsville, when it was attacked, on the twenty-eighth of April, by a force of some two or three hundred cavalry, which it fought for two hours, and repulsed in the most signal manner.

Such is the conduct that duty and honor demand of every soldier; and this example is worthy of imitation by higher officers and larger commands.

By command of Major-General Buell.

JAMES B. FRY,
Colonel and Chief of Staff.

ACCOUNT BY A PARTICIPANT.

NASHVILLE, July 25, 1862.

For some days previous to the engagement, our scouts had been scouring the country, and so effectual had their labors proved that they had filled Murfreesboro jail with rebel prisoners. Many of these prisoners had violated their oaths, and expiate their crime on the gallows. In view of this appalling fact, their sympathizing neighbors exhausted every scheme to effect their escape. They improved every favorable opportunity to carry intelligence to the enemy, and implore him to rescue their relatives from their justly merited fate. For a whole week previous to the fight, our officers had received daily news of the intentions of the enemy and his proximity to our camp, but they scorned the source from whence it came, and settled themselves down under the conviction that these were negro fables entirely unworthy of their attention. Since the departure of Duffield, the brigade has been under the command of Colonel Leicester, who had separated the regiments, in consequence of a jealous feeling which had sprung up between them, and located them three miles apart. This piece of generalship, in connection with the policy of our Provost-Marshal, who, in common with many other patriots, believed that the most effectual way to bring a rebel back to loyalty was to pet him, undoubtedly caused our disaster. The Provost-Marshal, with a view to serve his country in the best possible manner, freely lavished his passes upon every rebel applicant, thereby giving the enemy know-

ledge of our exact location and strength, and enabling him to strike successfully at us when we were illy prepared to receive the blow. On the evening of the twelfth, a negro came into camp with the startling intelligence that he had discovered three thousand cavalry, encamped on the Woodbury pike, about six miles from Murfreesboro. This important information was received like all other negro news, and our officers rested the safety of the regiment on the diligence of the pickets, and turned into their beds with a full belief that all would be well; but morning came, and ere Morpheus had yielded up his sleepy victims, the clatter of horses' hoofs and the sharp crack of the enemy's rifles fell fearfully upon their ears. The enemy managed to capture the pickets before they could give the alarm, and marched noiselessly into the town. We had no knowledge of their approach until they charged through our camp with irresistible fury, and hurled their deathshots into our slumbering tents. At this moment Colonel Duffield sprang into the centre of the combat, and received two wounds, in a vain endeavor to rally the men. Crittenden was captured in his bed, and Parkhurst succeeded in partly forming the men into a hollow square after fifty of our number had been killed or wounded. The rebels having emptied their guns, fell back to reload; this gave us a chance to load our guns and fix bayonets. When they made the second charge we were better prepared to meet them, and hurled such a volley of bullets into their advancing columns that they were forced to retire; but they soon rallied again, and with overwhelming numbers drove us from our position. Captain De Land then threw out his company as skirmishers, and did fearful execution.

From this moment the men sought shelter behind the trees and fought on their own hooks; but it was madness to contend against such odds. Oh! how we longed for the arrival of the Minnesota Third; but it never made its appearance. The continued firing at the Court-House plainly indicated that the rebels had met a more formidable resistance in that quarter. It appears our boys had secured themselves in the Court-House and were dealing death-blows on every side, from the windows; but their triumph was of short duration, for the rebels set fire to the house and threatened to roast them alive if they did not surrender. This circumstance compelled them to yield; but they had the satisfaction of knowing that they had laid sixty rebels dead in the streets previous to giving up their arms. The battle continued feebly in various parts of the town until eleven o'clock A.M., when Parkhurst surrendered his regiment and sent Colonel Leicester a despatch requesting him to use every possible exertion to hold his position, and if he should fail to do so to fight his way to Nashville. The enemy then divided forces, sending one part to succor those engaged with the Minnesota Third, while the other busied themselves in destroying the Federal property. They destroyed all of our camp equipage and clothing, set fire to the dépôt, packed our men into our wagons, and sent them

out of town under a strong guard; after which they gathered up the loose mules and horses and drove them away. The citizens carried our wounded to the hospital, and the enemy's to private houses. It appears that Colonel Leicester had received the alarm in time to form his regiment and march it just far enough to allow the enemy to fall in upon his rear, drive out his camp guard, and burn his magazine. The rebels then made a charge upon the battery, but a discharge from the right wing sent them back in dismay. He then held a council of war and concluded to surrender his regiment and the battery without resistance. In vain did his Lieutenant-Colonel try to persuade him to desist from this cowardly act, but to no purpose; he and some of his platoon officers sold their regiment, when they might have maintained their position and retrieved the day. The men were well armed, well disciplined, and were eager to fight; but their Colonel faltered, and dared not lead them on to victory. The loss of our regiment was fifteen killed and seventy-five wounded. The whole number engaged was one hundred and fifty at the camp, and seventy-five provost-guards. The Minnesota Third had six hundred effective men, a battery of four guns to support them, and lost one killed and seven wounded. The sick and wounded officers were all paroled on the spot, the rest were marched to Meminville with the soldiers, where the soldiers were paroled and sent back to Murfreesboro. They arrived in Nashville a few days ago, where they intend to remain until they are sent North. I was fortunate enough to get to the hospital and evade the parole. I shall soon join my company, which is now located in Tallahassee, with four others, under the command of Major Fox. After the rebels had completed their damnable work of destruction, they left the town and compelled the citizens to bury the dead. This shameful disaster is attributable to the mismanagement and cowardice of Colonel Leicester; had he left the regiments and battery in a condition to support each other, they might have whipped the enemy and saved the Government nearly a million dollars.

Yours truly,

T. D. SCOFIELD.

THE TEXAS RANGERS IN THE FIGHT.

KNOXVILLE, TENN., July 21.

To the Editors of the Richmond Enquirer:

GENTLEMEN: Another most brilliant victory is added to the history of our struggle for independence. Hereafter the thirteenth of July will be a day enshrined in the memory of Southern patriots. The most successful expedition had been planned, and for days was moving forward from Chattanooga. On Saturday, at twelve o'clock, the command, about sixteen hundred strong, left the vicinity of McMinnville, and after a march of fifty miles the gray dawn of the quiet Sabbath found the command all safely within two miles of Murfreesboro. Being halted here for a few minutes the arms were examined and the plan of attack agreed upon. Again the word was given and they moved forward. The Texas Rang-

ers had led the advance during the entire march, and they still occupied the position. In a few minutes more a gun was fired and the pickets on the Woodbury pike were their prisoners. Then commenced this daring charge in good earnest.

Colonel Forrest had assigned the attack on the first encampment to Col. John A. Wharton and his daring rangers, together with Colonel Lawton and the Second Georgia cavalry, whilst he was to lead the remainder against the other forces. The Texans were now fully in earnest, and they spontaneously awoke the still morning with their usual terrific yell, which enlivened the charge; and when Colonel Wharton, at the head of the column, reached the point where he was to turn to the right, he led his men and dashed forward. By some means the regiment was here divided, and only one hundred and twenty men, of all those assigned to this important work, were found with him—the remainder of the regiment and Col. Lawton's regiment following Col. Forrest. Supposing his whole force with him, he at once charged through the brigade wagon-yard and through the Seventh Pennsylvania cavalry, a portion of it being here—probably one hundred and twenty-five—then into the Ninth Michigan, which was just beyond and already formed in a hollow square to receive the charge.

The fire being now exhausted, and the support failing to come up, they re-loaded in face of the enemy, and bravely charged on foot. Thus did this Spartan band fight on foot or mounted, as circumstances justified, for four long hours. Supposing all the while that reinforcements would come to their relief, they heroically battled against four times their number, who had the advantage of position and long-range guns, at every point, inflicting terrible havoc upon the enemy. During one of these foot charges, the colonel, being mounted and leading his intrepid band, received a severe flesh-wound in his arm. But, nothing daunted, he still retained command until some time after, when Lieut.-Colonel Walker came up, when he turned it over to him. He soon effected a union with the remainder of the regiment, and with Major Thomas Harrison, led until the final surrender at eleven o'clock.

During these four bloody hours, this small number, soon reduced below a hundred, did the work assigned to a thousand men, and undoubtedly to their gallantry, persistent determination, and unflinching charges upon these camps, is mainly attributable the final glorious issue. No blame can be imputed to the other three fourths of the regiment, that kept them from participating in this most honorable and desperate conflict, for they were by some strange blunder led to another part of the field, where their fighting was unavailing. Surely, if gallant bearing and glorious success, gained by desperate fighting, is ever rewarded in this great struggle for home, happiness and liberty, then should "Murfreesboro" be inscribed in golden letters upon their battle-flag by order of the commanding General. Modern times do not furnish an instance where such a badge of honor and distinguished valor

has been more heroically won, or more dearly purchased. But let the figures tell the story of their deeds of daring, and the brilliant success of that noble band of one hundred and twenty.

During the different charges they killed and wounded thirteen of the Pennsylvania cavalry, and in the camp of the Ninth Michigan one hundred and three, as their officers acknowledge. Among these Lieut. Chase was killed, and George Duffield was severely wounded. He gives Col. Wharton credit for shooting him, and then pays him a well-merited compliment in saying that he is the bravest man he ever saw upon the field of battle. Well might he say this when hearing the clear voice of the gallant Colonel crying out above the din of musketry, "Charge them, my men, charge them!" as they rushed, time after time, with renewed courage upon their lines. But this result was not accomplished until every fifth man was killed or wounded. During this continuous engagement they brought out over one hundred prisoners and fired the brigade-wagons—thus destroying a considerable amount of forage—at the same time securing a large number of mules.

Then the surrender of the whole command took place; some three or four hundred were surrendered from this encampment. It was here the principal fighting took place during the morning, and this decided the glorious victory of the day. For, although the Georgians gallantly received the fire at the Court-House, where the enemy was protected, yet, whilst pouring a deadly fire into their ranks, he, in return, suffered but little. They made a charge upon the battery, but were repulsed, and it was surrendered with the remainder. This was Captain Hewitt's celebrated Kentucky battery; whilst the Minnesota Third had no general attack. But of this hundred and twenty, who were thrown, unsustainable, upon greatly superior numbers, every man seemed to feel the responsibility of his position, and nobly did each one do his duty.

Among the most active and daring, and at the same time most conspicuous, was Adjutant Royston, whose chivalric bearing was observed wherever duty called and danger was to be met. He was cool on all occasions, and a stranger to fear. Upon Col. Wharton was conferred the honor of bringing the prisoners through to this city, where they arrived safely to-day. He was accompanied by company B, of the Texan rangers.

Among the forty-five officers is found Gen. T. T. Crittenden, of Indiana, with one colonel, two lieutenant-colonels, one major, eleven captains and twenty-nine lieutenants. Col. Forrest had previously paroled about eleven hundred privates. Over three hundred mules and horses, with some fifty wagons, were captured. With these a splendid lot of arms, some ammunition, stores, etc. A large amount of quartermaster and commissary stores was destroyed. In brief, every thing was brought away or destroyed, thus making a clean sweep. It was a complete surprise to the enemy and a perfect success for our cavalry. We hope that many such may follow in quick succession,

until Tennessee shall be delivered from the power of the oppressor, and be once more free.

Doc. 89.

FIGHT AT CYNTHIANA, KY.

LIEUTENANT-COLONEL LANDRUM'S REPORT.

HEADQUARTERS, CYNTHIANA, KY.,
July 24.

Capt. John Boyle, Assistant Adjutant-General for the District of Kentucky, Louisville:

ON Thursday, the seventeenth instant, about three o'clock P.M., I was attacked at this place by the forces under command of Col. John H. Morgan, comprising three regiments, composed of Kentuckians, Tennesseans, Georgians, Mississippians, Texans, and South-Carolinians, estimated variously at from fifteen hundred to three thousand men; reported by Capt. Austin, his Adjutant-General, at twenty-two hundred strong and two pieces of artillery.

The force under my command was composed of about fifteen men of the Eighteenth Kentucky volunteers, and the following Home Guards: about sixty men under Capt. J. B. McClintock, and from fifty to sixty men under Captain Lafe Wilson, from Cynthiana and vicinity; Capt. John S. Arthur, of Newport, fifty men; Capt. J. J. Wright, of Cincinnati, forty men; Capt. Pepper, of Bracken County, thirty-five men; seventy-five men of the Seventh Kentucky cavalry, (raw recruits,) under Major William O. Smith, and one brass twelve-pounder and a small artillery squad, under Capt. W. H. Glass, of Cincinnati; amounting in the aggregate to about three hundred and forty men, the majority of them poorly armed, and nearly all totally undisciplined. After my pickets were driven in, and before I had time to dispose my little force, the enemy commenced shelling the town, without notice to me to remove the women and children. I immediately ordered Capt. Glass to occupy the public square with his artillery, from which point he could command most of the roads entering the town, and Capt. Arthur's company to support it. I also at the same time directed a portion of my force to take position on the Magee Hill road, south of town, and soon hearing considerable firing in that quarter, presumed they were approaching in that direction in heavy force.

I then posted a portion of my force on the river-bank, on the west side of town, near the Licking bridge, from which direction Morgan's main force seemed to be approaching, with instructions to hold the bridge at all hazards. At this time I ordered Capt. Glass to put his piece in position so as to command Morgan's battery, and if possible, to silence it, which was done at the second discharge. I then discovered that the town was circumvented and we were completely surrounded by a superior force, the enemy approaching by every road, street and by-path, and deployed as skirmishers through every field, completely en-

circling us. I ordered Captain Glass to put his gun in position to command the Millersburgh road, and give the enemy grape and canister, which was done with good effect. By this time my little band was engaged at every point. The fighting on both sides was terrific. The enemy, having possession of the streets, were pouring a galling fire upon us from the shelter of houses, fences, etc., and the artillery squad, being subject to a cross-fire, were compelled to abandon their piece.

My men at the bridge were, after a most desperate conflict, driven back by very superior numbers, and a cavalry charge made through the streets by Morgan's forces. At this time I rallied a part of my forces at the railroad dépôt, at which point our boys gave them a warm reception, emptying several saddles. I then again went for the purpose of rallying the artillery squad, so as to place it on the hill near the residence of M. L. Broadwell, from which position we could have commanded the town, and several roads leading to it, but was unable to find either men or gun, the streets in every direction being in possession of the rebels. My men were exhausted and out of ammunition, but I rallied them, and at the dépôt distributed it to them. The firing at the time having nearly ceased, I rode along the railroad to Rankins's Hotel to ascertain what position the enemy was taking, and from what direction they were coming in heaviest force. Here I met an officer of the rebel band, aid to Col. Morgan, (a son of the late Beverly L. Clark,) who demanded my surrender. I replied, "I never surrender," and instantly discharged three shots at him, two of which took effect in his breast.

He fell from his horse, and I thought him dead, but he is still living, and will probably recover, notwithstanding two balls passed through his body. Captain Rogers also discharged a shot at him which took effect. I then rallied part of my force, about forty in number, and determined to make a charge upon the enemy at the Licking bridge, and take their battery, which had been brought to that point and was being used with fatal effect upon my little band of patriot heroes. The force, sustaining their artillery, outnumbered ours more than ten to one, and were all the while under cover of houses, etc. Besides this, a force of the rebels, at least three hundred strong, were pouring an incessant and deadly fire upon my little band from the rear, about a hundred and twenty-five yards distant.

It was here that Jacob Carver, company E, Eighteenth Kentucky, fell, severely wounded—as brave a man as ever pulled trigger—and I received a slight wound in the ankle. It was here, too, that the lamented Thomas Ware, United States Commissioner for this county, one of the oldest citizens of Cynthiana, was instantly killed, nobly and bravely doing his duty as a patriot. Here, too, was killed Jesse Current, young Thomas Rankins, Captain Lafe Wilson, young Hartburn of Cincinnati, and others; besides many, including F. L. St. Thomas, John Scott,

Captain McClintock, John McClintock, Thomas Barry of Cincinnati, and Thos. J. Vimont, who fell severely wounded. In consequence of the terrific storm of balls, and as but few of my men were left, among whom were Wm. W. Trimble and J. S. Frizell, who was also wounded, of this place, others not remembered, I ordered a retreat.

In the mean time Major William O. Smith had command of the Seventh Kentucky cavalry, and was posted north of the town to hold the Claysville road, and prevent the enemy from gaining the streets from that direction, where he made a gallant resistance near the Episcopal Church, until overpowered by superior numbers, and forced to fall back toward the Reform Church, and thence to the Court-House, where he and his command were compelled to surrender. At this time more than three fourths of my men were killed, wounded and prisoners, and I determined to cut my way through the enemy and escape with the remainder, if possible. I rallied together from twenty to twenty-five of my men at the dépôt, and started in a south-east direction through Redmon's pasture, where we met a body of the enemy who had crossed from the Millersburgh road. They were secreted behind fences, trees and hay-cocks. We at once engaged them, and soon routed them. Upon turning round I discovered that the enemy had pursued us from town, and were on our rear, not more than forty paces distant. I ordered my handful of men to cross the hill-side, and fight them from behind the fences, which they did, and held them in check until nearly surrounded by a body of cavalry, at least ten times their number. I then ordered my men to retreat beyond a fence in a south-easterly direction, to avoid a cavalry charge. Here a part of the men became exhausted, some falling by the way-side to await their fate, their ammunition all expended, when I informed the little Spartan band we could do no more; to save themselves, and I would do likewise, if possible, and bade them good-by.

Each and every man of this noble little squad fought with desperation and the coolness of veterans. Among them were James F. Ware, Jno. R. Smith, Wm. Kimbrough, Lieutenant Wm. L. Dayton, company I, Eighteenth Kentucky; Lieutenant Sleet, company E, Eighteenth Kentucky; Silas Howe, company E, Eighteenth Kentucky; Albert Roper, company I, Eighteenth Kentucky; Captain J. J. Wright of Cincinnati, and others, not now remembered, to any one of whom too much praise cannot be awarded. Captain Lafe Wilson fell near the dépôt and continued to discharge his revolver as long as life lasted. His last words were: "Never surrender, boys."

Captain J. B. McClintock fell severely wounded while urging his men to the charge. Captain S. G. Rogers, Company I, Eighteenth Kentucky, was wounded while gallantly resisting the foe. I cannot particularize further; it is enough to say that all my men fought like heroes and veterans in the face of a greatly superior force, as is evidenced by the slaughter that ensued, having held them in check for nearly three hours, from a most galling fire, which was poured in upon us from

every side. I think it beyond doubt one of the most sanguinary conflicts of the war, considering the numbers engaged.

Rev. George Morrison, of this place, rendered me very important service, before and after the engagement, in conveying orders to the different commands under me.

It is quite difficult to ascertain the number in killed and wounded on their side, as the enemy had possession of the field, and our men all being prisoners, had no opportunity to make examination, until paroled, at which time the enemy had buried their dead, and sent off most of their wounded.

I herewith append a list of Federals killed and wounded, furnished me by Dr. W. T. McNees, Assistant-Surgeon of the Seventh Kentucky cavalry.

KILLED.—Thomas Ware, U. S. Commissioner, Cynthiana Home Guards; Thomas Rankin, Harrison Co. Home Guards; Capt. Lafe Wilson, do.; Jesse Current, do.; Wm. Robinson, do.; Nathan Kennedy, Home Guards; James Atehison, do.; Simpson Eaton, do.; Wm. Stewart, do.; Lafayette Reading, Co. E, Eighteenth Kentucky volunteers; Wm. Preston, Co. I, do.; John Crawford, Seventh Kentucky cavalry; Jerry Lawson, do.; Samuel Plunkett, do.; Lewis Wolff, Newport, Ky., Home Guards; Wm. S. Shipman, do.; Thomas Hartburn, Cincinnati, Pendleton Guards.

WOUNDED.—Capt. S. G. Rogers, Co. I, Eighteenth Kentucky, slightly; Thos. S. Duval, Home Guards, arm amputated; Hector Reed, Home Guards, left side; J. W. Minor, Seventh Kentucky cavalry, left lung; Jacob Carver, Co. E, Eighteenth Kentucky, thigh amputated; John Scott, Seventh Kentucky cavalry, thigh; Chas. Tait, Thirty-fourth Ohio, both thighs; Rev. Geo. Morrison, Home Guards, ankle, very slight; Wm. Sanders, Newport Home Guards, right thigh; James Little, Seventh Kentucky cavalry, right lung; Christian Ledren, Home Guards, shoulders and ankle; Wm. J. Hill, Home Guards, right thigh; A. J. Powers, Seventh Kentucky cavalry, right leg; Robert Rose, Seventh Kentucky cavalry, left hip; Montgomery W. Rankins, Home Guards, chest, since died; John W. Adams, Home Guards, left side; Wm. Hinman, Co. E, Eighteenth Kentucky, left thigh; Milton A. Hall, Seventh Kentucky cavalry, right side; Captain Jos. B. McClintock, Home Guards, leg and arms; John McClintock, do., right hip; Alfred McCauley, Seventh Kentucky cavalry, back; Thomas Barry, Cincinnati artillery, right thigh; L. A. Funk, heel; Capt. W. H. Bradley, Seventh Kentucky cavalry, left leg; L. C. Rankin, Home Guards, left shoulder, slight; Rev. Carter Page, do., leg, very slight; James S. Frizell, do., side, very slight; J. F. L. St. Thomas, do., chest and face; Jas. F. Diekey, do., shoulders and thighs; Thos. Jefferson Vinont, Seventh Kentucky cavalry, right thigh; B. T. Amos, do., left arm; John H. Orr, do., right arm; Wm. Pussly, Co. I, Eighteenth Kentucky, abdomen; Wm. Nourse, Home Guards, side.

I can give no accurate account of the rebel

dead, Morgan having taken off eight burial-cases from this place, and his men having been seen hauling off their dead toward Georgetown, the Magee road, and Millersburgh road after the fight.

Two of their wounded died at Winchester, and two beyond that place. Since Morgan left, thirteen of his dead have been taken from the river near Cynthiana, where they were thrown for concealment. Morgan himself admitted, at Paris, a loss here of twenty-four killed and seventy-eight wounded, and that of seventeen engagements, participated in by him since the beginning of the war, the affair at Cynthiana was much the fiercest and most desperate.

I append also a list of rebel wounded left in Cynthiana:

Geo. W. Clarke, Simpson Co., Ky., chest and arm, dangerous; T. N. Pitts, Georgia, arm; W. L. Richardson, Tennessee, side and arm; W. C. Borin, Logan Co., Ky., shoulder; George T. Arnold, Paris, Ky., right thigh and shoulder, dangerous; Vesey Price, lungs, dangerous; J. H. Estes, Georgia, thigh; A. Kinchlow, Glasgow, Ky., chest, dangerous; James Moore, Louisiana, thigh; — Calhoun, South-Carolina, thigh; — Casey, thigh; James Smith, chest; Ladoga Cornelli, Grant Co., Ky., thigh; Henry Elden, Lexington, Ky., arm.

Nine of their wounded are also at Paris, besides a number left along the road between this place and Richmond, Ky., to which point we pursued the enemy by command of Gen. G. Clay Smith.

We are under great obligations to the companies from Cincinnati, Newport and Braeken county, Ky., under Capts. Wright, Arthur and Pepper, for their invaluable aid, who distinguished themselves on that occasion, and fought like heroes.

The friends and relatives of the wounded of both sides are greatly indebted to Surgeon W. T. McNees, of the Seventh Kentucky cavalry, Doctors J. C. Fraser, A. Adams, W. O. Smith, J. A. Kirkpatrick, John A. Lair, and — McLeod, for their unremitting attention to the wounded, and to the ladies of Cynthiana unbounded praise is due, for their untiring ministrations upon the wounded, etc.

I have the honor to be, with much respect,
your obedient servant,
J. J. LANDRUM,
Lieutenant-Colonel Commanding.

CAPTAIN WRIGHT'S REPORT.

Mayor Hatch and the Committee of Safety:

GENTLEMEN: On Sunday, the thirteenth inst., I received an order from you, under which I proceeded to raise a company for a ten days' trip to defend Lexington. On Tuesday, the fifteenth instant, the Pendleton Guards and Bates's Light Guards were consolidated and placed under my command; Messrs. Williams and McGrew of the Bates's Light Guards acting Lieutenants. At the Fourteenth Ward Armory the company was armed with cheap muskets, also received a blouse and cap for each man. No time was given to organize or make a roll; but the com-

pany was marched at once to the Covington and Lexington dépôt, and put on a train for Paris. I was placed by Col. Jones under command of Capt. Whittlesey, senior Captain, with directions to obey his orders. By his orders my company was detailed and left along the railroad to guard bridges in squads of seven, five, and ten men. I was placed at bridge near Kizer's station, twelve miles beyond Cynthiana, with fifteen men, the last of my company, at four A.M., Wednesday. Captain Whittlesey went on to Paris, from whence he said he would send us rations and orders by two o'clock P.M., none of which reached us.

At five o'clock P.M., a Lieutenant in charge of Stoner bridge sent an earnest request for assistance. His messenger reported the bridge attacked by cavalry, and two men killed. The bridge was three miles beyond us. We went over the stone-ballasted railroad on the double-track, and found the cavalry had made a feint, but did not attack. Marched back to Kizer's station at seven o'clock P.M., and found a special train and order from Col. Landrum to the Lieutenant-Colonel of the Eighteenth Kentucky, to report at once at Cynthiana, as they expected an attack that evening. This order also recalled all bridge-guards beyond Cynthiana. I gathered some twenty-six of my men on the way down, and arrived at Cynthiana at nine o'clock P.M. We were quartered in the Academy.

On Thursday, the seventeenth instant, some of our bridge-guards this side of Cynthiana came in to buy provisions, and at two o'clock we mustered, including some of Capt. Whittlesey's men and new recruits, about forty men. We then made a roll of the company, there were so many of them together for the first time. There were still some fifteen men on bridge duty this side of Cynthiana.

While engaged in writing a report to Colonel Jones, was ordered to call out my company for battle, at which call three fourths of my men were in line for the first time. The Adjutant led us on the double-track to the battle-field, about two miles from our quarters. We took position on a hill commanding a pike leading into town, with orders to guard that road. I here gave the men their first drill, for many of them the first drill they ever had. While thus engaged, it might have been about fifteen or twenty minutes after our arrival, a body of cavalry rode directly toward us, and approached to within about three hundred feet. Not knowing but that they might possibly be Union forces falling back on the town, we ordered a halt, at which they wheeled to retreat. I gave the order to fire, which my boys quickly obeyed. This was the opening volley of the battle, killing three men and two horses. The enemy then fell back, and we saw no more of them.

In a very little while we received an order from Col. Landrum to come and defend a bridge leading into town by another road. We double-tracked back to town, the aid leading us toward the bridge directly through the dépôt. This

building was crowded with people, soldiers, citizens, Home Guards, etc., who were firing on the bridge, distant from it perhaps about eight hundred feet. This bridge was already occupied by Morgan's battery of two guns, which were throwing shot and shell on the dépôt and buildings adjacent. With difficulty we forced a passage through the dépôt; owing to the crowd and confusion our men got separated, and when we emerged on the other side less than half the company were with us. Those who remained in the dépôt formed in squads, and fought on their own hook. We advanced toward the bridge, about a square, in the face of a shower of grape and canister and musket-balls, and took position with a fragment of a company which was stationed behind a cooper's shop, which commanded the bridge at a different angle from the dépôt. We fought here about thirty minutes, our boys loading and firing as fast as they could, when we received an order to fall back and form behind the dépôt. Here we found Colonel Landrum endeavoring to form the men. There were around me at this time about twelve of my own company, some Home Guards, and some of Metcalfe's cavalry on foot, making about thirty men. The Colonel collected several similar squads, making in all perhaps one hundred and fifty men. We took a position on a hill right over the town, from which we were quickly shelled, and retreated across the country, the cavalry in hot pursuit. We made a stand at every fence. The Colonel behaved with the greatest possible coolness and gallantry. As he was the only one on horseback, he was the centre of mark for all the enemy's balls, and he was continually rising in his stirrups as if to make himself more conspicuous to their aim, but he seemed to bear a charmed life. He several times cried out, "The enemy are retreating," and did every thing he could to encourage the men and to keep them together. In spite of his efforts, we found we had less and less men at every stand. At last we formed behind a haystack for a final effort, mustering at this time less than forty men, all told. I should judge we were by this time one and a half or two miles from the dépôt. On our flank now were seen approaching a body of horsemen, first perceived by the Colonel, from his being on horseback. He cried out: "There are our men, boys; these are Union forces; we have help at last." A general shout went up, and the firing went on with renewed vigor. A terrific volley of musketry right in the midst of our diminished ranks, revealed our fatal mistake. Five of our men dropped at this fire. The rest fell back to the nearest fence.

Utterly exhausted, I found I could no longer keep with them. I dragged myself along in their rear, loading my gun as I went. I had about half crossed the field when four men rode down on me. When about one hundred (100) feet distant, I took deliberate aim, fired and missed, and threw down my empty gun. I think this was about two hours from the time the first shot was fired. I expected, of course, to be shot instantly,

but was met instead with unexpected good treatment and kindness. It seemed to be the policy of Morgan to treat his prisoners with conciliation and forbearance. Some few of his men who were rough with their captives, were sharply reprimanded by their officers, and in no case did I hear of any ill-treatment of prisoners. One of their orderlies, McMullen by name, was especially attentive to our wounded, and refused any compensation.

The prisoners were gradually collected, marched into town, and lodged in the upper room of the Court-House. Our parole was made out, and we signed it that night. The next morning, supperless and breakfastless, we were marched on the road to Falmouth, about six miles. Our guards here left us, and we made the best of our way to that place, twenty-one miles distant. We arrived, in straggling parties, that night and the next morning. Here we found most of our bridge-guards, who, hearing we were there, left their bridges and came there to meet us. We got a train at ten o'clock Saturday night, and arrived at Cincinnati next morning at four.

The young men of my company, though inexperienced and untried in this kind of thing—some of them having their first drill and their first battle in the same hour—yet fought with a courage and determination that could not be surpassed. In many instances separated from their officers, and from each other, each one fought desperately on his own account, until overpowered by numbers. The two lieutenants collected about eighteen men at the dépôt, threw themselves in a brick house, which they defended to the last extremity. There was not an instance of flinching or cowardice in any boy in the company.

When we left Covington we were informed by the authorities that sent us, that ample provision would be forwarded for our company; also serviceable arms supplied us. Instead of this, what little sleep our boys had was taken on the bare ground, without shelter or even a blanket to cover them. As for food, they had none; only what they bought or begged. On our arrival at Cynthiana, we were well cared for by Col. Landrum, Acting Commissary Ware, and the citizens generally, who all seemed anxious to show kindness to Cincinnati men. The guns we took with us proved to be nearly worthless. This difficulty was also remedied by Col. Landrum, who gave us some twenty good muskets. These, of course, fell into Morgan's possession, together with our equipments and private baggage. Although these private possessions might not be very valuable, still some of their owners could ill stand their loss.

Some thirty odd of our number were required to give their parole. We would respectfully ask of this committee, that these paroled men be placed at once on a proper footing with the Government, as, if they should be drafted and again be taken, they would be liable to be hung at once. And surely the Government has no right to send a man out to fight with a rope round his

neck. We would also respectfully ask of this Committee, to whom we are to look for payment of our services. Yours respectfully,

JOHN J. WRIGHT,
Captain.

MAJOR W. O. SMITH'S LETTER.

CYNTHIANA, July 23.

Having been left by Colonel Leonidas Metcalfe in command of his camp, near this place, as Major of the First Battalion, and having been present and in command of his men at the fight on the seventeenth, I deem it proper to make a brief statement of facts over my own signature, in regard to the battle. At about two o'clock P.M., on the seventeenth, an order was made for one hundred cavalry to proceed to Leesburgh and remain all night, reporting any facts regarding the approach of the enemy, and to return next morning to this place. The order was scarcely made before the men were formed to start, when Colonel Landrum sent an aid to me, countermanding the order, and requiring my immediate presence at his headquarters. He informed me that reliable information had come to him, that Morgan was coming on us that evening in large force, and to dismiss my men, with orders to rest on their arms, and to be prompt in assembling at the beating of the long roll. I executed his order, and in less than an hour afterward, our pickets from the McGee road came dashing in, giving the alarm that they had been fired on, and one was missing from them.

The long roll was beaten, and lines of companies formed as well as possible, and about four hundred infantry and raw recruits of Metcalfe's cavalry formed and were posted along the river bank above and below the bridge on the south side of the river. I was ordered by Colonel Landrum to post a company above the bridge, one or two companies at discretion—and from consultation with Captain W. B. Dunn of the Second Kentucky, who was present and acting as an aid to myself, I ordered a company of Home Guards to proceed to the top of McGee's hill and engage the enemy, which they did, and repulsed them with severe loss. In the mean time I ordered the remaining company to proceed at double-quick to the Williamsburgh pike, as an alarm came that Morgan's cavalry were coming down that way. This company was ordered by myself to check that approach, but owing to the fact that Glass's gun was playing on them from Main street, it became too hazardous for them to go up the hill, and I ordered those mounted men to cross the street in the face of the fire and go with me, and more dismounted to fall back and sustain the company that was returning from McGee's Hill. I then proceeded to the south part of the town, where I found about sixty mounted men of the Seventh Kentucky in a state of confusion. I formed them with those brought forward, and made an attack on the rebels that were stationed at the Episcopal Church, but they being in superior force and hid behind fences, our raw men could not stand the fire, and were compelled to fall back to the Reformed Church.

I will here state that these men were badly armed. Many had none, and some had carbines that at the first fire got out of order and became perfectly worthless. I then dismounted all the men who had muskets or guns that would shoot, taking a gun myself, let my horse go, and we kept up a street-fight at different points for more than half an hour, until we were surrounded at the crossing of Main and Pleasant streets. I, with others, was forced to throw down my gun, some escaping in different directions.

We were then marched to Mr. Cuson's building on Main street, and kept guarded until the fighting ceased in the north-west part of the town. We were then marched across the bridge as prisoners. We there witnessed the falling of the flag-pole, and also the different parties through Desha's corn-field picking up Morgan's dead and wounded.

I was kept as a prisoner the next day after all the Union men and soldiers were released; and had it not been for some of the prominent men opposed to me in sentiments, I have no doubt but that some miscreants here would have had me shot or hung. I was first placed in a tent and strongly guarded, and no one permitted to speak to me. When Morgan was ready to start, a horse was brought to the tent, and I ordered to mount and start with the guard. I asked a gentlemanly-looking man standing by, who appeared to be an officer, to present my compliments to Colonel Morgan, and ask for me the privilege of an interview with my family. On his return, it was granted; and whilst I was at a friend's with my family, there was a meeting of citizens in regard to my case, and I was finally released on parole of honor as a prisoner of war.

In conclusion, I would say that the men under my command fought well, considering the quality of their arms and being perfectly raw recruits. Great praise is due Lieutenant-Colonel J. J. Landrum for his coolness and bravery.

The following-named officers of Colonel Metcalfe's regiment acted well and did credit to themselves, to wit: Captain Robert Scott of Harrison, Captain W. W. Bradley of Berry's Station, Captain Benjamin Robins of Falmouth, Captain Sharp of Bath County.

Respectfully, W. O. SMITH.

SURGEON LAIR'S LETTER.

CYNTHIANA, Ky., July 22, 1862.

Having seen so many exaggerated reports of our defence against the band of thieves headed by John Morgan, who made an attack upon our little band of patriots last Thursday, with a force of *six to one*, I feel somewhat disposed to make a few corrections. As I was present during the entire "battle," I feel that I am pretty well posted.

There was a simultaneous attack from every street and lane leading into the town. We were fired upon with shot and shell on the west, and musketry from the north, east and south. Our

forces were under command of Lieut.-Col. J. J. Landrum and Major William O. Smith, who showed energy and courage.

Among those who manifested bravery and determination, were Col. Landrum, Major Smith, Capt. Robert Scott, Capt. W. S. Wilson, and Capt. McClintock.

Up to this time we have found twenty-seven Federals dead and nineteen rebels.

The next day succeeding the battle, Morgan, with his band of yelling hounds, left this place, bound southward to Paris, bearing away the majority of his wounded. He left eighteen in care of our surgeons, several of them supposed to be mortally wounded.

I send our list of wounded:

Captain Rogers, Eighteenth Kentucky, leg, slightly.

T. S. Duvall, arm amputated.

H. Reed, Home Guard, left side.

J. W. Minor, Home Guard, left lung.

J. Carver, thigh amputated.

Geo. Scott, Seventh Kentucky cavalry, wounded, thigh.

Charles Tate, Thirty-fourth Ohio, both thighs.

Rev. Mr. Morrison, Home Guard, ankle.

William Sanders, Home Guard, right thigh.

James Little, Seventh Kentucky cavalry, right lung.

Christian Ledger, Home Guard, shoulder and ankle.

W. J. Hill, Home Guard, right thigh.

A. J. Powers, Seventh Kentucky cavalry, right leg.

R. Rose, Seventh Kentucky cavalry, left hip.

John W. Adams, left side.

Wm. Hinman, Eighteenth Kentucky, left thigh.

Milton A. Hall, Seventh Kentucky cavalry, right side.

Joseph McClintock, Home Guard, leg and arm.

John McClintock, Home Guard, right hip.

Alfred McCauley, Seventh Kentucky cavalry, back.

Thomas Barry, Home Guard, right thigh.

L. A. Funk, Ohio, heel.

Lewis Terry, Home Guard, leg, twice.

G. Land, Home Guard, foot.

Capt. Bradley, Seventh Kentucky cavalry, leg.

Leroy Rankin, Home Guard, left shoulder.

Rev. Carter Page, Home Guard, leg.

James S. Frizell, Home Guard, side, slightly.

Mr. St. Thomas, Home Guard, chest and face.

James Dickey, Home Guard, both sides and shoulder.

T. J. Vermont, Home Guard, both thighs.

B. T. Amos, Seventh Kentucky cavalry, left arm.

James H. Orr, Seventh Kentucky cavalry, right arm.

Mr. Purcell, Eighteenth Kentucky, abdomen.

William Nourse, Home Guard, side, slightly.

I am glad to say to the friends of the wounded, that we are well prepared to afford relief to all who are in our care. We have received marked attention and assistance at the hands of Drs.

John Kirkpatrick, W. O. Smith, McCloud, and others, to whom we feel very thankful.

Very respectfully, etc., JOHN A. LAIR,
Acting Assistant-Surgeon Seventh Kentucky Cavalry.

A SOLDIER'S REPORT.

The Pleasant Ridge, and the Cherry Grove Home Guards, of Bracken County, Ky., having received orders from Gen. Fennel, at five P.M. on Tuesday, forty-two men immediately started for Falmouth, under command of Capt. W. A. Pepper, and there received a despatch to report to Lieut.-Col. Landrum, Cynthiana, where we arrived at nine A.M., Wednesday. At four P.M., Thursday, July seventeenth, our pickets were driven in by Morgan's advance-guard. Orders to form were given, and instantly obeyed, and positions assigned to each company; our company, under Capt. Pepper, occupying the extreme right. The enemy soon hove in sight in front of the town, and on the opposite side of the river planted his cannon at about eight hundred yards distant, and commenced shelling the town. Capt. Glass immediately returned the compliment, evidently with good effect, his bronze twelve-pounder showing its mark at every shot.

The Union forces fought bravely, but in less than twenty minutes the town was entirely surrounded, and after having done all that skill and bravery could do, were borne down by numbers, and compelled to surrender. Some few succeeded in cutting their way through the rebel lines and escaped. The balance were killed, wounded or captured. Captain Pepper's company of Braeken Home Guards lost three killed, and two wounded very severely. The killed: Second Lieut. Henry Myer, Fourth Sergeant George Walker, and private P. B. Boughner. Wounded: C. Ledrer and William Hill.

We suffered severely from shots by the citizens from their windows.

Capt. Pepper was calm during the action, encouraging his men by word and example. The entire Union loss, eighteen killed and about forty wounded.

The prisoners were paroled, and after being kept twenty-four hours without food, were sent home.

The Braeken boys are anxious to dance at the next party the renegade Morgan gives.

The action lasted two and a half hours. Rebel loss, seventy killed and many badly wounded.

Capt. Pepper awards to every man under his command that praise due to veteran warriors, for the gallantry displayed, and the promptness with which they discharged their various duties.

SOLDIER.

Doc. 90.

PROCLAMATION OF THE PRESIDENT.

PRESIDENT LINCOLN, in accordance with the provisions of the act for the collection of direct taxes in the insurrectionary districts within the

United States, issued the following proclamation July 1, 1862.

By the President of the United States of America.

A PROCLAMATION.

Whereas, in and by the second section of an act of Congress passed on the seventh day of June, A.D. 1862, entitled, "An act for the collection of direct taxes in insurrectionary districts within the United States, and for other purposes," it is made the duty of the President to declare, on or before the first day of July then next following, by his proclamation, in what States and parts of States insurrection exists:

Now, therefore, be it known that I, ABRAHAM LINCOLN, President of the United States of America, do hereby declare and proclaim that the States of South-Carolina, Florida, Georgia, Alabama, Louisiana, Texas, Mississippi, Arkansas, Tennessee, North-Carolina, and the State of Virginia, except the following counties, Hancock, Brooke, Ohio, Marshall, Wetzell, Marion, Monongalia, Preston, Taylor, Pleasants, Tyler, Ritchie, Doddridge, Harrison, Wood, Jackson, Wirt, Roane, Calhoun, Gilmer, Barbour, Tucker, Lewis, Braxton, Upshur, Randolph, Mason, Putnam, Kanawha, Clay, Nicholas, Cabell, Wayne, Boone, Logan, Wyoming, Webster, Fayette, and Raleigh, are now in insurrection and rebellion, and by reason thereof the civil authority of the United States is obstructed so that the provisions of the "Act to provide increased revenue from imports to pay the interest on the public debt, and for other purposes," approved August fifth, eighteen hundred and sixty-one, cannot be peaceably executed, and that the taxes legally chargeable upon real estate under the act last aforesaid, lying within the States and parts of States as aforesaid, together with a penalty of fifty per centum of said taxes, shall be a lien upon the tracts or lots of the same, severally charged, till paid.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

Done at the City of Washington, this first day of July, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-two, and of the Independence of the United States of America the eighty-sixth.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

By the President.

F. W. SEWARD,
Acting Secretary of State.

Doc. 91.

BATTLE OF BATON ROUGE, LA.

COLONEL CAHILL'S REPORT.

HEADQUARTERS SECOND REGIMENT,
BATON ROUGE, August 6.

CAPTAIN: I have the honor to report that an attack was made early yesterday morning by a confederate force of about ten regiments, under command of Major-Gen. J. C. Breckinridge, and

that, after a fight of four hours' duration and of great severity, the enemy were repulsed.

I regret to state that Brig.-Gen. Williams was killed on the field, by a rifle-ball through the chest.

During the battle, our forces were obliged to retire about a quarter of a mile from our original position, and the enemy were thus able to occupy temporarily the camps of the Twenty-first Indiana, Seventh Vermont, and Fourteenth Maine regiments, and to destroy much of the baggage and camp equipage. They were, however, driven out; but our numbers being much lessened by sickness, and the men on the field being much exhausted by fatigue and heat, it was deemed inexpedient to pursue.

I am unable as yet to give a report of our casualties, which, I am sorry to say, are considerable.

The enemy has retired several miles, and, from all I can learn, are still retiring. I am expecting it possible they may receive reënforcements, and am disposing my troops in the strongest positions. Our force engaged numbered less than two thousand five hundred; the enemy had at least five thousand, with twelve or fourteen field-pieces, and some cavalry.

The ram Arkansas approached with the intention of engaging our gunboats, but grounded above the point, at a distance of about six miles, and to-day was engaged by the iron-clad Essex, and destroyed.

Enclosed is a copy of a communication received by flag of truce from Major-Gen. J. C. Breckinridge, and my reply thereto. You will see by the latter that Brig.-Gen. Clarke, and his aid-de-camp, have delivered themselves up as prisoners of war.

I have also fully seventy wounded prisoners, that were left on the field, also about thirty captured. I would like instructions as to the disposition you wish made of them. Some express a wish to be paroled.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,
THOMAS W. CAHILL,
Colonel Commanding Post.

Captain R. S. DAVIS,
Assistant Adjutant-General,
Headquarters Department of the Gulf.

The following is the communication of General Breckinridge to Col. Cahill:

HEADQUARTERS CONFEDERATE FORCES IN THE FIELD, }
NEAR BATON ROUGE, August 6, 1862. }

To the Commanding Officer of the United States Forces, Baton Rouge, La.:

I have sent Major De Bauer with a flag of truce, with the request that he will be allowed to attend to the burial of our dead who may have been left within your lines. Major Haynes, accompanying, desires to communicate with Brig.-General Charles Clarke, that he may supply him with money and clothing, and such articles as may contribute to his comfort.

Respectfully, sir, your obedient servant,
JOHN C. BRECKINRIDGE,
Major-General Commanding.

Col. Cahill replied as follows:

HEADQUARTERS UNITED STATES FORCES, }
BATON ROUGE, LA., August 6, 1862. }

GENERAL: In reply to your communication of this morning, under a flag of truce, I have the honor to say that we are now engaged in the burial of your dead within our lines, and that we shall soon finish the now nearly accomplished work. Gen. Clarke and his aid-de-camp, Lieut. Yerger, have surrendered themselves as prisoners of war, and are being cared for by our surgeons. A friend of Gen. Clarke, from this city, will attend to his pecuniary wants.

Respectfully, your obedient servant,
THOMAS W. CAHILL,
Colonel Commanding.

Major-General J. C. BRECKINRIDGE,
Commanding Confederate Forces.

COLONEL CAHILL'S SECOND REPORT.

BATON ROUGE, August 9, 1862.

To Captain R. S. Davis, A. A. General, Department of the Gulf:

SIR: Being called to the command of the forces at Baton Rouge, on the occasion of the action of August fifth, by the unfortunate death of Gen. Williams, it becomes my duty to report the circumstances of the glorious victory. Rumors of the advance of the enemy in heavy force had prevailed for some days. On the afternoon of August fourth, Gen. Williams called the attention of the commandants of regiments and batteries to the probability of an attack at an early hour in the morning. The Fourteenth Maine, Col. A. Nickerson; the Twenty-first Indiana, under Lieut.-Colonel Keith; the Sixth Michigan, under Acting Lieut.-Colonel Clark, and Seventh Vermont, Col. Roberts, were encamped, the first with its right resting on the intersection of the Greenwell Springs road, and fronting on a road running to the intersection of the Bayou Sara and Clinton roads. These encampments were in heavy timber. The Twenty-first Indiana were encamped on about the same line front, and on the right of the Greenwell Springs road. On nearly the same line front, but still further to the right, at the intersection of the Clay Cut and Perkins roads, were the Sixth Michigan. The Seventh Vermont were some distance to the rear, and between the Sixth Michigan and Twenty-first Indiana, with the camp fronting the city. Everett's battery, under Lieut. Carruth, was in bivouac, on the right of the Fourteenth Maine, and on the right of the Twenty-first Indiana. Still further to the right were the guns in charge of the Twenty-first Indiana. On the extreme right, the guns of Nim's battery, under Lieut. Trull, were brought in position early in the action on the right. The Thirtieth Massachusetts, under Col. Dudley, were brought up from their quarters in the capitol on the night of the fourth, and took position on the left of the Sixth Michigan. On the extreme left, in advance of the left bank of the Bayou Gap, with an oblique front towards the intersection of the Bayou Sara and Clinton roads, with two pieces of Manning's battery, were the Ninth Connecticut and Fourth Wisconsin. The

remaining guns of Manning's battery were in position on the right bank of the bed of Bayou Gap. This was the real line of defence for the left flank, covering the north and east of the arsenal grounds. Gen. Williams, in his instructions to myself and Lieut.-Col. Bean, commanding Fourth Wisconsin volunteers, was very clear and positive in his orders to hold this position at all hazards, as he anticipated the enemy would advance (under cover of the fire from the ram Arkansas, with the gunboats from the Red River) through the open grounds of the Sawmill and Dougherty's plantation, and take possession of the Manac ground. The above-mentioned advance on the left bank of the Bayou was only ordered by Gen. Williams, after a lengthy consideration, on the evening of the fourth inst., with the intention of checking an advance on the same position by the Bayou Sara and Clinton roads; and for that reason we only brought forward the light howitzers of Manning's battery to the advanced positions, leaving the heavy guns on the original line.

At early daylight on the morning of August fifth, the enemy threw his whole force on the camps of the Fourteenth Maine, Twenty-first Indiana and Sixth Michigan, with the batteries attached to each regiment. These troops stood their ground nobly, meeting the tremendous force thrown upon them with unflinching bravery. On looking over the battle-ground since the engagement I cannot conceive how it was possible for so many men to have been engaged in so small a space of ground. The attack was nearly simultaneous; but the first fire in line from the enemy's right was directed on the Fourteenth Maine, and was instantly answered by that regiment by a solid line volley, which must have done terrible execution. The companies of the Twenty-first Indiana, which were in advance as pickets, had fallen back in order. The whole regiment advanced towards the Magnolia cemetery and east of it. At this time Major Hays was seriously wounded, and was taken from the field. The regiment worked, advancing and retiring, and changing front as the enemy showed himself through the smoke. At nearly the close of the action Lieut.-Col. Keith, commanding regiment, had to leave the field, badly wounded, leaving the regiment, without a field-officer, in command of Captain Grimsley. It was at this stage of the battle that Gen. Williams fell, mortally wounded. He had just said to the men of the Twenty-first: "Boys, your field-officers are all gone. I will lead you." The men answered with three cheers for the General. The sounds had scarcely died away when he fell. The General had previously issued an order for the line to fall back, and the artillery having done so, the regiments retired in good order to the positions now occupied. For details of movements and conduct of the regiments and batteries, I would refer you to the accompanying reports. I will only trespass on the patience of the Commanding General further than to say what the officers commanding regiments and corps cannot say for themselves—that more undaunted bravery, coolness and skill, in the

handling of their commands, has not been displayed on any battle-field than on that of Baton Rouge, and that, too, by officers who never before handled troops in a fight. From the Twenty-first Indiana and Sixth Michigan, myself, in common with others, expected a great deal, and were not disappointed; but when I look back a few short months, and bring to my mind the arrival of the Fourteenth Maine at Ship Island, and to-day consider the work done by that regiment in the action, the smoothness and steadiness of its evolutions in difficult ground and under fire from the veterans of the confederate service, I can only say that, for his efforts in building up his regiment, the most serious task of a commander, and his conduct in the field, Col. Nickerson, of the Fourteenth Maine, deserves the highest praise. To the impetuous Lieut.-Col. Keith, of the Twenty-first Indiana, no words of mine can do justice. He was every where, in every place, working his men through tents, trees and underbrush like a veteran, and when seriously wounded and taken from the field he would not give up, but moved around among his officers and men, counselling and assisting in every thing, to the injury and irritation of his wounds. Colonel Roberts, of the Seventh Vermont, fell mortally wounded, and has since died. He was a gentleman of a generous nature and of cultivated mind.

Col. Nickerson, of the Fourteenth Maine, had his horse shot from under him by a discharge of grape. He sprang from under his dying steed, and, waving his sword, called upon his men for one more charge. The men sprang forward, with three roaring cheers, and drove back the advancing foe. At this time the gallant Capt. French, of company K, Fourteenth Maine, received his terrible wound. The charge was made in presence of Gen. Williams, who complimented the men very highly. Capt. French was placed on board the unfortunate steamer Whiteman, and was lost when she went down. His name deserves special mention. The conduct of the officers and men of the several batteries was every thing that could be looked for by the Commanding General. The various batteries were very much reduced by sickness and deaths, and, even with the assistance of details from the infantry, were worked short-handed. Lieutenant Hall, in command of second piece Nim's battery, wishes special mention made of the successful rally by men of the Twenty-first Indiana and three men of the Ninth Connecticut, who, with the assistance of private Tyler, who left his sick-bed and acted as sergeant, gunner, etc., and privates Shield and Clogston, as also Sergeant Cheever, who left the hospital sick to do his duty, rallied and brought off the gun, when every man and horse was shot down and the piece in the hands of the enemy. The names of the privates of infantry engaged in this gallant exploit will be forwarded as soon as ascertained. The Ninth Connecticut and Fourth Wisconsin volunteers were brought up from their position early in the action, and were placed, by General Williams's order, in line across the grounds of the Orphan Asylum, im-

mediately in rear of the camps of the Twenty-first Indiana and Fourteenth Maine. The regiments moved with alacrity and obeyed all orders promptly.

Captain Silas W. Sawyer, of company H, Ninth regiment Connecticut volunteers, deserves mention for his bold reconnoissance on the morning of the sixth. Going out on the Bayou Sara road three miles, and finding no trace of the presence of the enemy, he took a cattle-path through the woods, coming out on the Clinton road beyond the original line of our pickets. He scoured the country to Reid's plantation, in scouting around which he found one of the enemy's caissons, near by another, and in a short time he discovered all four. Crossing over to Bernard's plantation, he found another and a damaged ambulance. Returning to headquarters, he proceeded, by order of Col. Paine, commanding a detachment of men and horses from Manning's battery, and a platoon of his own company, and brought them in. In conclusion, I would beg leave, to call the attention of the General Commanding to the services of Lieut. Henry H. Elliott, Ninth New-York volunteers, Lieutenant and Acting Assistant Adjutant on General Williams's staff. Of his coolness and intrepidity in action, every officer in the action can bear witness, as also to the still more trying duties of the detail of his official business. I am under deep obligations to him for his cheerful and zealous services for the time I remained in command. I enclose copies of correspondence between myself and Lieut. Elliott. Col. McMillan, of the Twenty-first Indiana, has been unwell for some time. His counsel and advice have been freely offered on every occasion. All of which is respectfully submitted.

THOMAS W. CAHILL,
Colonel Commanding at Baton Rouge.

OFFICIAL REPORT OF COLONEL DUDLEY.

HEADQUARTERS RIGHT WING SECOND BRIGADE, }
DEPARTMENT OF THE GULF, }
BATON ROUGE, LA., August 7, 1862. }

First Lieut. H. H. Elliott, A.A.A.G., Second Brigade:

SIR: I have the honor to enclose, for the information of the Commanding Officer, the reports of commanding officers of regiments and batteries which served under my command in the right wing of this brigade, in the battle before Baton Rouge, La., on the morning of the fifth inst., marked as follows:

A—Capt. Clarke, Acting Colonel Sixth Michigan volunteers.

B—Major H. O. Whittemore, commanding Thirtieth Massachusetts volunteers.

C—First Lieut. — Trull, commanding Nim's battery, (Mass.)

D—Capt. — Manning, Fourth.

E—First Lieut. — Brown, commanding three pieces Indiana battery.

F—Lieut.-Col. — Callum, commanding Seventh Vermont volunteers.

G—First Lieut. William Carruth, commanding Everett's Sixth Massachusetts battery.

I forward the individual reports, so that the commanding officer may know to what extent this command participated in the events of the day.

It cannot be expected that I should mention all the brave exploits of persons or even regiments, particularly on an occasion when all did so well. Our lines were very much extended, and I frequently necessarily found myself separated from each regiment; but on no occasion did I see a single regiment misbehave. All seemed to act with a coolness and determination that surprised even themselves, after the excitement of the action was over.

On the afternoon of the fourth inst., Brig.-Gen. Williams ordered me forward with my own regiment and three pieces of light artillery belonging to the Twenty-first Indiana regiment, under First Lieutenant Brown, to a point about two miles from the river, for the purpose of supporting the Sixth Michigan regiment of volunteers. After making a careful reconnoissance of the grounds, accompanied by Capt. Clarke, Acting Lieutenant-Colonel, in front and on the right flank, I posted one piece on the Grandville Spring road, the second on the road leading to Perkins's plantation, and the third at the head of Boulevard street—the first two supported by the Sixth Michigan, the latter by the Thirtieth regiment Massachusetts volunteers, then under the command of Major H. O. Whittemore, its left resting on the flank of Nim's battery, which was posted in the woods to the left of Boulevard street. Our pickets reported nothing during the night to warrant the belief that we should be attacked in the morning. At half-past three o'clock A.M., the enemy sounded the assembly, which we took at first to be the "long-roll." On finding it to be only the assembly, I ordered it repeated, supposing it to have been sounded by our regiments on the left, which promptly called all our troops on the right to their feet. "Reveille" roll-call was hardly over, when firing commenced simultaneously on the left and centre of our front, shortly followed by the discharge of artillery on the extreme right. The latter was most promptly responded to by Lieut. Brown with his two pieces, and with great effect, as the scores of dead rebels laid thickly strewn at this point, after the battle, gave evidence.

The engagement on the whole line now became general. I immediately ordered Nim's battery, under the command of its brave and excellent First Lieutenant Trull, to the left and considerably to the front, so as to clear the thick woods in its front. Supported by the Thirtieth Massachusetts volunteers, this battery went into action within two hundred and fifty yards of a Kentucky regiment, sheltered by a fence and cornfield, where it remained doing excellent service, until ordered to change position. Officers and men could not behave better; more coolness could not be expected from old veterans than the officers and men of this battery displayed. They changed position four times under my own observation, and on each occasion its gallant commander displayed his perfect competency for the

prominent part he acted in this the severest part of this well-contested field.

At this period of the action the fire on Manning's battery and the Indiana regiment under command of Captain Noblet, was very close and severe — so much so that Manning's battery was compelled to fall back, which it did with considerable confusion, leaving one piece and caisson, the horses having either been killed or disabled. First Lieut. Whitcomb, Thirtieth Massachusetts, gallantly dashed through the smoke of the enemy's musketry and succeeded in bringing off the caisson. The fearless Indianians secured the piece, and both were turned over to the battery on the field. Capt. Manning quickly rallied his men and went into battery on the right of the Indiana Twenty-first, well supported on the right by the Vermont Seventh, Lieut.-Colonel Callum, (Colonel Roberts having been mortally wounded.) Here this battery did good service. In the mean time the enemy appeared in strong force directly in front of the Indiana Twenty-first, Vermont Seventh, and Massachusetts Thirtieth. At one time these three brave regiments stood face to face with the enemy, within forty yards of each other. For full one hour the contest for this piece of woods was fierce. At one moment the rebel Tennesseans would seem to have success on their side; the tide would then turn, and the brave Twenty-first Indiana and Thirtieth Massachusetts would exchange a yell with each other, quickly advance and drive the enemy back to the fence and into the corn-field. While this brisk work was going on directly in front, the undaunted Trull, with his battery, was hotly engaged on the right with a full battery of the enemy that had cut its way through a belt of thick timber and approached within one hundred and fifty yards. (This is supposed to have been Symms's celebrated battery.) The Sixth Michigan, under Capt. Clarke, Acting Lieutenant-Colonel, moved up to the support of Nin's battery in elegant order. Its assistance came most fortunately, for it was clear the enemy intended to outflank us at this point. Nobly did Col. Clarke and his command discharge their duty here, as their list of killed and wounded show. This regiment did good service on more than one occasion this day. For individual acts of gallantry I refer the commanding officer to Col. Clarke's report. At this juncture of the contest I ordered Lieut. Trull to fire his three left pieces across the fronts of the Indiana Twenty-first, Massachusetts Thirtieth, and Seventh Vermont. This was the turning point on the right wing. This galling fire of canister, with the terrible discharge of the regiments of musketry, effectually silenced the enemy's fire, and they withdrew again to the fields in the rear. For the valuable aid given by Lieut. Brown and his pieces of artillery on the right in the early part of the engagement, which prevented our being outflanked on the right, I refer to Acting Lieut.-Col. Clarke's report.

To the report of First Sergeant William Coruth, commanding Everett's battery, marked G, I respectfully solicit the Colonel Commanding's

attention. His battery did not form part of my command in the morning, but from the fact one section was sent to me afterwards, and the other fact of its having been supported by troops from the right wing, (Twenty-first Indiana,) accounts for his sending it through me. The number of dead in front of his position indicates the valuable aid his battery rendered on the left. There was very many acts of bravery which could not come under my own observation, therefore I respectfully solicit a careful perusal of the several reports made by the several commanders of regiments and batteries.

I cannot close this report without noticing the conduct of Capt. Kelty, of the Thirtieth regiment, who fell at the head of his brave and active company of Zouaves; once before he had been sent forward to reconnoitre the position of the enemy, drew their fire, fell back with the same coolness and precision that he ever exhibited at drills. He was killed within fifty yards of the enemy's lines. His loss I feel specially and personally. Lieut. Gardener, company K, Thirtieth Massachusetts volunteers, fell wounded severely, yet requested to be left on the field. The command of the Thirtieth Massachusetts fell on Major Whittemore, by its Colonel being assigned to the command of the right wing, and most honorably did he acquit himself of his responsible duties. He was probably more frequently under my eye than any other officer in the wing, and circumstances requiring me to move his regiment more often, he displayed coolness, tact, and military knowledge throughout the day, which well fitted him to command in the field. As for the conduct of the officers and men of his regiment, I refer you to his minute and correct report.

I am specially indebted to the following officers, who served on my staff during the day: Lieut. Tenney, who made a reconnoissance by my order at the commencement of the action, was detailed to serve on the Commanding General's staff. He fell severely wounded by the General's side in ten minutes after. Lieut. Howe, my Acting Assistant Adjutant-General, also fell mortally wounded. Both of these officers were shot in the very thickest of the engagement.

First Lieut. C. A. R. Dimon, who acted through the balance of the day as Chief of my staff, and Second Lieut. Norcross also rendered me every possible aid in the transmittal of orders from one section of the field to another. Lieutenant Dimon joined me after the action commenced from the hospital, where he had been confined for days.

Lieut. Clarke, Sixth Michigan, also acquitted himself handsomely.

I should forget one obligation, did I fail in my report to mention the conduct of Assistant-Surgeon A. F. Holt. He was by my side constantly, when not engaged in his professional duties, ready to transmit any order, transport to the rear, as he did on several occasions, under a hot fire, on his own back, the wounded; or discharge any duty that would contribute towards the success of the day.

The enemy having retreated, I ordered the

troops composing the right wing to take up a more desirable position out of the woods, near the Penitentiary grounds.

Respectfully submitted to the Colonel Commanding Army of Baton Rouge, La.

N. A. M. DUDLEY,

Colonel Commanding Right Wing, Army of Baton Rouge.

C. A. R. DIMON,

A. A. A. General.

LIEUTENANT WEITZEL'S REPORT.

HEADQUARTERS, BATON ROUGE, }
August 7, 1862. }

GENERAL: I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your favor of yesterday.

Your troops at this place have won a glorious victory. I do not consider that there is the least danger of an attack for the present, because one of the several reconnoitring parties sent out this morning, and which has returned, reports five abandoned caissons on the Greenwell Springs road. We have sent out to bring them in. This indicates a hasty retreat on the part of the enemy. Our forces could not pursue. One half of the men who left the hospitals to fight, could not march a mile. The conduct of these men was magnificently glorious. The attack was undoubtedly made upon representations of rebels within our lines, that our troops were nearly all sick and demoralized, and Gen. Breckinridge undoubtedly expected, in conjunction with the ram Arkansas, to make a successful dash. It was a complete failure. The ram is blown up; their troops were repulsed.

Gen. Williams disposed his forces as follows, namely: The Fourth Wisconsin on the extreme left on the right bank of Bayou Gross, with two pieces of Manning's battery in the arsenal grounds on the left bank of Bayou Gross, to sweep the grounds, on the left of the Wisconsin Fourth; the Ninth Connecticut was posted on the right of the Fourth Wisconsin, with two pieces in rear of centre, and two pieces in rear of the right. All of these pieces were of Manning's battery, and were posted on either side of the knoll in the Government cemetery.

Next came the Fourteenth Maine, posted in rear of the Bayou Sara road, and to the left of Greenwell Springs road.

Next came the Twenty-first Indiana, posted in the woods in rear of Magnolia cemetery, with four pieces of Everett's battery (under the command of Lieutenant Carruth) on their left on the Greenwell Springs road. The Indiana battery of two pieces came up to the support of these pieces after the battle commenced. Next came the Sixth Michigan, posted across the country-road, on the right of the Magnolia cemetery, and across the Clay Cut road, their left supporting two pieces of Everett's battery, posted on the road, on the right of the Magnolia cemetery.

The Seventh Vermont was posted in rear of the Twenty-first Indiana and Sixth Michigan, on the right of the Catholic cemetery. The Thirtieth Massachusetts came next, forming the right, and

posted about half a mile in rear of the State House, supporting Nim's battery.

This disposition of the forces was made with the supposition that the enemy would attack our left flank, under the cover of the ram Arkansas. The right flank depended upon gunboat support. The only fault of disposition—perhaps rendered unavoidable by the formations of the ground—was, that the camps of the Fourteenth Maine and Twenty-first Indiana were pitched in front of their position, in line of battle, and consequently came into the possession of the enemy for a short time.

The enemy formed line of battle on the open grounds, bordering on the Greenwell Springs road, and attempted to draw our forces out. Failing in this, they advanced rapidly on the ground between the Clinton and Clay Cut roads. The whole brunt of the attack, consequently, fell upon the Fourteenth Maine, Twenty-first Indiana and Sixth Michigan. As soon as it became apparent that this was the real point of attack, Gen. Williams ordered up the Ninth Connecticut, Fourth Wisconsin, and one section of Manning's battery, to support the left, and the Thirtieth Massachusetts, and two sections of Nim's battery, to support the right.

You will, therefore, see that the disposition (with the slight exception hinted at) and the manœuvring were faultless.

The conduct of our troops was excellent. The Twenty-first Indiana particularly distinguished itself. I saw a number of the dead of the enemy to-day in front of the ground they occupied; but not content with the check they gave the enemy, this regiment pursued him quite a distance, strewing the ground with his dead.

The brave Gen. Williams fell in front of the Sixth Michigan, toward the end of the conflict, while giving his men a noble example of reckless and daring bravery. He was killed by a rifle-ball in the chest.

The enemy's force consisted of two Louisiana regiments, (the Fourth and Thirtieth,) two Mississippi, the Third, Fourth, Fifth, Sixth, Seventh and Eighth Kentucky, two Tennessee, one Alabama regiment and thirteen guns, and a large guerrilla force. Their attacking force numbered fully six thousand men. Our actual force engaged was not over two thousand. Three companies of the Sixth Michigan covered themselves with glory in recovering, from a large force, two guns posted on the right of the Magnolia cemetery, which temporarily were left by our forces. These same three companies captured the colors of the Fourth Louisiana, but only after they had shot down four successive color-bearers.

The exact loss on our side is not yet reported. But certain it is, that it is much less than that of the enemy.

I am, sir, very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

G. WEITZEL,

Lieutenant U. S. Engineer and Chief Engineer, Department of the Gulf.

Major-General B. F. BUTLER,

Commanding Department of the Gulf, New-Orleans, La.

COMMANDER PORTER'S REPORT.

U. S. GUNBOAT ESSEX, }
OFF BATON ROUGE, August 6, 1862. }

Hon. Gideon Welles, Secretary of the Navy:

SIR: On the evening of the fourth inst. I was informed by Gen. Williams that rebels, in considerable force, under Gen. Breckinridge, were moving on this place. The rebel ram Arkansas, with two gunboats, Webb and Music, were also in the vicinity of the city, to support the attack of the rebel army. I made such a disposition of the naval force under my command, as I thought would give the most aid to our small force on shore.

On the morning of the fifth inst., at one A.M., the enemy made an attack on our land forces, and drove in the left wing of our army, killing Gen. Williams. Our men retreating, I opened fire with shot and shell over them on the advancing enemy, and turned them back.

It was the intention of the enemy to make a simultaneous attack by land and water, but the fire from the Essex and other gunboats, driving the enemy back, evidently disconcerted their plans.

Though not making her appearance, I had information of the vicinity of the ram Arkansas, and this morning I determined to steam up the river and attack her, and, if possible, prevent her rendering further assistance to the land forces she was coöperating with. At ten A.M. I came in sight of her, at about the distance of half a mile, and immediately opened fire. After an action of about twenty minutes, I succeeded in setting fire to her, and at meridian she blew up, with a tremendous explosion.

The Arkansas had a crew of one hundred and eighty, and mounted ten guns, (six eight-inch and four fifty-pound rifles.) This vessel, the Essex, mounts seven guns, and had only forty men on duty at the time of our going into action. My First Master, Mr. R. R. Riley, was in sick-hospital, and his place was supplied by Second Master David Porter Rosenmitla, who conducted himself to my entire satisfaction.

I have the honor to be, very respectfully, your obedient servant,
W. D. PORTER,
Commanding Division of Flotilla in Western Waters.

LIEUTENANT COMMANDING ROE'S REPORT.

UNITED STATES GUNBOAT KATAHDIN, }
OFF BATON ROUGE, LA., August 6. }

SIR: The anticipated attack of the enemy on this place, of which I made mention in my letter of the fourth instant, took place on the morning of the fifth. In consequence of the lines of our troops being so extended, the Katahdin could render no assistance to the place until the afternoon.

During yesterday afternoon, the Kineo and Katahdin shelled the enemy, firing clean over the town into his very camps. This we were enabled to do by means of a system of signals established by Lieut. Commanding Ransom, on the tower of the State House, which corrected our aim. Our shells did fine execution, and drove the enemy

from his position, and determined him to retreat, he having been repulsed by our troops under Gen. Williams, in the earlier part of the day. The only way we can operate is by firing at extreme elevation, clean over the town of Baton Rouge.

This morning Commander Porter, in the Essex, accompanied by the Cayuga and Sumter, started up to attack the Arkansas. The Katahdin and Kineo remained at their stations, near the State House, but were subsequently signaled to follow up and close in with the other vessels, but when nearly up with the enemy, appearances indicated an attack on the town, and we were again ordered back to our stations.

In the mean time the Essex engaged the Arkansas for about one hour, when the latter was fired, deserted, and at one P.M. blew up with a terrific explosion.

For some unexplained reason, the two consorts of the Arkansas left early in the morning, and advantage was taken of their absence to engage the ram.

We have thus had a bloodless victory, but the timely arrival of the Cayuga and our approach in force, no doubt had a good moral effect, as the ram was badly managed and made a poor fight.

The enemy are still hovering in the rear of the place. Information is received that to the six thousand troops already in this vicinity, four thousand are approaching from Manchac, and others from Vicksburgh. I keep in constant communication with the Commander-in-Chief of the troops here, ready to open fire when and where he may desire.

I am, sir, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

F. A. ROE,

Lieutenant Commanding.

Flag-Officer D. G. FARRAGUT,

Commanding Western Gulf Blockading Squadron, New-Orleans.

LIEUTENANT COMMANDING RANSOM'S REPORT.

UNITED STATES GUNBOAT KINEO, }
OFF BATON ROUGE, LA., August 6, 1862. }

SIR: I have to report that a vigorous attack was made upon our forces at this place yesterday morning, at about five o'clock, by a strong rebel force, said to be commanded by Gen. Breckinridge.

The Kineo and Katahdin were placed immediately in a position previously indicated to me by Gen. Williams to protect his right flank. But his lines were so much extended, and so completely covered the enemy's approach, that our guns could not be made available with safety to our troops at any time during the morning. In the afternoon, however, we were notified of such changes in the relative positions of the two forces, that we were enabled to open (with tremendous effect, we are informed) upon the enemy's left wing, which caused him to withdraw in much haste, and to fall back several miles.

Early in the morning, soon after the attack had been commenced, the smoke of a steamer, supposed, from information received the previous

evening, to be the ram Arkansas, was observed moving rapidly down the river toward the bend just above this place. It stopped about a mile above the bend and remained there, sometimes apparently moving up a little, then down again, during the day and night.

Late in the afternoon, she was joined apparently by two other steamers, (judging by smoke,) which separated from her this morning, moving up the river. The Essex, accompanied by the Cayuga and Sumter, then moved up toward the bend. Finally a general signal was made by the former, agreeably to which the Kineo and Katahdin followed. Upon drawing near to the bend, however, some lines of white smoke having been observed in the rear of the city, it was deemed advisable for the two latter to return to their station for the protection of the troops.

By this time it had been discovered that the Arkansas was on fire; subsequently it had been ascertained, I believe, that she had suddenly become helpless there, by some failure of her engines; and seeing our approach, so formidable to her in her crippled condition, doubtless they set her on fire and abandoned her. At about one o'clock her magazine exploded, and the ram Arkansas was extinct.

I have the honor to be, sir,

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

GEORGE M. RANSOM,

Lieutenant Commanding.

Flag-Officer D. G. FARRAGUT,

Commanding Western Gulf Blockading Squadron.

FLAG-OFFICER FARRAGUT'S REPORTS.

The following despatches detail the operations of the navy in the destruction of the rebel ram Arkansas, and in coöperation with the army at Baton Rouge:

FLAG-SHIP HARTFORD, BATON ROUGE, }
August 7, 1862. }

SIR: It is one of the happiest moments of my life that I am enabled to inform the Department of the destruction of the ram Arkansas, not because I held the iron-clad in such terror, but because the community did.

On the fourth instant I sent the Tennessee up to Baton Rouge with provisions for Commodore Porter and the gunboats stationed at that place. On the night of the fifth, she returned with information that the enemy had made a combined attack upon Baton Rouge by the ram and two gunboats, Webb and Music, and calling for assistance. At daylight the Hartford was under weigh for this place with orders for the other vessels to follow me as fast as ready.

I arrived here to-day at twelve M., in company with the Brooklyn, Westfield, Clinton, Jackson, and Sciota. I had sent the Cayuga up before me, agreeable to a request of Gen. Butler, in consequence of the guerrillas firing into some of his transports. On my arrival I was informed by Cominodore W. D. Porter that yesterday morning at two o'clock, the enemy's forces under Gen. Breekinridge attacked Gen. Williams, drove in

his pickets, etc. General Williams, having had ample warning, was all prepared for him. The fight was continued with great energy on both sides until ten A.M., by which time the enemy had been driven back two or three miles, but unfortunately the gallant General Williams, while cheering on his men, received a Minie-ball through the heart.

Gen. Williams had informed Lieut. Commanding Ransom the evening before of his plans, and requested him not to fire a gun until he notified him, and when he did so, our gunboats, the Kineo and Katahdin, opened with fine effect, throwing their shells directly in the midst of the enemy, producing great dismay and confusion among them. Licut. Ransom had an officer on the State House, which overlooks the adjacent country, and could direct the fire of every shell.

As soon as the enemy was repulsed, Commodore Porter with the gunboats went up-stream after the ram Arkansas, which was lying about five miles above, apparently afraid to take her share in the conflict, according to the preconcerted plan. As he came within gunshot, he opened on her, and probably soon disabled some of her machinery or steering apparatus, for she became unmanageable, continuing, however, to fire her guns at the Essex.

Commodore Porter says he took advantage of her presenting a weak point toward him, and loaded with incendiary shells. After his first discharge of this projectile, a gush of fire came out of her side, and from that moment it was discovered that she was on fire, which he continued his exertions to prevent from being extinguished. They backed her ashore and made a line fast, which soon burnt, and she swung off into the river, where she continued to burn until she blew up, with a tremendous explosion, thus ending the career of the last iron-clad ram of the Mississippi. There were many persons on the banks of the river witnessing the fight, in which they anticipated a triumph for "Secessia;" but on the return of the Essex not a soul was to be seen.

I will leave a sufficient force of gunboats here to support the army, and will return to-morrow to New-Orleans, and depart immediately for Ship Island with a light heart that I have left no bugbear to torment the communities of the Mississippi in my absence.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

D. G. FARRAGUT,

Flag-Officer Commanding Western Gulf Blockading Squadron.

Hon. GIDEON WELLES,

Secretary of the Navy.

FLAG-SHIP HARTFORD, }
NEW-ORLEANS, August 10, 1862. }

SIR: Since forwarding the reports of Lieutenants Fairfax, Ransom, and Roe, we have picked up a number of prisoners from the ram Arkansas, all of whom I have catechised very closely. They agree very well respecting her exit from the Yazoo and her passing the fleets; they also agree as to the number of killed and wounded on each of these occasions, making in all eighteen killed

and a large number of wounded. At Vicksburgh they plated the deck with iron and fortified her with cotton inside; she then came down in command of Lieutenant H. K. Stevens, (Brown having been taken sick at Vicksburgh,) with the intention of making a combined attack with General Breckinridge upon Baton Rouge, but her port engine broke down; they repaired it in the course of the day, and went out to meet the Essex next morning when they saw her coming up, but the starboard engine gave way, and they ran her ashore, she being perfectly unmanageable.

They say that when the gunboats were seen coming up, and the Essex commenced firing, the captain set the ram on fire and told the crew to run ashore. They also state that the gunboats Webb and Music were sent for to tow her up the river, but they did not arrive, and neither of them had been seen. This is the statement.

All of which is respectfully submitted by your obedient servant,
D. G. FARRAGUT,
Flag-Officer Commanding W. G. Blockading Squadron.
Hon. GIDEON WELLES,
Secretary of the Navy.

GENERAL BUTLER'S GENERAL ORDERS.

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE GULF, }
NEW-ORLEANS, August 7, 1862. }

GENERAL ORDER No. 56.

The Commanding General announces to the Army of the Gulf the sad event of the death of Brigadier-General Thomas Williams, commanding Second brigade, in camp, at Baton Rouge.

The victorious achievement—the repulse of the division of Major-General Breckinridge by the troops led by General Williams, and the destruction of the mail-clad Arkansas by Captain Porter of the Navy—is made sorrowful by the fall of our brave, gallant and successful fellow-soldier.

General Williams graduated at West-Point in 1837; at once joined the Fourth artillery, in Florida, where he served with distinction; was thrice breveted for gallant and meritorious services in Mexico, as a member of General Scott's staff. His life was that of a soldier devoted to his country's service. His country mourns in sympathy with his wife and children, now that country's care and precious charge.

We, his companions in arms, who had learned to love him, weep the true friend, the gallant gentleman, the brave soldier, the accomplished officer, the pure patriot and victorious hero, and the devoted Christian. All and more went out when Williams died. By a singular felicity the manner of his death illustrated each of these generous qualities.

The chivalric American gentleman, he gave up the vantage of the cover of the houses of the city—forming his lines in the open field—lest the women and children of his enemies should be hurt in the fight!

A good General, he had made his dispositions, and prepared for battle at the break of day, when he met his foe!

A brave soldier, he received the death-shot leading his men!

A patriot hero, he was fighting the battle of his country, and died as went up the cheer of victory!

A Christian, he sleeps in the hope of the blessed Redeemer!

His virtues we cannot exceed—his example we may emulate—and mourning his death, we pray “may our last end be like his.”

The customary tribute of mourning will be worn by the officers in the Department.

By command of Major-General BUTLER,
Commanding.

R. S. DAVIS,
Captain and A.A.A. General.

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE GULF, }
NEW-ORLEANS, August 15, 1862. }

GENERAL ORDER No. 62.

The Commanding General has carefully revised the official reports of the action of August fifth, at Baton Rouge, to collect the evidence of the gallant deeds and meritorious services of those engaged in that brilliant victory.

The name of the lamented and gallant General Williams has already passed into history.

Colonel Roberts, of the Seventh Vermont volunteers, fell mortally wounded, while rallying his men. He was worthy of a better disciplined regiment and a better fate.

Glorious as it is to die for one's country, yet his regiment gave him the inexpressible pain of seeing it break in confusion when not pressed by the enemy, and refuse to march to the aid of the outnumbered and overwhelmed Indianians.

The Seventh Vermont regiment, by a fatal mistake, had already fired into the same regiment they had refused to support, killing and wounding several.

The Commanding General therefore excepts the Seventh Vermont from General Order No. 57, and will not permit their colors to be inscribed with a name which could bring to its officers and men no proud thought.

It is further ordered, that the colors of that regiment be not borne by them until such time as they shall have earned the right to them, and the earliest opportunity will be given this regiment to show whether they are worthy descendants of those who fought beside Allen, and with Starke at Bennington.

The men of the Ninth Connecticut, who were detailed to man Nim's battery, deserve special commendation.

The Fourteenth Maine volunteers have credit for their gallant conduct throughout the day.

Colonel Nickerson deserves well of his country, not more for his daring and cool courage displayed on the field when his horse was killed from under him, than for his skill, energy and perseverance in bringing his men in such a state of discipline as to enable them to execute most difficult manœuvres under fire with steadiness and efficiency. His regiment behaved admirably.

Nim's battery, Second Massachusetts, under command of Lieutenant Trull, its captain being confined by sickness; Everett's battery, Sixth Massachusetts, under command of Lieutenant

Carruth; Manning's battery, Fourth Massachusetts; and a section of a battery taken by the Twenty-first Indiana from the enemy, and attached to that regiment under command of Lieutenant Brown, are honorably mentioned for the efficiency and skill with which they were served. The heaps of dead and dying within their range attested the fatal accuracy of their fire.

The Sixth Michigan fought rather by detachments than as a regiment, but deserves the fullest commendation for the gallant behavior of its officers and men. Companies A, B and F, under command of Captain Corden, receive special mention for the coolness and courage with which they supported and retook Brown's battery, routing the Fourth Louisiana and capturing their colors, which the regiment has leave to send to its native State.

Colonel Dudley, Thirtieth Massachusetts volunteers, has credit for the conduct of the right wing under his command. The Thirtieth Massachusetts was promptly brought into action by Major Whittemore, and held its position with steadiness and success.

To the Twenty-first Indiana a high meed of praise is awarded. "Honor to whom honor is due." Deprived of the services of their brave colonel, suffering under wounds previously received, who essayed twice to join his regiment in the fight, but fell from his horse from weakness, with every field-officer wounded and borne from the field, its Adjutant, the gallant Latham, killed, seeing their General fall, while uttering his last known words on earth, "Indianians! your field-officers are all killed—I will lead you," still this brave corps fought on without a thought of defeat. Lieutenant-Colonel Keith was every where, cheering on his men and directing their movements, and even after his very severe wound, gave them advice and assistance. Major Hayes, while sustaining the very charge of the enemy, wounded early in the action, showed himself worthy of his regiment.

The Ninth Connecticut and Fourth Wisconsin regiments being posted in reserve were not brought into action, but held their position. Colonel T. W. Cahill, Ninth Connecticut, on whom the command devolved by the death of the lamented Williams, prosecuted the engagement to its ultimate glorious success, and made all proper dispositions for a further attack.

Magee's cavalry, (Massachusetts,) by their unwearied exertions on picket-duty, contributed largely to our success, and deserve favorable mention.

The patriotic courage of the following officers and privates, who left the hospital to fight, is especially commended:

Captain H. C. Wells, company A, Captain Eugene Kelty, company I, First Lieutenant C. A. R. Dimon, Adjutant, and Second Lieutenant Fred. M. Norcross, company G, Thirtieth Massachusetts; Third Lieutenant Allyn, Sixth Massachusetts battery; Second Lieutenant Taylor, Fourth Massachusetts battery; Sergeant Cheever and private Tyler, Ninth Connecticut.

The following have honorable mention:

Lieutenant H. H. Elliott, A.A.A. General to General Williams, for his coolness and intrepidity in action, and the promptness with which he fulfilled his duties; Lieutenant J. F. Tenney, Quartermaster of Thirtieth Massachusetts, who fell severely wounded while acting aid to General Williams; Lieutenant W. G. Howe, of company A, Thirtieth Massachusetts, acting aid to Colonel Dudley, dangerously wounded in five places before he quit the field; Lieutenant C. A. R. Dimon, Adjutant Thirtieth Massachusetts, acting aid to Colonel Dudley, behaved most gallantly; Lieutenant Fred. M. Norcross, Thirtieth Massachusetts, acting aid to Colonel Dudley, for daring courage in the field; Alfred T. Holt, Assistant-Surgeon Thirtieth Massachusetts, for humane courage, taking on his back, under a hot fire, the wounded soldiers as they fell.

Lieutenant G. F. Whitcomb, Thirtieth Massachusetts, gallantly dashing into the smoke of the enemy's musketry, bringing off a caisson left by Manning's battery. The gallant officer and admirable soldier, Captain Eugene Kelty, of company I, Thirtieth Massachusetts, who was ordered to deploy his brave and active company of Zouaves as skirmishers on the right, and in the performance of this duty fell bravely at their head. Lieutenant W. H. Gardner, company K, Thirtieth Massachusetts, who fell, wounded severely, but entreated not to be taken from the field until the battle should be ended. Color-Sergeant Brooks, company C, Thirtieth Massachusetts, and Color-Corporal Rogers, company K, Thirtieth Massachusetts, who lost his left arm. Both behaved admirably during the entire engagement.

Private McKenzie, company B, Thirtieth Massachusetts, who, though wounded, with the bullet still in his body, remained on duty throughout the engagement, and is now at his post. First Sergeant John Haley, company E, Thirtieth Massachusetts, commanded his company bravely and well, in the necessary absence of his line-officers. Captain James Grimsley, company B, Twenty-first Indiana, who commanded the regiment after Colonel Keith was wounded, for his gallant behavior in following up the battle to its complete success. Adjutant Matthew A. Latham, Twenty-first Indiana, instantly killed, while in the act of waving his sword and urging on the men to deeds of valor.

Lieut. Charles B. Seely, Ord.-Sergt. John A. Boyington, Corp. Isaac Knight, and private Henry T. Batchelor, all of company A, Twenty-first Indiana, who were killed instantly, while bravely contesting the ground with the enemy. Captain Noblet, Twenty-first Indiana, detailing men from his company to assist in working the guns in the Sixth Massachusetts battery, after the gunners were disabled, for his supporting Lieut. Carruth and battery. Lieut. Brown, of the Twenty-first Indiana, commanding a battery, improvised from his regiment, for the efficient manner in which he handled the guns. He deserves promotion to a battery.

Capt. Chas. E. Clark, Acting Lieutenant-Clo-

nel, Sixth Michigan regiment, prevented the enemy from flanking our right, bringing his command at the critical moment to the support of Nim's battery. Lieut. Howell, company F, Sixth Michigan, and Lieut. A. T. Ralph, Acting Adjutant, for intrepidity. Capt. Spitzer, Sixth Michigan, in command of the company of pickets, who handsomely held in check the enemy's advance. The fearless conduct of Lieut. Howell, company F, and Sergt. Thayer, company A, Sixth Michigan regiment, after they were wounded, in supporting Lieut. Brown's battery.

Captain Soule and Lieut. Fassett, company I, Sixth Michigan, as skirmishers, were wounded, deserve especial notice for the steadiness of their command, which lost heavily in killed and wounded. Major Bickmore and Adjutant J. H. Metcalfe, of the Fourteenth Maine, wounded while nobly discharging their duty. Capt. French, company K, Fourteenth Maine, who was wounded while leading on his men to one of the finest charges of the battle. It is sorrowful, indeed, to add, that by the accident to the steamer Whitman he was drowned.

Second Sergeant J. N. Seavy, company C; Corp. Edminster, company D; Private Preble, company F; Second Sergt. Snow, company D; private A. Blackman, company F, all of the Fourteenth Maine, and are commended for rare bravery.

Acting Ordnance-Sergt. Long, Quartermaster-Sergt. Gardner, and Commissary-Sergt. Jackman, all of the Fourteenth Maine, and all of whom borrowed guns and entered the ranks at the commencement of the action.

Capt. Chas. H. Manning, Fourth Massachusetts battery, who fought his battery admirably, and established his reputation as a commander. John Donaghue, Fourth Massachusetts battery, who brought off from the camp of the Seventh Vermont regiment their colors at the time of their retreat. Private John R. Duffee, Fourth Massachusetts battery; private Ralph O. Royley, of Magee's cavalry, who together went into the field, hitched horses into a battery-wagon of the Sixth Massachusetts battery, and brought it off under the fire of the enemy. Lieut. Allyn, who had two horses shot under him; Lieut. Frank Bruce, Orderly-Sergt. Baker, Sergt. Watchter, Corp. Wood, and private George Andrews, all of the Sixth Massachusetts battery, for especial bravery, gallantry, and good conduct.

Sergeant Cheever and privates Tyler, Shields, and Clogston, of the Ninth Connecticut, for the skill and bravery with which they worked one of the guns of Nim's battery. Captain S. W. Sawyer, of company H, Ninth Connecticut, for his daring reconnoissance on the morning of the ninth, during which he found and secured three of the enemy's caissons, filled with ammunition.

By order of Major-General BUTLER.

WM. H. WIEGEL,

First Lieutenant and A.A.A. General.

NEW-ORLEANS "DELTA" NARRATIVE.

BATON ROUGE, LA., August 7, 1862.

MY DEAR CAPT. CLARK: Though just from

the field of battle, I cannot say that the smoke or glory can attach itself to my skirts; for though no matter what my fighting propensities may be, it was not my good fortune either to take part in the repulse of the Camp Moore army or in the destruction of the Arkansas. The latter I will dispose of *à l'outrance*, by asserting that it was a fair stand-up, knock-down and scratch-gravel fight between the two iron-clad nondescripts—the Union Essex and the rebel Arkansas. No matter what the rebels may say, it was a square fight. The Arkansas took the position of her choice, in a deep bend of the river, where she tied up, but with her starboard and port broadsides sweeping the river up and down, and her bow raking across, at the same time ready to dash across and plunge her bow into any vessel attempting to pass in front of her. Porter, of the Essex, with a seaman's instinct, saw this plan of the enemy, and wisely laid below, but not more than three hundred yards distant, whence she plunged solid nine-inch shot into the Arkansas, till, a favorable breach being made in her bow, just under her ports, an incendiary shell was exploded in the breech, instantly setting the Arkansas on fire. Her bow, where the shell burst, being the windward end, in a few minutes the Navy who were so fortunate as to be present at this last naval combat of two iron-clads, had the satisfaction of seeing the crew of the rebel scuttling on shore, while the flames were bursting out on every side. But be it understood and recorded, all this time the Arkansas was fighting her battery, till her fast burning off, she floated into the middle of the river, where in a little while she blew up. Let no credulous or unbelieving rebel flatter his soul that this was not the Arkansas that was sunk and destroyed. So much for the naval part of the affair—important, as enabling the gunboats to act without impediment with the land forces.

The battle of Baton Rouge may be characterized as one of the most soldier-like, skilfully-planned fights of this war. Gen. Williams, with his well-known abilities as a leader, scorned to rally behind houses and fences, and taking in with one glance the plan of the enemy's attack, made all his preparations to resist and oppose them.

Two highways run out of Baton Rouge—one above and one below on each side of the town. About a mile and a half, a road cuts these two roads at right angles, while extending from road to road is a large cemetery, facing towards the city, and looking directly into the camps of the Indiana, Massachusetts and Connecticut regiments. The front of this cemetery is fenced with paling, while the cemetery is thickly strewn with large tombs, and overgrown with high rank weeds. This was the position of the rebel centre. Our centre was composed of the Indiana Twenty-first, the Massachusetts and Connecticut, drawn up on the opposite side of the roads, and not more than forty-five rods distant. The rebel right approached, through corn-fields and over a rolling country, attacked with great impetuosity the Fourteenth Maine's camp, and drove them out, burning and pillaging the camp in a few min-

utes. The Fourteenth Maine rallied, and supported by the Massachusetts and Nim's battery, returned to the attack, and drove the enemy back with great slaughter. The fiercest part of the conflict at this tide of the battle occurred before and within a house which the rebels obstinately determined to get possession of. The most conspicuous of the rebels at this place was a huge negro, armed and equipped with knapsack, musket and uniform. He led the rebels, and met his death at the hands of one of our men. Pressed back by our left, and our ground regained, the battle raged in front with desperate fierceness. So silently did the rebels approach, and so well were they concealed, that they were in the cemetery and drawn up in battle array without our knowing it. With a yell they rushed up to the fence, dashed through it and across the road, bearing every thing before them. At one time the opposing forces were hand to hand, and our handful of men were driven out of their camps and back into the town; but rallied on every hand by their officers and the cool daring of Gen. Williams, assisted by the gunboats that began to fire shell on each flank with perfect accuracy and deadly effect, our troops bravely rushed to the front and down the entire rebel centre, back across the road into and beyond the cemetery, from which they were not able again to emerge. Four times they made desperate efforts to come out from behind the tombs and cross the road, but each time they were driven back, until finally they were in full panic retreat. Our own men were too much exhausted to pursue. On our right, in the mean time, the rebels under General Clarke made a desperate effort to flank us, and get in our rear. It was here that the admirable generalship of Williams displayed itself. Anticipating this very movement, he had placed Manning's battery of six pieces, supported by the Wisconsin and Vermont regiments, while the Michigan regiment was strongly posted at the crossing of the roads, and commanding the entire approach of the enemy's left. Here the battle raged fiercely, and after the rebels' flank movement was repulsed and driven back, not to return. Here it was that the gallant General fell at the head of the Indiana and Michigan regiments; but not before victory had lighted up that fine manly face with its glow of triumph. I am convinced that had Williams not fallen, he would have destroyed the whole of the rebel forces. By ten A.M. all firing had ceased, and the enemy had retired with haste, and left over three hundred of his dead on the field of battle. Every one of his dead was buried by our men, except many who died in the retreat, or were killed by the long-reaching shells of our gunboats. The field presented evidences of the desperation of the combats at the crossing of the roads, where the rebels had endeavored to flank us, and where they were met by the Indiana and Michigan regiments. The men fought hard. Those who had lost their arms tore up the rails from the fences. More than one rebel was found dead who had been killed in this way. In one spot

behind a beautiful tomb, with effigies of infant children kneeling, twelve dead rebels were found in one heap. Every where they strewed the earth, and made ghastly the quiet graveyard under which they soon lay, victims to a madness which, if much longer persisted in, will make the entire land red with blood; for the rebellion must be crushed, if we have to use the last, most certain, but most fatal weapon left us. Let us pray that they will not force us to this last dread alternative—that they will return to reason in time, and dismiss the bitter hatred which they nourish in their hearts against us. Let them remember that as "love begets love," so do scorn and hatred beget their like; and let them be assured that it will be a sorry day for Southern homes when the fierce fires of rage and hate begin to burn in the Northern heart. I am convinced that as yet there is little of that feeling existing; but it will come.

To return to our feeble account of this battle. The enemy were repulsed; their short-lived Arkansas blown to atoms, in retreat and discomfiture they have returned to Camp Moore—ay, this time, those who have been practising guerilla warfare and assassinating defenceless wounded soldiers, have been punished. The inhabitants of certain villages, who sit listless on the levee as a man-of-war passes up or down, spring into life and bring out the murderous double-shot gun to fire upon the hospital-ships—these gentry will find that they can be made to suffer and feel. Our gallant army at Baton Rouge, in their first battle, have behaved like veterans. Let us praise the living and mourn the dead, and cry: "Long live the Republic! Death to traitors and aristocrats! Death to the man who stabs our common mother, the Union!" If she must die, let us all die with her. Let not a man, woman or child live after her.

WEBSTER.

A SOLDIER'S ACCOUNT.

NEW-ORLEANS, August 9, 1862.

The troops were posted as follows, from right to left: Thirtieth regiment Massachusetts, Sixth Michigan, Twenty-first Indiana, Seventh Vermont, Fourteenth Maine, Ninth Connecticut, Fourth Wisconsin and Fourth Massachusetts battery posted on the left, supported by Ninth Connecticut, and Fourth Wisconsin; Everett's battery, Sixth Massachusetts, supported by Fourteenth Maine and Seventh Vermont; Second Massachusetts battery, Captain Nim, supported by Twenty-first Indiana; ——— battery, supported by Sixth Wisconsin and Thirtieth Massachusetts.

The Fourteenth Maine, Twenty-first Indiana and Sixth Wisconsin, were the first regiments engaged. They held in check about eight thousand confederates for about one hour, when they were forced back a quarter of a mile, the confederates occupying their camps, which they destroyed. (On account of a heavy fog, the Seventh Vermont, Ninth Connecticut and Fourth Wisconsin were not able to ascertain the exact position of the enemy, and were of but very

little service until the new line was formed.) Capt. Nim, Capt. Everett, and the battery on the right, and two pieces of the Fourth Massachusetts on the extreme left, opened a murderous fire from their batteries, which was returned with spirit by the confederates. The battle raged without a moment's intermission, and with great severity, for two hours. During this time nothing but a continual roar of artillery, the rattle of musketry, the shouts of the combatants, and the groans of the wounded and dying, was to be heard. Capt. Nim's battery was compelled to fall back, his guns being so hot it was impossible to use them. He took his position on the left of the Twenty-first Indiana, and ordered water to be brought to cool his guns. While thus engaged, three regiments of the confederates charged the Twenty-first Indiana, and one regiment charged Capt. Nims. General Williams, perceiving the perilous position of the regiment, and knowing the consequences of having the centre broken, took his position at the head of the regiment, and gave the command to prepare to charge. The regiment fired three volleys, (the battalion having breech-loading rifles,) and allowed the confederates to approach within a few rods. General Williams then gave the command, "Forward! double-quick!" and with a deafening cheer they rushed to the charge. The shock of two such masses advancing, shook the entire field.

The struggle was fierce, and the killed and wounded on both sides numerous. General Williams fell, shot through the heart. This was the signal for a general onset on both sides. Capt. Nim lost two of his guns, but charged with his sabres and revolvers and retook them. The Twenty-first regiment repulsed three times their own number, and drove them back in confusion. I was at this time detached with the first platoon of our company, (Fourth regiment Wisconsin,) to skirmish on the extreme left of the line, to prevent a surprise on our flank. I took a position one mile outside the old picket-lines, in true Yankee style—behind stumps and trees. The rebels did not think it safe to honor us with a shot. We were fired at, however, by some of our pickets, who were driven in from the front, they mistaking us for rebels. They also reported us to the gunboat Essex as rebels, and she commenced shelling our lines. In riding in to correct the mistake, a shell burst directly behind me; my horse taking fright, I broke my stirrup, and fell heavily to the ground, and consequently was obliged to retire from the field.

The rebels were forced back one mile and a half, our forces occupying their original position. Our men lay on their arms during the day and night.

The confederate loss was heavy in killed and wounded. Our loss was about two hundred killed and wounded. Among them were several distinguished officers, whose names I did not learn.

On visiting a portion of the field on the morning of the sixth, I counted sixty-four confederate

soldiers and a Colonel that were not yet buried, some twenty hours after the engagement. Prisoners taken report their force at from six thousand to ten thousand, while our force did not exceed two thousand five hundred.

The field-officers of the Fourth Wisconsin regiment showed great personal bravery. Lieut.-Colonel S. E. Bean, acting Colonel, retained his position at the head of his regiment during the entire battle. While standing with his hand on a fence, in a perfect shower of grape, a cannon-ball passed between him and the fence, and under his arm, but he did not change his position.

G. W. PORTER,
Corporal Fourth Wisconsin Regiment.

REBEL REPORTS AND NARRATIVES.

GENERAL BRECKINRIDGE'S REPORT.

HEADQUARTERS IN THE FIELD, }
NEAR COMITE RIVER, August 6, 1862. }

To the Officers and Soldiers under my Command:

I desire to express to you briefly my sense of your gallant conduct in the late operations. Baton Rouge, from the character of the ground, could not be taken and held while the enemy commanded the river. Accordingly the Arkansas was to engage the gunboats and floating-battery, while you were to whip the enemy on land. Unfortunately the machinery of the Arkansas became so injured that she could not reach the scene of action. Your part of the work was nobly done.

After marching all night through a country destitute of water, you attacked an enemy superior to you in numbers, admirably posted, and supported by the fire of their fleet, you forced them from their positions, taking prisoners and several flags; killing and wounding many; destroying most of their camps, and large quantities of public stores, and driving them to the bank of the river, under cover of the guns of their fleet. The inability of the Arkansas to reach the scene of conflict prevented the victory from being complete; but you have given the enemy a severe and salutary lesson.

And now those who so lately were ravaging and plundering this region, do not care to extend their pickets beyond the sight of their fleet.

You have proved again what has been so often demonstrated in this war, that the soldiers of the confederate States, fighting in a just cause, are superior to their enemies.

JOHN C. BRECKINRIDGE,
Major-General Commanding.

(Official.) JOHN A. BUCKNER, A. A. G.

LIEUTENANT REED'S ACCOUNT.

Lieut. Reed, of the ram Arkansas, gives the following particulars:

The Arkansas left Vicksburgh at two o'clock Sunday morning, August third, and steamed leisurely down the river, having ample time to reach Baton Rouge at the appointed hour. When she arrived within fifteen miles of Baton Rouge, her starboard engine broke down. Repairs were

immediately commenced, and at eight o'clock were partially completed, though she was not in a condition to engage many of the Yankee vessels on account of the injury received.

At four o'clock, almost to a minute, General Breckinridge opened the attack on Baton Rouge. A messenger was despatched at eight o'clock to ascertain the strength of the enemy's fleet, and the Arkansas proceeded to a point five miles above Baton Rouge, when she was cleared for action.

We learned from the guerrillas on shore that there were only three gunboats. On rounding the point the starboard engine again broke down, and the ship drifted ashore in sight of Baton Rouge, on the Arkansas side. Repairs were immediately commenced, and the ship got afloat at five o'clock the same evening. The engineer reported that the engines were unreliable. It was determined to make a trial trip up the river to ascertain the strength of the engines—proceeded some five hundred yards up the river when her engines again broke down more seriously than ever. The crew were engaged all night in repairs.

Next morning at eight o'clock the lookouts reported the Federal fleet coming up. The ship was moored head down-stream, and cleared for action, and in this condition was determined to fight to the last. At nine o'clock the Essex came round the point and opened fire. At this moment the engineers reported the engines ready, and that they would last half a day.

The lines were cut, and the Arkansas started for the Essex with the intention of running her down. Proceeded about three hundred yards in the direction of the Essex, and the larboard engine suddenly stopped. She then makes for the bank, her stern down, the Essex pouring a hot fire into her. In this condition we opened fire with the stern.

The Essex continued to advance, and when within four hundred yards the crew of the Arkansas were ordered ashore, and the vessel fired. After all hands were ashore the Essex fired upon the disabled vessel most furiously. In an hour after her abandonment the fire communicated to her magazine, and all that remained of the noble Arkansas was blown up.

Lieut. Stevens was in command of the Arkansas, and displayed remarkable coolness under the most perilous and distressing misfortunes. Our informant, Lieut. Reed, states that but for the misfortune to her engines the expedition would have been a most brilliant success, and the Yankees would have been driven from New-Orleans in a few days.

—*Jackson Mississippian.*

GRENADA "APPEAL" NARRATIVE.

CAMP ON COMITE RIVER, Thursday, Aug. 7, 1862.

On Saturday, July twenty-sixth, we received marching orders, and on Sunday the train left for Jackson. Thence by the New-Orleans Railroad, we were quickly spirited to Tangipanoa, in Louisiana, seventy-eight miles from the Crescent City, and sixty from Baton Rouge. This point

—one of those railroad mushroom towns, located in the pine woods of St. Helena parish—was to be the base of our operations. Camp Moore was in the immediate vicinity, where for several months the Louisiana troops had been fitted for active duty in the field. It was now occupied by a regiment or two, with one battery, and some odds and ends of cavalry, the whole under the command of Ruggles. Upon the arrival of Gen. Breckinridge, he assumed chief command, and the troops were separated into two divisions. To Gen. Clarke were assigned Gen. Ben. Hardin Helm's brigade, consisting of the Fourth and Fifth Kentucky, Fourth Alabama battalions and Thirty-first Mississippi regiment, Col. Stratham's brigade of Tennessee and Mississippi troops, and Cobb's Kentucky and Hudson's Mississippi batteries. To Gen. Ruggles were given his old force, the Fourth Louisiana, Col. Allen; Louisiana battalion, Col. Boyd; the Partisan Rangers, and Semmes' battery, together with Preston's brigade, commanded by Colonel A. P. Thompson, of the Third Kentucky, composed of the Third, Sixth and Seventh Kentucky, and Twenty-sixth Alabama regiments. These troops were mostly war-worn veterans, but their long marches and the arduous picket-duty at Vicksburgh had nearly decimated their ranks, so that they were but skeletons of regiments.

It was now announced that a descent upon Baton Rouge, and the possession of the Mississippi River was contemplated. The plan was a very feasible one, notwithstanding our limited land forces. Gen. Breckinridge was to attack the enemy in the rear of the town, and destroy or capture his troops, while the ram Arkansas would engage the gunboats, and prevent their rendering any assistance to their comrades on shore. The Arkansas had been repaired, her crew renewed, and she was again ready for action. We waited at Tangipanoa several days to ascertain definitely that she was prepared. In the mean while the quartermasters were busy hiring teams, and engaging transportation. But with all their endeavors, their success was in no way commensurate with the wants of the army.

At last we were off. Gen. Van Dorn had telegraphed Gen. Breckinridge that the Arkansas was ready, and there was no obstacle to our success but the long, sandy, blazing road of sixty miles. The boys stepped gayly away to the sound of music's inspiring strains, their battle-flags streaming proudly, and their hearts pulsating quickly at the prospect of punishing the foe. Yet one third of the small number with which we had left Vicksburgh were prostrate with sickness, and it appeared as if more troops remained than went forward. The heat was terrible, and the men fell out of ranks rapidly. Almost every farm-house on the roadside was converted into a hospital.

On Sunday, the third inst., Gen. Breckinridge advised Gen. Van Dorn that he would be prepared to attack Baton Rouge at daylight the following morning. Gen. Van Dorn replied that the Arkansas would not reach a position where

she could participate in the fight until Tuesday morning. It was then definitely determined that the attack should be made at daylight on the morning of the fifth, the ram Arkansas, of whose steady and uninterrupted progress down the river we had constantly been advised, coöperating with the troops.

At ten o'clock, Monday night, August fourth, the troops, about two thousand four hundred in all, advanced from their camp on Comite River. The men were in the finest spirits and confident of accomplishing their purpose before breakfast-time. The march of ten miles over a smooth, sandy road, between well-cultivated plantations, was conducted with quiet and order.

But about dawn there occurred one of those terrible misadventures that are frequently the harbingers of disasters and gloom. While the column was advancing about three miles from the city, the road skirted on one side by a dense piece of woodland, and the other by a field of sugar-cane, there came a terrible volley of musketry from the woods where a party of Partisan Rangers had been posted. It was evident at once that there was a mistake, but the confusion incident upon the alarm could not be obviated, and several casualties occurred. Brig.-Gen. Helm's horse fell into a ditch and disabled that gallant young officer, his leg being badly mashed. The troops were thus deprived of his valuable services in the field, and he was compelled to remain restive away from the scene of action, while his bold boys were winning fresh laurels. Capt. Alexander A. Todd, (a brother of Mrs. Lincoln,) of Gen. Helm's staff, was instantly killed, and Captain Willis S. Roberts, commanding the Fourth Kentucky, dangerously wounded. Capt. Todd was a young gentleman of fine accomplishments, great personal daring, exceeding amiability, and the warmest home affections. But the evening before he wrote to his mother, and just before the accident he was conversing with Lieut. L. E. Payne, ordnance-officer of the brigade, communicating the messages he wished conveyed home in case of his fall. Brave boy! he met his end serenely, and his body was interred with tender and loving hands. Cobb's Kentucky battery was also rendered *hors du combat*, the gun-carriages and caissons being broken, and the pieces rendered unmanageable. This was exceedingly unfortunate from the great experience and intrepidity of Capt. Cobb and his cannoniers. At Shiloh the battery was admirably manned, and at Vicksburgh, while in command of Lieut. Graces, it successfully drove back one of the enemy's gun-boats.

Order being restored, the column advanced and soon the line of battle was formed. General Clarke's division occupied the right, and that of Gen. Ruggles the left. The advance was made in four lines, that of the left over a very rough country, across ditches, through sugar-cane, over fences—a very fatiguing and exhausting march. It was ten minutes of five o'clock when we first brushed the enemy. They were in good position, under cover, and opened out upon our advance

with considerable precision and effect. It was, however, but the work of a moment to dislodge them. Like so many coveys of partridges, they started up and flew rapidly before our advancing columns, the boys giving vent to exulting cheers, as with fixed bayonets they followed the retreating Yankees. The morning was quite foggy, and a heavy mist hung over the entire landscape, rendering it difficult to plant our batteries so as not to operate either upon one or the other of our wings. Our town lines were then converging toward a common centre, the enemy fleeing toward his camps. But it was not without loss that we thus drove them in. They sought every possible covert-place, and, rallying, gave a peppery salute to our men. Their batteries were also admirably handled, and belched forth devastating columns of canister, grape, shrapnel, shell, and solid shot. One by one, however, they were forced to give back. Limber up, and to the rear march, was the constant order, and had it not been obeyed, all their guns would have fallen into our possession.

As it was, the Fourth Louisiana charged a battery twice, each time at considerable loss, and were finally forced to lose their trophy, their commander, Col. Allen, falling, shot through both legs. This somewhat demoralized the regiment, which had already been distinguished for its good conduct. Capt. Hughes, commanding the Twenty-second Mississippi, fell dead while leading a charge; Col. Sam. Boyd, of the Louisiana battalion, was severely wounded in the arm; the gallant Thirty-first Mississippi, while charging ahead, lost its colors, but the battle-flag was immediately grasped by a lieutenant, who, bearing it aloft, was shot down, and a third man seized it, receiving a death-wound. But onward went the left. Gen. Ruggles was conspicuous for daring, and his aid, Col. Charles Jones, of Louisiana, while delivering an order, was struck down by a shell and seriously wounded. Our troops were now in the camps, and though tempting enough, none stopped to pillage. The Third, Sixth, and Seventh Kentucky regiments were going ahead like a hurricane. Nothing could stop their fearful and determined progress. The more obstinate the resistance the fiercer their onset. Overwhelming as were the odds against them, they pressed forward, mostly at a "charge bayonet," yelling like madmen. Col. A. P. Thompson, of Paducah, fell, wounded severely through the neck, and Adj. R. B. L. Soery was wounded dangerously. Other officers went down, but the men marched ahead. After the fall of Col. Thompson, Colonel Ed. Crossland, who had been leading his brave Seventh wherever the fire was hottest, assumed command of the brigade, and he discharged this difficult duty with equal bravery and skill. Capt. Bowman led the Third Kentucky, and did it gallantly, Major Johnson not reaching the field until it was well-nigh won. Lieut.-Col. Coffey was in command of the Sixth Kentucky during the first of the action, conspicuous for his daring, but weak from sickness, and scarcely recovered from a terrible wound received at Shiloh, he was

forced to yield his position to Major W. L. Clarke. This young officer was quite equal to the task. He was intrepid, skilful, and prudent, and brought his men safely out of more than one tight place. The Thirty-fifth Alabama, which had never before been under fire, acted with all the coolness of veterans. Its commander, Col. J. W. Robertson, was as self-possessed as on a dress-parade, and led his brave men into every danger. Falling from the effects of a sun-stroke, the command devolved upon Lieut.-Col. Goodwin, a young officer of great promise. The conduct of this brigade (Preston's) was preëminently noble, and I regret that its General could not have been present to have shared its perils and enjoyed its constant succession of triumphs. Unfortunately he is confined to his bed with typhoid fever, at the residence of a friend, near Clinton, Miss. Colonel Thompson, however, as Acting Brigadier, proved a gallant and intrepid commander. Of the members of his staff, Capt. W. P. Wallace, aid-de-camp, was wounded early in the action, having his ribs broken; and Lieut. Charles Semple, ordnance-officer, was shot with grape through the leg, being this heroic officer's second wound in the war, the first having been received at Fort Donelson. Major J. R. Throckmorton, Brigade-Quartermaster, rendered invaluable services in removing the wounded. He courted dangerous positions, and captured a lot of Government horses and mules. But this was nothing for a man who had been under fire in nine severe battles. Dr. J. W. Thompson, Brigade-Surgeon, was remarkably efficient in organizing and conducting his field-hospital arrangements.

While the left was thus forcing the enemy into town, the right wing, under Gen. Charles Clarke, did not lag behind. Gen. Breckinridge was himself with this division, and his presence had a magical effect upon the men. There was no danger he did not share with them. His tall form seemed ubiquitous—here, there, and every where in peril, where there was an enemy to drive or a position to gain. Of the gallantry and noble bearing of his young son Cabell I should not speak, were it not that he is as modest as he is meritorious—a worthy scion of a noble stock. Gen. Breckinridge led personally several charges, and toward the close of the action, coming up to the Fourth and Fifth Kentucky, who had fallen back utterly exhausted, he drew his sword, and with one appealing look said, in his clear, musical tones: "My men, charge!" This charge is described to us by an officer who participated, as one of the most signal and effective acts of the battle.

The men rushed forward in no particular order, firing at and pursuing the enemy, with a determination that could not be thwarted, driving them farther than they had yet been driven. But during the whole engagement the Fourth and Fifth Kentucky displayed the utmost gallantry, worthy of the laurels they had won at Shiloh. Better men never followed a flag or faced an enemy than compose these two regiments. Col. Thomas H. Hunt, of the Fifth, was in command of the brigade, and received a serious shot in the left hip

while actively engaged on the field. He is a model soldier and the *beau ideal* of an officer, and his fall occasioned a pang of regret in the minds of all his men. Lieut.-Col. Caldwell and Capt. Cripps Wickliffe were worthy of their regiment, which exhibits the heaviest loss of any on the field. The Fourth Kentucky was without field-officers, but under Capt. Miller it proved a host, bearing through the heat of the fray its tattered and bullet-riddled banner, now thrice consecrated to glory by baptism of fire and blood. I speak of the Kentucky regiments more in detail, because I know more of their conduct, and for the reason that they bore the brunt of the fight. But this was only in accordance with the promise of Gen. Breckinridge, who, in a brief address a few days before, told his "brave, noble and ragged Kentuckians" that he would lead them wherever there was danger.

During the frequent pauses of the fight, when the roll of musketry and the sharp crack of artillery were hushed, all ears were strained to catch some note of intelligence from the ram Arkansas. Long since she should have been engaging the enemy's gunboats, which had already poured a dreadful rain of shot and shell into our midst. But there was no welcome sound from the guns of our little vessel. Upon all tongues were the queries, "Where can the Arkansas be? why is she not here?" and there came the unwilling thought, has she failed us, and can all this deadly, terrible struggle have been for naught?

We had already driven the enemy one and a half miles from the position where he was first encountered. We had seized all his camps, and forced him through the suburbs of the town. Then came the last charge, and right nobly did our exhausted soldiers discharge their duty. Wayworn, covered with dust, and consumed by the heat of battle, the gallant boys plunged headlong again into the fight, and before them fled the Yankees. In vain did they bring up their reserve. We drove them all quite to the river, completely under the protection of their gunboats, many of them taking to the water.

It was then that Gen. Breckinridge ordered a recall. He had received a message that it would be impossible for the Arkansas to participate, then, in the engagement, but that by two o'clock she could take a part. Slowly and with reluctance our troops fell back, although exposed to the heavy firing of the gunboats. About one mile and a half from the town they were halted, and the poor, wearied, jaded fellows threw themselves upon the ground to rest.

It was in this last charge that General Charles Clarke had his hip badly shattered, and at his own request, he was conveyed to a house in town. Captain Yerger, his aid, remained with him, and both were afterward made prisoners. Throughout the whole engagement, Gen. Clarke's conduct was notable for its intrepid daring. He could have easily been removed, but he knew that the wound was a fatal one, and preferred remaining behind.

Upon the fall back, Gen. Breckinridge ordered the various camps and stores of the enemy to be

destroyed. This was accordingly done, and a vast amount of property was burned. There were huge piles of pork, beef, bacon, flour, whiskey, molasses, and sugar, quantities of clothing, at which our troops looked wistfully, all given to the flames. The encampments were those of the Maine, Vermont, Massachusetts, New-Hampshire, Michigan, and Indiana regiments. There was an air of comfort about all of the tents, and luxurious appointments in many of them. The sutler's stores were crowded with delicacies. But nothing escaped. Many letters, pictures, and documents were picked up, but the boys brought away no booty. Had our means of transportation been more extensive, we could have brought off a month's supply for our army.

Gen. Breckinridge intrusted the delicate and important duty of holding the field to Capt. John A. Buckner, his Adjutant-General. This officer, who had, during the morning, rendered himself a conspicuous target for the enemy, remained behind with a battery and seventy-five men. With this small force he maintained his position until near sundown, when the whole army was withdrawn to its present position. While thus posted, a flag of truce was sent from the enemy's lines, requesting permission to bury the dead, which was instantly granted. Later in the day, another flag approached, with a document addressed "To the commanding officer of the confederate forces outside of Baton Rouge." This was from Col. Cahill, and disclaimed the right of the officer sending the first. It appears that after Gen. Williams (who was chief in command) was killed, and Colonels Keith and McMillan had fallen, there was a controversy among the Federals as to the ranking officer, but the succession finally devolved on Cahill.

One of the most hotly contested points of the field was a graveyard, from which the enemy had poured a galling fire, but which was finally wrested from them. Here the Sixth Kentucky found shelter, and suffered most of its loss. Truly it might have been remarked: "In the midst of life we are in death."

As we drove the Yankees into the town, they sought the protection of houses, from the windows of which they discharged murderous volleys upon our troops. In one house where they had lodged themselves, they forced a man, holding an infant in his arms, to walk up and down a porch, while they fired from behind him. They knew that our men would not risk slaying the innocent man and child even to wreak vengeance on such dastards.

Both engines of the ram Arkansas having been badly broken, there was no recourse left Lieut. Stevens, her commanding officer, to prevent the notable little craft falling into the hands of the enemy but destroying her. She was accordingly fired, and at half-past nine o'clock yesterday (Wednesday) morning exploded with a most terrible uproar. For some hours before the Essex and three sloops of war had been firing at her with their heaviest guns, but all their shot glanced harmlessly from the impenetrable sides

of the invincible Arkansas. Her position was such that neither of her batteries could be brought to bear on the enemy. Only one gun was fired as a parting salvo, when her officers and crew escaped to the Louisiana shore. Although pressed by a body of Federal cavalry, most of them have reached our lines, bereft of every thing they possessed except the clothing upon their backs. As the burning fragments of the Arkansas floated down the river, the Yankee boats speedily fled to get out of harm's way, so that the ill-fated ram was a terror to the valiant sailors, even though a battered wreck.

Yesterday afternoon Major Haynes, of the Quartermaster's Department, proceeded to Baton Rouge, under a flag of truce, for the purpose of visiting General Clark. He was met outside of town, blindfolded, and the covering over his eyes not removed until he was taken into the arsenal building, the window-shutters of which were closed. He was not permitted to see General Clark, but learned that he was still living and well cared for. The enemy acknowledge the loss of Gen. Williams, Colonels Keith and McMillan, and about eight hundred killed and missing.

The expedition has not proved a complete success, owing entirely to the Arkansas not having coöperated. Had not that vessel met with an unfortunate accident, the victory would have been one of the most brilliant of the war. The land forces accomplished all that was possible. They drove a largely superior force of the enemy from strong and well-chosen positions two miles through the city, to the shelter of their gunboats. They captured a number of prisoners, more ammunition than we used in the battle, a quantity of horses, and destroyed more than half a million dollars' worth of Government property. In excellence of plan and brilliancy of execution—in the personal prowess of the men, and the heroic daring of the officers, the history of the war affords no better example. General Breckinridge fought the battle with small but trusty forces, and achieved what scarcely any other man could have done—a victory over double numbers, at small loss of life, in the face of four of the enemy's gunboats.

Our loss in killed and wounded will not reach three hundred. I send you the lists of the casualties in such regiments as I have been able to visit. We are now comfortably encamped on the Comite River, while the wounded have been removed to Greenwell Springs—most delightful locations.

SE DE KAY.

Doc. 92.

BATTLE OF FAIR OAKS, VA.

GENERAL HEINTZELMAN'S REPORT.*

HEADQUARTERS THIRD CORPS, SAVAGE'S STATION, }
June 7, 1862.

General R. B. Marcy, Chief of Staff, Army of the Potomac, New-Bridge:

GENERAL: I have the honor to report the oper-

* See page 72 Documents, ante.

ations of the Third and Fourth army corps, under my command during the engagements of the thirty-first of May and first of June.

On the twenty-fifth of May, Gen. Keyes's corps was placed under my command. He was directed to advance to the Seven Pines, on the Williamsburgh stage-road, about seven miles from the city of Richmond. My corps was ordered to cross the Chickahominy at Bottom's Bridge and occupy the position, two miles in advance of it, marked A and B on the accompanying map, and to watch the crossings of the White Oak swamp, with the woods beyond covering our left flank and rear.

On that day I crossed the river and occupied the positions indicated. Gen. Keyes's corps advanced. The next day a reconnoissance having been ordered, I rode forward a mile beyond the Seven Pines, and had the positions examined to the front and right. Gen. Casey's division was located a short distance back of the Seven Pines. He selected a position in front of the Seven Pines, at which to throw up some defensive works. At his request, I let him move forward and occupy the ground. He did so, and immediately commenced strengthening it with rifle-pits and abattis. The engineers now made a more thorough examination, and it was decided to hold a position about three fourths of a mile in advance, as it covered a cross-road leading from the Seven Pines toward the "Old Tavern," the latter strongly occupied by the enemy. Gen. Casey moved his division forward, and work was commenced on this new position. It progressed but slowly, however, on account of the incessant rains. This was on the twenty-ninth; on that day there was a sharp skirmish. Major Kelley, New-York volunteers, killed, and two privates wounded. On the thirtieth, our pickets and the enemy's were again engaged. In the afternoon we had a heavy thunder-storm with torrents of rain, continuing till late in the night and putting a stop to all work.

On the next day, the thirty-first, the forenoon was quiet. At about one o'clock P.M. I first heard firing—more than there had been for several days. I sent Lieuts. Hunt and Johnson, two of my Aids, to the front, to learn what it was. At two o'clock P.M. I received a note from Lieut. Jackson, of Gen. Keyes's staff, informing me that the enemy was pressing them very hard, especially on the railroad, and asking me to send two brigades, if I had them at hand to spare. On this, I sent orders for a brigade to advance up the railroad as a support. The one selected by Gen. Kearny was Gen. Birney's brigade.

Previous to this, I had received instructions from the Commanding General to hold the Seven Pines at all hazards, but not to move the troops guarding the approaches of Bottom's Bridge and the crossing of the White Oak swamp, unless it became absolutely necessary to hold the position in front at the Seven Pines. Believing the position in front of the Seven Pines to be a critical one, and not having entire confidence in the new troops composing the division of Gen. Casey, I

sought and obtained permission on Friday afternoon to advance a portion of my corps from its position near Bottom's Bridge. The order was to make such disposition of the troops of my corps as I saw fit. I immediately ordered two brigades of Kearny's division to move forward on the Williamsburgh stage-road, and encamp about three quarters of a mile in advance of Savage's station. Lieuts. Hunt and Johnson returned about half-past two P.M., having seen Gen. Keyes, by whom they were directed to report that his front line, which was Gen. Casey's division, was being driven in; the road from the front was at this time filled with fugitives. I mounted my horse and rode briskly to the front. At the corner of the field, not a third of a mile from my headquarters, I met the fugitives from the battle-field increasing in numbers as I advanced. I had already given orders for all the available troops to advance to support those in front, as well as sent an officer to communicate with Gen. Sumner and request his assistance. This officer met a staff-officer sent by Gen. Sumner to offer me assistance. On reaching the front, I met our troops fiercely engaged with the enemy near the Seven Pines, having lost the first position, three fourths of a mile in advance. Gen. Keyes was there, and from him I learned the position of affairs. Our reënforcements soon began to arrive. Gen. Berry's brigade was sent into the woods on our left and ordered to outflank the enemy, who occupied in force Gen. Casey's camps, and had a battery of artillery near a large wood-pile in rear of the unfinished redoubt. This position Gen. Berry held till dark, when Gen. Jameson's brigade came up, the Fifty-seventh Pennsylvania having gone up the railroad from Savage's station, as the main road was full of fugitives. I directed him to send a regiment to the right to support Gen. Peck. He sent the Eighty-seventh New-York, Col. Dodge. The other two regiments, Sixty-third and One Hundred and Fifth Pennsylvania, went to the left through the woods, and were deployed, by Gen. Kearny's order, across the Williamsburgh road, and they gallantly drove the enemy out of the abattis and rifle-pits, holding their position for an hour and a half. This brought the time to about five o'clock, at which hour the enemy received a reënforcement of a division, and began to drive our troops out of the woods on the right of the road. The fire had increased so much that I went to the left to order two of Gen. Peck's regiments, from where they were guarding a road leading to the White Oak swamp, to support this line. I met them coming, having been ordered across by Gen. Keyes. They went into the woods, but, together with the troops already there, were driven out by the overwhelming masses of the enemy.

Gen. Jameson rode across to rally them, but was met by a volley from the enemy. His horse fell with three balls in him. In falling, the General's leg was caught under the animal, when some men of the Sixty-third Pennsylvania came and lifted the horse off, and helped the General

away. Gen. Peck's horse was shot under him, and several other officers had their horses struck, or were themselves wounded at this time. Their exertions, however, partially rallied the retiring regiments, and they fell back fighting: this brought us into a narrow strip of woods, along the main road. With the assistance of my staff and other officers, we succeeded in rallying fragments of regiments, to the number of about one thousand eight hundred men. Part of these Gen. Keyes took to the left of the road. I placed Col. Hays, of the Sixty-third Pennsylvania, in command of the remainder, and with two companies of his regiment, just returned from picket. This force I ordered to advance. They succeeded in repulsing the advancing enemy. This was late in the afternoon, and the fire gradually slackened and ceased on this part of the field. The enemy never got beyond those woods.

A new line was formed in some unfinished rifle-pits, about a mile in rear, and occupied by the troops of Gens. Couch's and Kearny's division, and such troops of Gen. Casey's as could be collected.

When the troops on the right of the road near the Seven Pines gave way, the enemy pushed several regiments across the main road, placing them between General Berry's brigade, part of Jameson's, and the portion of our troops who gave way from the right of the road. These troops, (Gen. Berry's,) however, most gallantly held their position on the rebels' right flank, and kept up such a deadly fire that no effort the enemy made could dislodge them. They remained till dark, firing away sixty rounds of ammunition to each man, and then supplying themselves with cartridges from the dead and wounded. Their fire completely commanded the open space in their front, and not a mounted man succeeded in passing under their fire.

When night came on they fell back about a mile, took the saw-mill road, and by eight o'clock P.M. joined their division. When we reoccupied the ground again, the rebel dead covering their front attested their coolness and the accuracy of their fire. Early in the afternoon, (three o'clock P.M.,) an order was sent, on the application of Gen. Keyes, to Gen. Kearny, to send a brigade up the railroad to his assistance. The order sent to Gen. Kearny was to send a brigade up the railroad to the front, and Gen. Birney's was ordered up. I learned, after I arrived on the field of battle, that the brigade was halted on the railroad a very short distance from the camp. I sent at least two orders for it to advance. From the reports, a few chance shots fell among the left of this brigade, but I cannot learn that it was engaged during the day. Had it gone into action between the railroad and Williamsburgh road, as I expected it would, I believe we would have driven back the enemy and have recaptured our artillery, lost before I came on the field. The gallant manner in which the brigade fought when led into action the next day by the gallant Col. J. Hobart Ward, shows what it would have done if it had taken part in the battle of the previous

day. Through what misunderstanding or counter-orders it was kept back, I am unable to say. I have since learned that Gen. Kearny gave the orders.

After the battle, Gen. Birney was placed under arrest by my order, and brought before a court-martial, for disobedience of orders. The Court honorably acquitted him. Gen. Keyes has written such an excellent report of the operations of his corps, that it is scarcely necessary for me to add to it. So much has, however, been said as to the conduct of Gen. Casey's division, that it is due to him and to the troops he commanded that I should give my views. Gen. Casey, in his report, states: "On the morning of the thirty-first, my pickets toward the right of my line succeeded in capturing Lieut. Washington, an aid of Gen. Johnston's, of the rebel service. This circumstance, in connection with the fact that Col. Hunt, my general officer of the day, had reported to me that his outer picket had heard cars running nearly all night on the Richmond and York River Railroad, led me to exercise increased vigilance. Between eleven and twelve o'clock, a mounted vidette was sent in from the advanced picket to report that a body of the enemy was in sight, approaching on the Richmond road. I immediately ordered the One Hundred and Third regiment Pennsylvania volunteers to advance to the front for the purpose of supporting the pickets. It was soon afterward reported to me, by a mounted vidette, that the enemy were advancing in force, and about the same time two shells were thrown over my camp. I was led to believe that a serious attack was contemplated. I immediately ordered the division under arms, the men at work on the rifle-pits and abattis to be recalled and to join their regiments, the artillery to be harnessed up at once. I made every disposition to repel the enemy; while they were in progress the pickets commenced firing." It is much to be regretted that I knew nothing of this until after the battle. After the fire had attracted my attention, and I had sent two of my aids to the front for information, I received a note (at two o'clock P.M.) from Gen. Keyes, merely asking, as I have already said, for two brigades, if I could spare them, to be sent up the railroad. With this indefinite information I ordered up every available man, and as they arrived in succession was forced to put them in action to meet pressing emergencies, without waiting to make a concentrated effort. Nothing but the great gallantry of Gen. Kearny, who had a horse shot under him while leading the Thirty-seventh New-York into action, his officers and men, and the steadiness of most of Couch's division, saved us from a most disastrous defeat. The defensive works of Gen. Casey's position, in consequence of the increasing rains, and the short time allowed him for labor with intrenching tools, were in a very unfinished state, and could oppose but a feeble resistance to the overwhelming mass thrown upon them. The artillery was well served, and some of the regiments fought gallantly till overwhelmed by numbers. After they were once broken, however,

they could not be rallied. The road was filled with fugitives (not all from this division) as far as Bottom's Bridge. Col. Starr's regiment, of General Hooker's division, had to force its way through them with the bayonet, and a guard I placed at Bottom's Bridge stopped over a thousand men.

An officer informed me that after we had driven the enemy beyond our first intrenchments, he visited Gen. Casey's camp, and found more men bayoneted and shot inside the shelter-tents than outside of them.

As Gen. Casey, in his report, has not designated the regiments who did not behave well, I do not feel called upon to name them. The One Hundred and Fourth Pennsylvania, the One Hundredth and Ninety-second New-York, and Eleventh Maine, Gen. Casey says, made a charge on the enemy, under his eye and by his express orders, that would have honored veteran troops. The One Hundred and First Pennsylvania and Ninety-sixth New-York fought well.

There is one statement in Gen. Palmer's report which it is necessary to notice. No portion of Gen. Hooker's division was engaged on Saturday, the first day. The heavy loss in Gen. Kearny's division will attest how much his division *felt* the enemy. After Gen. Kearny's division arrived in the field, our forces did not fall back a third of a mile before they checked the enemy. The next day they drove them back, and before night a portion of Sickles's brigade, Hooker's division, occupied at least a portion of Gen. Casey's camps, and brought off numbers of our wounded of the day before, and of the enemy's, too, whom they had been compelled to abandon on the field when they retreated. Gen. Keyes, all the Generals of division, and most of the Generals of brigades, are specially mentioned for good conduct and activity on the field. Many lost their horses. I have already mentioned Generals Jameson and Berry, of Gen. Kearny's division, and will refer you to Gen. Keyes's report, where he specially refers to the exposure and gallantry of the division and brigade commanders of his corps. As all the reports I have received accompany this, it is unnecessary to report their names.

Couch's, Casey's, and Kearny's divisions on the field numbered but eighteen thousand five hundred men; deducting from this force Casey's division, (five thousand men,) dispersed when I came on the field, and Birney's, (two thousand three hundred,) not engaged, we, with less than eleven thousand men, after a struggle of three hours and a half, checked the enemy's heavy masses. Gen. Nagle, who is highly commended for his gallantry and activity, has not sent in his regimental reports. It is but just that these should be forwarded to the War Department, as an evidence of the good conduct of the officers and men of the regiments mentioned by their regimental commanders.

When I started for the field, I have to regret I was obliged to leave at my headquarters Captain McKeever, Chief of my Staff, to attend to the forwarding of orders, etc. Shortly after I left, he

received an order from the Commanding General to remain and keep him informed by telegraph of the progress of the battle; and thus I was deprived of his services in the battle. His services and those of Capt. Moses, Assistant Adjutant-General, were very arduous in attending to the wounded, who were all sent to my headquarters for transportation to the White House. When I arrived on the field, I met Samuel Wilkeson, Esq., of the New-York *Tribune*. I accepted his services as volunteer aid, and I wish to bear testimony to his gallantry and coolness during the battle. When the rebel reënforcements arrived, about five P.M., and our troops commenced to give way, he was conspicuous in the throng, aiding in rallying the men. The officers of my staff, who were with me at this critical moment, Dr. Milhau, the Medical Director of my corps, Lieuts. Morton and Deacon, were also quite active and efficient. Lieuts. Hunt and Johnston, who also behaved with much gallantry, were absent at this moment, delivering orders. Capt. McKelvy, Chief Commissary, was very active in carrying orders, and rendered me most efficient service during the battle.

The arrival of Gen. Sedgwick's division, of Gen. Sumner's corps, on my extreme right, late in the afternoon, was most opportune. Gen. Abercrombie's brigade had maintained itself most gallantly, but would have been overwhelmed by the masses of the enemy, but for his timely assistance. The greatest distance the enemy, with their overwhelming numbers, claim to have driven us back is but a mile and a half—the distance was less.

During the evening the troops were formed in the lines before spoken of, and the artillery so disposed as to resist a heavy force should the attack be renewed the next day. At midnight I had an interview with Gen. McClellan, and was ordered to hold my position. On the next morning, Sunday, June first, a little before seven o'clock, firing of musketry commenced near the Fair Oaks station. This soon became heavy, occasioned by an attack by the enemy on Gen. Sumner's corps, on my right. I immediately gave orders for that portion of Gen. Hooker's division—one half was left at Bottom's Bridge—present to advance between the railroad and the Williamsburgh road. Gen. Hooker gallantly led the Fifth and Sixth New-Jersey regiments forward near the railroad. Gen. Sickles's brigade followed, but finding the enemy in force to the left of the Williamsburgh road, turned, by my direction, a portion of the brigade to the left of this road. The ground was so boggy that the artillery, after making the attempt to follow, had to return. Gen. Birney's brigade, on the right of Gen. Hooker, and now under the command of Col. J. Hobart Ward, promptly and gallantly supported the former. After some firing, Gen. Hooker made a gallant charge with the bayonet, leading himself the Fifth and Sixth New-Jersey against the rebel troops, and driving them back nearly a mile. In Sickles's brigade, the Seventy-first New-York volunteers, Col. Hall, after one or two volleys, made a charge, and soon drove the

enemy before them; the Seventy-third New-York, Major Moriarty, advanced also. On the right, the other regiments of this brigade drove the enemy in the same manner. In every instance in which our troops used the bayonet, our loss was comparatively light, and the enemy was driven back, suffering heavily. Our advance pushed forward as far as the battle-field of the previous day, where they found many of our wounded and those of the enemy. Ambulances were sent forward, and all that could be reached were brought in. I call attention to the paragraph in General Sickles's report respecting the condition in which he found the field after the enemy retreated—strewn with small arms, rebel caissons filled with ammunition, baggage, wagons, subsistence stores, and forage. In one out-building at Fair Oaks, half-a-dozen sacks of salt were left. These things indicate their hasty retreat.

On the next morning, I sent forward General Hooker, with the portion of his division engaged the day before, to make a reconnoissance, which he did most gallantly far beyond the position we had lost on Saturday. As he advanced, the enemy's pickets fell back. Our pickets got to within five miles of Richmond. In the afternoon our troops fell back, by orders of the Commanding General, and occupied the position we held before the battle. Our loss on the first day was seven pieces of artillery from Gen. Casey's division, and one (the carriage being injured) from General Couch's. One of these was recaptured the next day.

As the enemy selected his time and point of attack, and failed in his attempt to drive us into the Chickahominy, and as he, in his turn, was driven back with immense loss, abandoning many of his wounded and leaving his dead unburied, we may well claim a victory, and such it certainly was.

I inclose a list of the casualties in the Third and Fourth Corps in the battles of the thirty-first ult. and first inst.

Respectfully submitted,
S. P. HEINTZELMAN,
Brigadier-General Commanding.

LIST OF CASUALTIES IN THIRD AND FOURTH CORPS
AT THE BATTLE OF SEVEN PINES AND FAIR OAKS.

OFFICERS.				
Commands.	Killed.	Wounded.	Missing.	Total.
Brig.-Gen. Kearny's Division,	9	55	..	64
Brig.-Gen. Hooker's Division,	7	7
Total,	9	55	..	64
Brig.-Gen. Couch's Division,	9	41	5	55
Brig.-Gen. Casey's Division,	12	54	10	76
Eighth Pennsylvania Cavalry,
Total,	21	95	15	131
ENLISTED MEN.				
Brig.-Gen. Kearny's Division,	233	601	148	1,182
Brig.-Gen. Hooker's Division,	16	117	9	142
Total,	249	918	157	1,324
Brig.-Gen. Couch's Division,	200	774	134	1,108
Brig.-Gen. Casey's Division,	164	834	313	1,366
Eighth Pennsylvania Cavalry,	2	..	2
Total,	364	1,660	452	2,476

RECAPITULATION.

	OFFICERS.			
	Killed.	Wounded.	Missing.	Total.
Third Army Corps,	9	62	..	71
Fourth Army Corps,	21	95	15	131
Total,	30	157	15	202
ENLISTED MEN.				
Third Army Corps,	249	918	157	1,324
Fourth Army Corps,	364	1,660	452	2,476
Total,	613	2,573	609	3,800
†Prisoners in hands of the enemy, 2.				
‡Prisoners in hands of the enemy, 6.				
*Prisoners in hands of the enemy, 107.				

Doc. 93.

BATTLE OF CEDAR MOUNTAIN, VA.*

GENERAL POPE'S REPORT.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF VIRGINIA, }
CEDAR MOUNTAIN, August 13—5 P.M. }

To Major-General Halleck, Commander-in-Chief:

ON Thursday morning the enemy crossed the Rapidan at Barnet's Ford in heavy force, and advanced strong on the road to Culpeper and Madison Court-House. I had established my whole force on the turnpike between Culpeper and Sperryville, ready to concentrate at either place as soon as the enemy's plans were developed.

Early on Friday it became apparent that the move on Madison Court-House was merely a feint, to deceive the army corps of Gen. Sigel, at Sperryville, and that the main attack of the enemy would be at Culpeper, to which place I had thrown forward part of Banks's and McDowell's corps.

Brig.-Gen. Bayard, with part of the rear of McDowell's corps, who was in the advance near the Rapidan, fell slowly back, delaying and embarrassing the enemy's advance as far as possible, and capturing some of his men.

The forces of Banks and Sigel, and one of the divisions of McDowell's corps, were rapidly concentrating at Culpeper during Friday and Saturday night, Banks's corps being pushed forward five miles south of Culpeper, with Ricketts's division of McDowell's corps three miles in his rear. The corps of Gen. Sigel, which had marched all night, was halted in Culpeper to rest a few hours.

On Saturday the enemy advanced rapidly to Cedar Mountain, the sides of which they occupied in heavy force.

General Banks was instructed to take up his position on the ground occupied by Crawford's brigade of his command, which had been thrown out the day previous to observe the enemy's movements. He was directed not to advance beyond that point, and if attacked by the enemy, to defend his position and send back timely notice. It was my desire to have time to give the corps of Gen. Sigel all the rest possible after their forced march, and to bring forward all the forces at my disposal.

* This battle is also known as the battle of Slaughter's Mountain, Cedar Creek, and South-west Mountain.

The artillery of the enemy opened early in the afternoon, but he made no advance until nearly five o'clock, at which time a few skirmishers were thrown forward on each side, under cover of the heavy woods in which his forces were concealed. The enemy pushed forward a strong force in the rear of his skirmishers, and General Banks advanced to the attack.

The engagement did not fairly open until after six o'clock, but for an hour and a half was furious and unceasing throughout the cannonading, which was at first desultory, and directed mainly against the cavalry.

I had continued to receive reports from Gen. Banks that no attack was apprehended, and that no considerable infantry force of the enemy had come forward. Yet, towards evening, the increased artillery firing having satisfied me an engagement might be at hand, although the lateness of the hour rendered it unlikely, I ordered Gen McDowell to advance Gen. Ricketts's division to support Gen Banks, and directed General Sigel to bring his men on the ground as soon as possible. I arrived personally on the field at seven P.M., and found the action raging furiously. The infantry fire was incessant and severe. I found Gen. Banks holding the position he took up early in the morning; his losses were heavy. Ricketts's division was immediately pushed forward, and occupied the advance of Gen. Banks—the brigade of Gen. Gordon being directed to change their position from the right, and mass themselves in the centre. Before this change could be effected it was quite dark, though the artillery continued at short range without intermission. The artillery fire at night by the Second and Fifth Maine batteries, in Ricketts's division of Gen. McDowell's corps, was most destructive, as was readily observable the next morning, in the dead men and horses and broken gun-carriages of the enemy's batteries, which had been advanced against it.

Our troops rested on their arms during the night, in line of battle, a heavy shelling being kept up on both sides until midnight. At daylight next morning, the enemy fell back two miles from our front, and still higher up the mountain. Our pickets at once advanced and occupied the ground. The fatigue of the troops from long marches and excessive heat, made it impossible for either side to resume the action on Sunday. The men were therefore allowed to rest and recruit the whole day, our only active operation being that of cavalry on the enemy's flank and rear. Monday was spent in burying the dead and in getting off the wounded. The slaughter was severe on both sides. Most of the fighting being hand-to-hand, the dead bodies of both armies were found mingled together in masses over the whole ground of conflict. The burying of the dead was not completed until dark on Monday, the heat being so terrible that severe work was not possible. On Monday night the enemy fled from the field, leaving many of his dead unburied, and his wounded on the ground and along the road to Orange Court-

House, as will be seen from Gen. Buford's despatch. A cavalry and artillery force under Gen. Buford was immediately thrown forward in pursuit, and followed the enemy to the Rapidan, over which he passed with his rear-guard by ten o'clock in the morning. The behavior of Gen. Banks's corps during the action was very fine. No greater gallantry and daring could be exhibited by any troops. I cannot speak too highly of the ceaseless intrepidity of Gen. Banks himself during the whole of the engagement. He was in the front, and exposed as much as any man in the command. His example was of the greatest benefit, and he merits and should receive the commendation of his government. Generals Williams, Augur, Gorman, Crawford, Prince, Green, and Geary, behaved with conspicuous gallantry. Augur and Geary were severely wounded, and Prince, by losing his way in the dark while passing from one flank to the other, fell into the hands of the enemy. I desire publicly to express my appreciation of the prompt and skilful manner in which Gens. McDowell and Sigel brought forward their respective commands, and established them on the field, and of their cheerful and hearty coöperation with me from beginning to end. Brig.-Gen. Roberts, Chief of Cavalry of this army, was with the advance of our forces, on Friday and Saturday, and was conspicuous for his gallantry, and for the valuable aid he rendered to Generals Banks and Crawford. Our loss was about one thousand five hundred killed, wounded, and missing, of whom twenty-nine were taken prisoners. As might be expected from the character of the engagement, a very large proportion of those were killed. The enemy's loss in killed, wounded, and prisoners, we are now satisfied, is much in excess of our own. A full list of casualties will be transmitted as soon as possible, together with a detailed report, in which I shall endeavor to do justice to all.

JOHN POPE,*

Major-General Commanding.

GENERAL GORDON'S OFFICIAL REPORT.

HEADQUARTERS THIRD BRIGADE, IN THE FIELD, }
CAMP AT CEDAR MOUNTAIN, VA., }
August 11, 1862. }

Brig.-Gen. A. S. Williams, Commanding First Division Second Army Corps, Army of Virginia.

SIR: I have the honor to make the following report of the part taken by my brigade in the recent battle of Saturday, August ninth, at Cedar Mountain, three miles from Culpeper Court-House, with the enemy under General Jackson.

At nine A.M. on the morning of the ninth, after a hurried march of the day before, which was prolonged until twelve o'clock at night, I received orders to remove my brigade from the town of Culpeper, where we were in bivouac, rapidly to the front, as General Crawford, commanding First brigade, First division, had been attacked and needed assistance. My brigade was put in motion at once, and reached the position of General

* See Gen. Pope's report of his Virginia Campaign.

Crawford at about twelve M. I was directed by General Roberts, of General Pope's staff, to take position on the extreme right, which I occupied with my command of three regiments and two batteries.

Until four P.M., only a few discharges from the enemy's guns announced his presence. At this hour a severe cannonading began, extending from the left of our line across the road upon which our centre rested. Our batteries, served with great vigor, responded manfully, and with such success, that the whole of our left, consisting of General Augur's division, advanced considerably from our first position, notwithstanding the enemy occupied a height which gave him advantages of a plunging fire. Until half-past five P.M., this artillery practice continued with unabating severity. At this hour I heard quite a rapid musketry firing in my front behind a range of timber, distant about one third of a mile from my position. I was ordered by you, sir, to move at once with my brigade and support General Crawford, who was engaging the enemy's left. I moved at once from my well-chosen and exceedingly strong position, gaining the scene of action as briefly as a double-quick movement could carry me. I led into action the Second Massachusetts regiment, Colonel G. L. Andrews; Third Wisconsin regiment, Colonel Ruger; and the Twenty-seventh Indiana regiment, Colonel Colgrove. I should state that five companies of the Third Wisconsin regiment, previously deployed as skirmishers in this same timber, had been ordered by you to join General Crawford's command, which after engaging the enemy with much gallantry, had been compelled to retire. I arrived in the timber as Colonel Ruger was rallying his men, and added them to my command. The enemy were posted in the edge of the woods, on the opposite side of a newly-mown wheat-field—distance across this field, about two hundred yards. As I approached the opening, the enemy, from his concealed position, received me with a rapid and destructive fire, but my regiments, particularly the Second Massachusetts and Third Wisconsin, coolly took their assigned places, and replied with commendable coolness. For at least thirty minutes this terrible fire continued. Companies were left without officers, and men were falling in every direction from the fire of an enemy which largely outnumbered my brigade. Still there was no general falling back. Some disgraceful instances of cowardice there were, but these only served to show in bolder relief the majesty of the courageous bearing of others. The enemy having gained my right and rear, which, by their superior numbers they were enabled to do without a check from me, poured in a destructive fire from this new direction. The fire from the front had not been diminished. It was too evident that the spot that had witnessed the destruction of one brigade would be in a few moments the grave of mine. I had resisted the suggestion of a staff-officer of your command to withdraw when the contest seemed almost hopeless; but now my duty had been performed, as

the reports will show. I had lost more than thirty in every hundred of my command; I therefore reluctantly withdrew, assembled my diminished numbers between the timber and my first position, and fell back to the right of the line which I had held since the morning. This position I occupied until relieved at a late hour of the night by troops from General McDowell's division. There we slept upon our position. We had not driven the enemy from his; further than that, if he had any thing of which to boast, it is not in his numerous dead which fell before the rifles of the First and Third brigades of the First division. With my shattered brigade I occupied the front of the centre of our line of battle until near daylight.

In conclusion, I ought—as I thus do—to mention the names of Colonel Andrews, Second Massachusetts regiment; Colonel Ruger, Third Wisconsin regiment; and Colonel Colgrove, Twenty-seventh Indiana regiment, as deserving praise for gallant conduct. I by no means limit my commendation to the names mentioned. I would add the names of many commissioned and non-commissioned officers of my command.

The dead, the honored dead, speak for themselves; they gave up their lives for their country's sake. The living yet live for their country, and the wounded, in their suffering, may be cheered by the consciousness that all this and more they can bear for the cause of American freedom.

Among the killed are Lieutenant-Colonel Crane and Captain O'Brien, Third Wisconsin regiment; Captains Cary, Williams, Abbott and Goodwin, and Lieutenant Perkins, of the Second Massachusetts. These are some of the names to be remembered as heroes—men who have died that our country may survive.

I carried into action less than one thousand five hundred men. I lost in about thirty minutes about four hundred and sixty-six killed, wounded and missing. I refer specially to the reports of Colonels of regiments appended.

My Staff, Captain H. B. Scott, A.A.G., Captain Chas. F. Wheaton and Lieutenant Robert Shaw, Aids-de-camp, rendered me especial service in my movements. I owe them many thanks for their labors and coolness under this terrific fire.

I am, sir, with great respect, truly your ob't servant,

GEO. H. GORDON,
Brigadier-General Commanding Third Brigade, First Division,
Second Army Corps, Army of Virginia.

REPORTS OF COLONEL ANDREWS.

HEADQUARTERS SECOND REGIMENT MASS. VOLUNTEERS, }
CAMP NEAR SLAUGHTER'S MT., Aug. 11, 1862. }

Brig.-Gen Geo. H. Gordon, Commanding Third Brigade:

In compliance with orders from brigade headquarters, I have the honor to submit the following report of the operations of the Second regiment Massachusetts volunteers, August ninth, 1862.

The regiment, with the rest of the brigade, marched from camp near Culpeper Court-House,

on the morning of the ninth instant. After a fatiguing march in the intense heat, from the effects of which one private died, on the march, the regiment reached a wood near Slaughter's Mountain, and some sixteen hundred yards from the enemy's position, where it was formed in line.

Arms were stacked, and the men allowed to take the rest of which they were much in need. At about half-past five o'clock, some time after the action commenced, I was ordered to report with the regiment to General Banks, near the centre of our line. This order was, however, changed, and I was directed to take the regiment to the right, to support the troops there engaged. I led the regiment through the wood. Company A, Captain Abbott, deployed as skirmishers, covering the advance.

On emerging from the wood, I found the enemy concealed in the woods and field opposite, and pouring in a heavy fire of musketry. The regiment was formed in line at the edge of the wood, but was soon moved further to the right. The fire of the regiment was mostly reserved until the advancing of the line of the enemy afforded a fair mark, when I ordered the fire by file, which was opened and continued with perfect coolness and great effect.

The conduct of both officers and men was, without any exception that came under my notice or that I have been able to learn, in the highest degree creditable. Both officers and men appeared cool and determined, waited for orders, and then delivered their fire coolly and with careful aim. The line of the enemy opposite appeared much shattered. The enemy having gained our right, their fire became so destructive that the right was obliged to fall back, my right company losing its captain and more than half its men.

The enemy still advancing, their fire becoming more and more destructive, and finding my men falling rapidly to no purpose, one flank having been turned, a retreat was ordered; and in compliance therewith, the regiment fell back to nearly its original position, thence, by order of the General commanding the brigade, I marched the regiment to a position near the centre of our line, where we passed the night.

Seven of the enemy's cavalry have been captured by the sentinels from this regiment, they having advanced under the impression that the sentinels belonged to their own army. I have to lament the loss of Captains Abbott, Cary, Goodwin, and Williams, and Second Lieutenant Perkins, all of whom fell on the field, having done all that officers could do to encourage and direct their men, and displaying perfect coolness and courage.

Saddening as is the loss of these brave, gallant officers, all of whom were men of education, ability, and high social position, who had devoted themselves to the service of their country in her hour of need, and proved themselves able and faithful in the discharge of duty, there remains the consolation that they died gloriously in the defence of as righteous a cause as a man could fight for.

I have also to report Major Savage, wounded twice and a prisoner; Captains Quincy and Russell, prisoners; Surgeon Leland, wounded slightly while attending wounded men on the field; First Lieutenant Robeson and Second Lieutenants Grafton, Oakey and Browning, wounded—the latter severely, and Second Lieutenant Miller, missing. Second Lieutenant Heirvack, of the Zouaves d'Afrique, is also missing. The loss of the regiment so far as at present known amounts to five commissioned officers killed, six wounded, and three missing, out of twenty-two in action; twenty-five non-commissioned officers and privates killed, ninety-five wounded, and thirty-seven missing, out of four hundred and seventy-four in action.

The company of Zouaves d'Afrique, attached to this regiment, honorably and creditably discharged their duty on the field. They lost one commissioned officer, missing; four non-commissioned officers and privates, killed, and seven missing. The list of killed and wounded will, I fear, be considerably increased as the reports from the companies are corrected. Several of the non-commissioned officers and privates were conspicuous for coolness and good conduct in action. Their names will be published as soon as a perfect list can be made.

Respectfully, your ob't servant,

GEO. L. ANDREWS,

Colonel Second Regiment Massachusetts Volunteers.

HEADQUARTERS SECOND REGIMENT MASS. VOLS., }
CAMP NEAR CULPEPER, VA., August 13, 1862. }

Brigadier-General Wm. Schouler, Adjutant-General Massachusetts:

SIR: I have the honor to forward to you the following list of killed and wounded and missing from this regiment in the action of August ninth, near Cedar Mountain, Va.:

FIELD-OFFICERS.—Wounded, Major Savage; taken prisoner.

REGIMENTAL STAFF.—Surgeon Leland, wounded slightly in the head.

BAND.—Smeath and Rawson, missing.

KILLED AND WOUNDED.—Company A—Killed: Capt. Abbott, Sergt. E. B. Whitten, Corp. J. C. Bassett, privates H. C. Bright, J. Flemming, L. H. Dyer, M. S. Livingston. Wounded: Corp. F. H. Phelps, flesh-wound in right shoulder; Corp. G. W. Buxton, right ankle broken, flesh-wound in left ankle; Corp. C. F. Tilton, flesh-wound left wrist; privates, C. F. Buxton, flesh, left ankle; M. D. P. Foster, breast, not serious; C. H. Fuller, right ankle; L. Page, flesh, right shoulder; J. H. Shirley, flesh, left hip; O. Spaulding, flesh, right leg, and right arm broken; P. G. Gilman, right arm broken; L. Lane, flesh, left leg; J. Upton, flesh, right arm; L. O. Ferrison, do.; T. D. McAlpine, shoulder, severe; M. T. McAlpine, flesh wounds in right arm and leg. Missing: privates J. Burns, H. F. Hazelton, G. Page.

Company B—Killed: Capt. Wm. B. Williams, Corporal James Oakes, private Albert Gibson. Wounded: Lieutenant D. A. Oakey, hip, slight; First Sergt. R. Hatch, chest, seriously; Corporal

Joseph Rogers, right arm and left foot; privates, Owen Breene, thigh, not serious; Simcon Eaton, back, not serious; D. S. Greenough, slightly in ankle; James E. Moulton, rib broken; Peter McKean, groin, dangerous; John Stevens, right elbow, slightly. Missing: John T. Huff.

Company C—Killed: Corp. Thomas H. Gray, private M. Frames. Wounded: Lieutenant G. F. Browning, hip, doing well; First Sergeant E. A. Phalen, arm and leg, not serious; Sergeant C. A. Andrews, thigh, slight, on duty; Corp. G. Conley, foot, not serious; privates, S. Daley, knee; Wm. Donovan, breast; G. O. Oakes, both knees, not serious; D. B. Peabody, foot; W. White, hips. Missing: Sergt. D. Casey, Corp. J. Stafford, privates E. A. Bailey, F. H. Brown, A. P. Burnham, J. Corcoran, J. Haverty, T. Manning, D. McCarthy, J. Stonehall, W. Williston. Wounded and Missing: J. Hines, F. Jewell, W. Larrabee.

Company D—Killed: Corp. B. F. Fay; Lance Corp. B. F. Wilcox; private Wm. A. Bickford. Wounded: Lieut. J. J. Grafton, slightly in forehead; Sergt. J. C. Thompson, in hand; privates, G. H. Alden, slightly in thigh; J. Childs, do.; James Hines, slightly in wrist.

Company E—Killed: Privates George H. Ide, and H. S. Sparrow. Wounded: Corp. A. Clark, in leg; Corp. W. F. Cook, hand, not serious; Corp. J. B. May, groin, severely; privates, S. W. Allen, hand, slightly; Wm. Daniels, seriously; Albert Fales, jaw, slightly; Edward Hogan; George Hunt, arm; John C. Johnston, severely and missing; David F. Mack, hand, very slight; Samuel A. Matthews, thigh; John Newcomb, hip; Michael O'Brien, both legs seriously, leg since amputated; Michael O'Donnell, and Joseph Stone. Missing: Capt. S. M. Quincy.

Company F—Wounded: Lieut. T. R. Robeson, shot through wrist; Corp. Marsh, breast, not serious; privates, Morrissy, lost forefinger of right hand; French, back, slight; Moore, back, slight.

Company G—Killed: Captain Richard Cary, Sergt. Wm. Andrews, privates, H. C. Hoxsey, H. O. Howard, Francis Hatch. Wounded: First Sergeant R. S. Williston, hand and leg seriously, leg since amputated; Sergt. M. P. Richardson, leg; Sergt. T. F. Page, hand and thigh, slightly; Corp. C. H. Hazelton, finger; privates, John Callanan, thigh; George J. Coles, knee; George R. Dobbins, finger; Martin Greene, thigh; A. L. Madden, neck; Daniel McCrohan, shoulder; A. J. Parker, arm; Roswell Stone, leg; George P. Southack, arm. Missing: Privates, George A. Smith, wounded in shoulder; P. F. Dillon, and Charles Dillingham.

Company H—Killed: S. D. Perkins, Corporal Alfred DeWeale, Corp. Cahill, private Thomas Duffy. Wounded: First Sergt. A. W. Powers, leg, slightly; Corp. Casey, do.; Corp. Webber, leg amputated; privates J. Burke, shoulder; T. Burke, slightly in hand; F. L. Hall, leg, severely; E. Whittemore, sabre cut, slightly; J. Lynde, both legs. Missing: Capt. H. S. Russell, prisoner; privates, J. A. Holyoke, J. Lehane, H. O'Donnell, J. Worthwell.

Company I—Killed: Sergt. George H. Willis. Wounded: Sergt. George A. Glidden, arm, not serious; Corp. H. Pierson, head, severe; privates, J. W. Barrows, leg, slightly; J. D. Carter, back, slightly; J. F. Edmunds, head, slightly; E. D. Farr, leg; John Mathews, hand, not serious; L. B. Sylvester, arm and breast, serious; Francis Wilson, face and neck, serious; Ira M. Young, slightly; Michael McCarthy. Missing: David B. Brown, Patrick Quinn.

Company K—Killed: Capt. R. C. Goodwin; privates T. Daly, B. F. Montague, J. R. Roberts, Thomas Watson. Wounded: Sergt. W. Logan, flesh, both legs; Corp. G. W. Fenner, bayonet wound in leg; Corp. J. McCarthy, left foot broken; privates, M. McMullen, leg; Peter Carter, fingers broken; J. Nevel, do.; M. S. Ditson, calf of right leg; M. Backus, fingers broken; W. T. Humboldt, flesh-wounds in head and leg; G. Bortchy, flesh, left shoulder; W. Sanborn, both knees; F. M. Schaeffer, flesh, left knee; C. M. Skinner, flesh, shoulder. Missing: Corporal J. Murray, privates James Conlan, A. J. Livingston, L. Perkins, J. Vail.

RECAPITULATION.

Commissioned officers killed,.....	5
“ “ wounded,.....	6
“ “ missing,.....	3
	<hr/>
	14
Non-commissioned officers and privates killed,.....	27
“ “ “ “ wounded,.....	104
“ “ “ “ missing,.....	30
	<hr/>
Total,.....	175

The above list will doubtless require some corrections, but these will be forwarded as soon as accurate reports come in.

The regiment behaved admirably, and gallantly maintained the honor of the old Bay State.

Respectfully, your obedient servant,

GEORGE L. ANDREWS,

Colonel Second Regiment Massachusetts Volunteers.

LIEUT.-COLONEL PATRICK'S REPORT.

HEADQUARTERS FIFTH REGIMENT, O. V. I., }
CULPEPER, VA., August 13, 1862. }

In obedience to orders from brigade headquarters, I have the honor to transmit a record, concerning our action in battle, near Culpeper, Va., August ninth, 1862.

We left Culpeper Saturday morning, the eighth inst., and marched a distance of about eight miles, and arrived at the scene of action about two o'clock. We halted in front of the enemy's right, stacked arms and rested about one hour, in the mean time, the artillery had opened fire on both sides, and I think that our artillery opened the fire.

We were then ordered, by Gen. Geary, to support a battery which was in position on our centre. On arriving there, our brigade, or rather that part comprising Gen. Tyler's old brigade, (the other part, consisting of the Twenty-eighth Pennsylvania regiment, had left on the road,) was divided. The Sixty-sixth and Seventh Ohio formed the first line of support; the Fifth and Twenty-ninth Ohio the second, fifty paces in the rear. We were ordered to advance and occupy the line of

the Sixty-sixth and Seventh Ohio, while they advanced and gained equal distance in front.

We lay there until about six o'clock, having been shelled briskly from the commencement up to that time.

The infantry was then ordered to advance; we kept advancing until we crossed a corn-field. Our front was then clear; the troops in front having flanked to the right. In advancing through the corn-field, there was a road or ravine where we found a regiment of regulars, (the Twelfth, I believe,) all lying down. I tried to get them to advance. Our regiment called them "eowards," and walked over them; after leaving the corn-field we received the first round of grape and canister; we advanced further until we reached a small mound; by this time we were the only regiment holding the open field, the others having flanked to the right that were on our right, and the regiment that came up on our left; after we had advanced through the corn-field we only fired one volley, and retired immediately, the officer commanding leading them off the field.

The enemy by this had been forced to retire, and if we had been reinforced, we would have driven them from the field. From some unexplained reason, we were left to the kind mercy of the enemy, who seemed to know their business, and brought another brigade into action against us, no doubt with the intention of making a finish of the few brave men remaining on the field. We went into action with about two hundred and seventy-five men, and lost in killed, wounded and missing one hundred and twenty-two. The following is a list:

Company A—Wounded: First Lieut. Austin T. Shryer, in arm, severely; Second Lieut. Joseph W. Miller, in foot; Sergeant Thomas A. Scott, in head, severely; Sergeant Jacob Riee, in breast; Corporal John Stofel, wounded in the hand; Fifemajor Hugh Coleman, wounded in arm, severely; privates, A. Brightman, wounded in leg and missing; Wm. Baker, wounded in face and missing; Joseph Burkhardt, wounded in leg and missing; Martin Benziger, wounded in thigh and missing.

Company B—Capt. J. A. Remly, wounded in ankle; Sergeant J. Lyons, wounded in left side; Corporal Thomas Hays, killed; Sergeant George Haig, wounded in hand; privates, D. Custard, missing and supposed to be killed; James Davis, wounded in side; George Kays, wounded in leg and foot; Charles Meyers, wounded severely in leg; John Gray, wounded in shin; Thomas Watson, wounded in leg; W. Mothersill, wounded in leg.

Company C—Killed: Corporal Geo. W. Young, private W. H. Arbor. Wounded: Sergeant Chas. Friedeborn, in breast; Corporal Charles Fairfax, in thigh; private Geo. W. Gaugh, in side; James A. Morrow, in leg; John T. Coverdale, in side, severely.

Company D—Killed: Private Frederiek Shoemaker. Wounded: First Lieut. Robert Kirkup, in arm, severely; Sergeant James Clark, in leg, slight; Sergeant John B. McElhanev, in thigh; Sergeant C. Dillon, in leg; Corporal T. Hettle, in

hand; Corporal George Granger, in leg; private John Bourk, in leg; Benjamin Cline, wounded in leg; Valentine Gilbe, in arm; Owen Haley, in arm; John Nolan, in leg; Xavier Stoll, in leg.

Company E—Corp. Geo. W. Gentle, wounded in head; Corporal W. Williams, in face; John Garner, A. Carnahan, killed; George A. Peet, dangerously wounded and missing; P. Brady, wounded in foot; Wm. Fiseher, leg; H. S. Henneinan, foot; J. Koltoff, head; P. Cramig, thigh; J. R. Lamb, leg, slightly; E. Myers, shoulder; T. S. Rice, arm and leg; T. Wright, hip, slightly.

Company F—Lieut. James Kinkead, hand; Sergeant Jesse McLean, arm, (severe); Sergeant James Carr, do.; Corporal Michael Boyle, leg; Corporal John Springmeyer, neck; Corporal John Coleman, leg; Corporal James Reynolds, hand; Corporal H. Brokamp, arm; privates, Reuben Daily, face; Charles Hineh, leg; Isaae Baum, wounded and missing; Charles Viner, hand; Richard Henniger, killed; privates, W. Drexillieus, killed; Henry Huier, killed; John Slossner, wounded in leg, (severe); John McQuirk, do.

Company G—Wounded: Lieut. C. F. McKenzie, arm; Sergeant Wilson Gregg, since died; Corporal C. B. Spennett, in leg; Thomas Mundy, in leg; W. F. Ransom, in wrist; R. Connolly, face, severe; Thomas Trustman, leg, slight; M. H. Seriner, side, severe; Thomas Nolan, since died; Wm. Passner, hip; Corporal A. Myers, hip.

Company H—First Lieut. W. H. Neely, in side; Second Lieut. James M. Jaekaway, do.; Sergeant M. Ward, in leg; H. Dreutler, killed; M. Pennefether, do.; Aleck Weykill, in abdomen; Thomas Manning, in leg; John Tigue, wounded and missing; Martin Hughes, in leg; Frederiek Wernsing, in ankle; John McGroverny, in shin; Robert Busseimeyer, in leg, severe; W. Washman, in abdomen; John Madden, in leg.

Company I—Lieut. W. A. Thomas, wounded in arm; Sergeant George Kent, killed; private Andrew Wurfas, killed; Sergeant Joseph Christy, wounded in thigh; privates, W. B. Anderson, in shoulder; John Butler, in hand; M. Aekley, do.; A. Day, missing.

Company K—Lieut. Morgan Shaw, wounded in collar-bone, slightly; Sergeant J. P. Kelley, killed; Corporal T. J. Collins, wounded in side and leg. Privates, W. L. Givens, killed; E. L. Quinton, wounded and missing; J. S. Crain, wounded in thigh; Jerry Calden, wounded in neck; Louis Cupp, wounded in arm; Charles McKenzie, wounded in shoulder; R. Maguire, wounded in arm; George Milhelm, wounded in abdomen, slightly; John E. Rosseo, wounded in hand; W. H. Asbury, wounded in neck; Daniel W. Smith, wounded in abdomen, slightly.

Respectfully, JOHN H. PATRICK,

Lieut.-Col. Commanding, Fifth O. V. I.

P. S.—This is the official report of the Fifth Regiment O. V. I. J. H. P.

GENERAL GEARY'S ADDRESS.

HEADQUARTERS FIRST BRIGADE, SECOND DIVISION,
SECOND CORPS ARMY OF VIRGINIA,
CULPEPER COURT-HOUSE, VA., August 10, 1862. }

FELLOW-SOLDIERS OF THE FIRST BRIGADE: It

behooves me, under lively impressions of your conduct as well-disciplined bodies of men, who have faithfully and courageously performed the high and noble mission of the soldier, that I tender you, with a heart brimming with warmest sympathies, my most cordial approbation of your noble actions and invincible prowess upon the battle-field of August ninth.

One and all, you there and then evidenced the great spirit of patriotism which has incited you to bear an honorable and courageous part in the determination of our country to maintain its pristine integrity, and by your deeds of valor have rendered yourselves worthy the highest commendation and esteem of those who anxiously watch the course of the men in whom the nation reposes a sacred and responsible trust. It is with feelings of pride that I am convinced I have the honor of commanding soldiers braver than whom the world never saw.

Men of Ohio! I cannot too warmly speak in remembrance of your undaunted behavior and steadiness, under the severe fire of the enemy, which cut wide gaps in your lines, only to be filled up.

And you of Pennsylvania, who with alacrity and anxious wish to meet the foe, moved fearlessly forward to a post of danger assigned you by our noble commander, General Banks. The prestige you have justly gained in previous encounters, twining bright laurels upon your brows, was well sustained at Cedar Mountain.

With a prayer for the souls of those who there laid down their lives upon their country's altar, sympathy for the suffering, and praise for all, I assure you of my undying remembrance of your efforts, and my hopes of your participation, with credit to yourselves, in victories, in future, destined to cluster about our starry banner. Your hearts are in the cause—we will triumph.

Brig.-Gen. JOHN W. GEARY,
Commanding First Brigade, Second Division, Second Corps,
Army of Virginia.

COLONEL DUFFIE'S ORDER.

HEADQUARTERS FIRST RHODE ISLAND CAVALRY, }
RACCOON FORD, August 16, 1862. }

SPECIAL ORDER No. — :

OFFICERS AND MEN OF THE FIRST RHODE ISLAND CAVALRY: You have met the enemy bravely. You had the post of honor in the advance. You received the first shock of the battle of Cedar Mountain. Although no opportunity was offered you for charging upon the enemy's lines, you as calmly and fearlessly awaited the order to charge amidst that terrible tempest of shot and shells as though upon an evening parade, until at six o'clock, after having been three hours under fire, you were ordered from the field to other duty. For this I thank you. Your country thanks you in the name of God and Liberty.

Three of your comrades fell gloriously upon the field, while three others will carry through life the honorable marks of wounds received that day.

It is here my sad duty to say that Lieut. J. P. Taylor, (company F,) after having faithfully per-

formed his duty at my side during the day, overcome by the excessive heat, fell a martyr to his zeal. He died the morning after the battle, from the effects of a sunstroke the evening before.

Soldiers, we have yet other work before us. Be ready. Strike hard and spare not.

By order,

A. N. DUFFIE,
Colonel Commanding.

WASHINGTON "STAR" ACCOUNT.

WASHINGTON, August 11, 1862.

The editor of the *Star*, who was on a visit to his family at Culpeper Court-House at the time of the battle, gives the following account of it:

On Friday morning last, Gen. Pope, staff, and escort reached Culpeper Court-House, from his last encampment, near Washington, the county-seat of Rappahannock, having put the *corps d'armée* of Gen. Banks, encamped there, in motion, in the direction of Culpeper, and passing the encampment of Gen. Sigel, at Sperryville, twenty miles from Culpeper Court-House, by the way. At Culpeper Court-House Gen. Pope found Brig.-General Crawford, with his brigade of Banks's *corps d'armée*, (previously General Hatch's,) and Gen. Bayard's brigade of McDowell's cavalry, the extreme advance of his army of Virginia; also Brig.-Gen. Ricketts's division of Major-Gen. McDowell's *corps d'armée*, that had arrived two days before from Waterloo and Warrenton, McDowell himself being present, and in command of all the forces then there.

At noon on Friday Generals Pope and McDowell received intelligence from the gallant Bayard—who, with the two regiments of his cavalry command doing duty immediately under him, a New-Jersey and a Pennsylvania regiment, had been in the saddle night and day, guarding the Rapidan, for a week, from the Raccoon Ford down to a point fourteen miles below and south of the railroad—that the enemy at daybreak had crossed the river, with two regiments of Louisiana infantry, two pieces of light artillery, and three small regiments of cavalry, and driven in his pickets. Bayard retired slowly before them, his force of eight hundred tired out cavalry only not being sufficient to hold the ground in front of such a force. He, however, disputed it inch by inch with the enemy, and succeeded in capturing about thirty rebel prisoners, including a major, a captain, and two lieutenants, on his retreat. His own loss was not over three men. We hear that he was publicly complimented by his superior officer on the field on the next day, (Saturday,) for the admirable manner in which he effected his movement. He retired to the north and east side of Robinson river, about eight miles from Culpeper Court-House, and there awaited a supporting force to arrive from the immediate vicinity of that point.

At noon of the same day Gen. Pope, on learning these facts, instantly ordered Gen. Crawford to march his brigade to that end. In half an hour after receiving this order Crawford was on the march. As his brigade, the Twenty-eighth New-York, Tenth Maine, Forty-sixth Pennsylva-

nia, and Fifth Connecticut, and ten pieces of artillery, filed rapidly through the village of Culpeper Court-House to the gay music of its four splendid bands, its appearance was the theme of admiration of the many experienced officers of the staffs of Generals Pope and McDowell, who went over from their encampments near by to see it start out. They one and all declared that they never saw troops with more reliable fight in them, and predicted that should they engage the enemy they would win a name to endure as long as the history of the war itself. The result proved the correctness of their judgment. Crawford proceeded rapidly to the front, and occupied a position about seven miles from Culpeper Court-House, immediately in rear of the line of Bayard's cavalry.

Shortly after ordering Crawford, General Pope also ordered the rest of Banks's corps to move rapidly from Hazel River bridge, near Griffinsburgh, nine miles from Culpeper Court-House, where it had arrived the night before, to the scene of expected conflict.

By eight o'clock P.M. the head of Gen. Banks's column was descried marching around the village to its destination, which it reached before midnight. That point was immediately in the rear of Crawford. Major-Gen. Sigel was also at the same time ordered up from Sperryville, and by a forced march of twenty miles his advance reached the village by daylight.

Throughout Friday night and Saturday forenoon Bayard continued skirmishing with the enemy's advance, until the latter, at two o'clock P.M., had progressed to within long range of Crawford's artillery. At four P.M. the enemy developed a heavy increase of artillery, when a portion of that of Gen. Banks came up, and went into the action, there not being room enough in the position occupied by our forces for bringing the whole of it into play. The contending forces at the opening of the battle were apparently about a mile and more apart, the rebels showing their front upon Slaughter's Mountain, a sugar-loaf eminence, situated two miles to the west of the Orange and Alexandria Railroad at Mitchell's station. Our front was on much lower ground, with Cedar Run in our rear and a small wooded ridge behind that.

Gradually, from four to six P.M., the rebels opened new batteries from the woods surrounding the basin or plain lying between the fronts of the two contending forces, each succeeding one being nearer to our position than the former. Thus they played a cross-fire from both sides, as well as a direct front one, upon our troops, including the most of Gen. Banks's infantry, that had been put in line for the conflict. So annoying was this fire that attempts were made to take the batteries nearest at hand by charges. Thus Bayard's cavalry, in a gallant charge, is said to have succeeded in taking two of the rebel guns, with no loss to speak of. Subsequently, at six P.M., in pursuance of orders, portions of Augur's and Williams's divisions of infantry, including Crawford's and Gordon's brigades, made three

most desperate bayonet-charges upon the rebel artillery. They were, however, each time received by a very heavy infantry fire, slaughtering them fearfully. That they should have persevered to make three successive charges, in the face of such a deadly fire from so superior numbers, concealed in woods, is really the wonder of the war. These charges developed the fact that the enemy actually engaged greatly outnumbered our forces, about seven thousand, in action.

Being thus informed of the location of the main body of the rebel infantry, our artillery played sad havoc with them, driving decimated regiment after regiment back into the shelter of the dense forest, to have their places instantly occupied by fresh regiments, to be decimated in the same way. Among others this fire killed the rebel Generals Winder and Trimble. The arm of the former was torn off by a shell, and he died very shortly afterward from the flow of blood, and Trimble was knocked dead from his horse by the explosion of a shell.

Having put the forces of McDowell and Sigel in rapid motion for the field of action, Gen. Pope, with his staff, accompanied by General McDowell and his staff, immediately proceeded together from their headquarters to the front. As they passed Ricketts's division, and the head of Sigel's army corps, that lined the road for the whole six miles, each regiment halted for the instant, wheeled into line, and gave Gen. Pope three cheers and a tiger, and then, wheeling again into marching column, pushed forward with signal eagerness for the fray.

At seven o'clock P.M., Generals Pope and McDowell reached the thickest of the fight, and the advance-guard of Ricketts, coming up at the same time, took position immediately in the rear of that occupied by Gen. Banks's corps.

There being no room on the field for deploying more troops of ours than were under Banks, those of Ricketts could not get into actual action before night came on, which for some hours prevented further fighting. In the course of the engagement our forces engaged had retired perhaps a mile from the position in which they commenced the battle at four o'clock P.M., the rebels advancing slowly as we receded before them. This movement on the part of Gen. Banks, notwithstanding his heavy loss and the overwhelming force opposed to him, was as regularly conducted as though he was executing an evolution of a dress parade. Not a man of his corps—or, indeed, of any other—showed the white feather, nor did a man even straggle to the rear to the distance of more than half a mile, where stood a provost-guard of Ricketts's corps, bayonet in hand, to check any, if there should be, disposed to skulk off the field. Hundreds of our wounded passed up, limping or being carried to the hospitals established in the rear, and in not one of them retaining consciousness did we discover aught but the most undaunted eagerness to prosecute the engagement.

We left the field at eight o'clock for the night, in course of which, at midnight, a discharge from

one of our batteries brought on a renewal of the engagement for two hours, in the course of which each side is believed to have lost two or three hundred more in killed and wounded. By a cavalry charge, after midnight, of the enemy, Generals Pope and McDowell, and their respective staffs, were within an inch of being killed or ridden down. They had dismounted in the front to rest a few minutes from the saddle, when the enemy's cavalry made so sudden a dash upon them that they had barely time to mount and get quickly out of the way. In so doing they were mistaken by a company of their own men for charging rebels, and received their fire, killing a few of their horses only, we believe.

We heard, after leaving the field, that two of Gen. Pope's staff were killed by rebel fire during the latter part of the engagement, but were then without any means of verifying the fact.

Our loss of regimental and company officers was very heavy. Among those killed were Col. Crane, of the Third Wisconsin; Major Savage, and Captains Abbott, Russell, and Gooding, and Lieut. Browning, of the Second Massachusetts. Col. Donnelly, of the Forty-sixth Pennsylvania, was, we fear, mortally wounded. Col. Creighton and Adjutant Molyneau, of the Seventh Ohio, are also very badly wounded. Captain Robert W. Clarke, of the First District regiment, received a wound in the foot. Gen. Augur received a Minie-ball in his back, as he was in front of his division turning in his saddle to cheer it on. Gen. Geary is wounded in the arm so that he will likely lose it, and Gen. Prince is slightly wounded.

On Saturday evening, as General Augur was being carried past us back to the hospital, it was thought his wound was mortal, but, on surgical examination, it was found to be a severe but not a dangerous wound, we rejoice to be able to say.

At six P.M. yesterday seven hundred and fifty of our wounded had reached Culpeper Court-House by ambulance. Every church and other suitable building in the village, including private houses, was filled with them. The citizens, male and female—those of secession proclivities even throwing them aside for the time being—were very generally vying with each other in rendering them every accommodation and assistance in their power.

Both sides made some hundreds of prisoners in the course of the engagement, and it was from prisoners that it is made certain that the rebel loss is equal to ours, if not greater. We estimate our killed and wounded at one thousand five hundred, after striving to inform ourselves as correctly as possible on the subject.

At six o'clock in the evening, as before remarked, seven hundred and fifty had been brought to Culpeper Court-House, and there were then at least two hundred remaining in the two or three houses in the rear of the field occupied as hospitals. Yesterday morning, on the re-formation of the lines of Gen. Banks's corps in the rear of the reënforcements that had come up, as explained above, it was found that his loss had

been by no means as great as was thought at dark on the previous day.

Both armies rested Saturday night upon their arms, in the positions in which the close of the battle found them. Generals Pope, McDowell and their staffs being unremittingly engaged until daybreak in getting theirs into the positions for the expected conflict of yesterday assigned to them.

At daybreak yesterday morning, the sharpshooters of the enemy were found precisely where their front was at the close of Saturday's battle, and skirmishing with ours immediately commenced. Their forces had, however, disappeared from sight. At sunrise a rebel brigade, supported by artillery, emerged from the woods in the front, and just as they got into line of battle, Gen. Milroy opened on them with his battery of Wiard guns, which seemed to sweep off an entire company or two, the rest instantly taking to their heels for the cover of the woods. Shortly afterwards Gen. Bayard, who continued, as before, in the extreme front, scouting to the right and left with his cavalry, reported them filing in force in both those directions, as though aiming to flank us on both sides. General Pope immediately despatched Tower's division of McDowell's corps to follow, watch and confront them on the right, and a division of Sigel's *corps d'armée*—whose we did not learn—to do the same for those moving on the left. General Bayard, with two regiments of his cavalry brigade, from New-Jersey and Pennsylvania, was thrown in advance of Tower, and the gallant and efficient Colonel Duffie, of Bayard's command, with his own Rhode Island and the First Maine cavalry, was thrown in the advance of our division of observation on the left.

At eleven A.M. it was definitely ascertained from reports from these forces that the purpose of the enemy could hardly be flank movements. Ere two P.M., the impression became general at Gen. Pope's headquarters on the field, that instead of seeking thus to renew the engagement, the rebels were either seeking a new position in the rear or skedaddling.

Since we reached Washington General Pope has telegraphed here that the engagement was not renewed yesterday afternoon; that the enemy have retired to a position two miles back, and that he advanced his own army this morning to that lately held by the enemy.

We omitted to state above that the prisoners say that the rebels commenced the fight with ten thousand men, General Ewell in command, who were reënforced by Jackson with five thousand more before six o'clock P.M., the balance of Jackson's army getting up early in the night. They claim their combined force to be from fifty to sixty thousand strong.

By a break in the telegraph the reception of Gen. Pope's order to Gen. King to join him with his admirable division was delayed twenty-four hours. He however started his advance from the vicinity of Fredericksburgh at four o'clock P.M.

of Saturday, and at eight o'clock yesterday morning had reached Elk Run ford, so he is doubtless up with the main army by this hour. From our own knowledge of the situation we feel sure that the reception of this important addition to his fine army has already been taken advantage of by Major-Gen. Pope, and that he is again in motion towards Gordonsville. His men all believe him irresistible, and feel certain that signal victory will attend his movements at their head, as on all previous occasions when at the head of his Western army.

P. S.—We lost a single piece of artillery, one of Best's. It upset in a ditch, and as it could not be righted by those in charge of it, was abandoned.

We regret our inability to call public attention to the services of all the gallant Union officers and men individually engaged in this important battle. One and all performed their whole duty most satisfactorily. We may, however, mention that General Banks was aided most signally throughout the engagement by Brigadier-General Roberts, Gen. Pope's Chief of Cavalry, assigned to him as his adviser upon the field. He was seen everywhere by turns, assisting in arranging and superintending the movements of the troops, and encouraging them to the manifestation of the remarkable tone they preserved throughout the entire battle.

CINCINNATI "TIMES" NARRATIVE.

ON THE BATTLE-FIELD, EIGHT MILES FROM
CULPEPER COURT-HOUSE, VA., August 10. }

DEAR TIMES: At ten o'clock A.M. of the ninth orders were received in camp at Culpeper for all the forces forming the corps of Major-General Banks to instantly advance on the road leading to Orange, Gen. Williams's division being already in advance. This division came upon the enemy stationed in position at what is known as Slaughter's Mountain, eight miles distant from Culpeper. About eleven A.M. a dash was made upon the enemy, stationed on a knoll, from which they were driven, and some twenty-five or thirty rebel prisoners, with two pieces of artillery, were captured. From this all remained quiet until the arrival of the division of Gen. Augur — this division arriving at three P.M. The enemy were found posted in a strong position, with several batteries of artillery, on the slope of the mountain, on the left, and in the woods skirting the right, with a large force of infantry and cavalry well positioned to cover the entire ground in their front.

Shortly after the arrival of Gen. Augur, the National artillery, posted on a small knoll, distant about one half-mile from the enemy's batteries, opened upon the latter with shot and shell, which was but faintly replied to for one half-hour's practice, the enemy apparently feeling our position and getting the proper range. After this short practice, the enemy opened with a fire from four different batteries, which was as punctually replied to by the National batteries. The missiles of death were flying, whizzing, popping, and bursting in every direction. But notwithstand-

ing the incessant shower of iron passing over and among our men, but comparatively few were killed or wounded.

The enemy's practice on this occasion was exceedingly correct, and such a storm of iron hail as was flying about our ears, and striking and bursting in such close proximity to our presence, was any thing but agreeable. What execution was being done by our own missiles, we, of course, could not determine. But they were being delivered with great profusion within the midst of the enemy.

During the midst of this tremendous cannonading a large force of the cavalry was ordered forward across the field, toward the woods on our right; but upon approaching near the edge, they were opened upon by the enemy's infantry, who were in vast numbers under cover, protected by thick growth of timber.

Not being able to effect any thing against this heavy force of the enemy, they walked their horses off the open field and again took shelter within the timber. Some few of the cavalry were killed and wounded, and I observed some of the horses fall before reaching the cover of the woods. Large forces of the enemy could at this time be observed moving on the right and left, apparently with the intent of outflanking our forces, but movements were promptly made to prevent the success of these designs of the enemy.

From the small strength of our own forces, at the time in position, I did not anticipate an advance of the infantry toward the lines of the enemy. But at six o'clock, AFTER TWO HOURS' SEVERE CANNONADING, an order was given for the First brigade, commanded by Gen. Geary, to advance toward the enemy in the woods on the left. Forward dashed this noble brigade, firing as they advanced, the Fifth Ohio being obliged to make their way directly over the Twelfth regulars. Why this was so is as yet unexplained. The Fifth and Seventh Ohio, after passing a small ravine, entered a corn-field extending on both sides of a knoll; on reaching the top of this knoll they were brought within short range of the enemy's artillery and infantry in their front.

The enemy opened upon them a most murderous and tremendous fire from artillery and infantry; and never did I see such courage and bravery displayed as was here manifested by these bold and defiant heroes. They fought with complete desperation; continuing to advance against this deadly fire from the enemy, forcing them to fall back, while their own comrades were falling all around them. They seemed to take no notice of the leaden hail showering around them, but continued onward in pursuit of the enemy until every cartridge-box was emptied, and nearly every field and line-officer was stricken with the leaden messengers. No support advancing to their cover, they again fell back out of the range of the enemy's artillery, and retired, a pretty much used up command.

Generals Augur and Geary wounded. Major Armstrong and Adjutant Marshall, and all but five of the line-officers of the Fifth Ohio wound-

ed. Col. Creighton wounded, and the same ratio of line-officers of the Seventh Ohio killed or wounded, with not uninjured men enough left to bear off the wounded from the field, without the attempt to move the killed. Oh! it made my blood run cold to see these regiments, who have so recently been obliged to face the foe in several hard-fought engagements until they numbered but a handful of effective men, again necessitated to take the advance. And then such fighting! Not a murmur, not a flinch, but still onward until their last cartridge-box was emptied, and scarcely an officer left to command them.

And then to hear the pathetic appeals of the wounded, begging their still uninjured companions to help them off the field and not leave them to the mercies of the enemy, was too much to have to endure. Poor fellows! but I pitied them. Every thing was done that could be to assist them. Ambulances were forwarded to their relief, and all were brought off the battle-field before darkness covered the scene. Were all our regiments composed of the same kind of fighting material as the Fifth Ohio, this dreadful war would soon be closed, and this dire rebellion effectually crushed out. I have frequently seen and heard of leaden hail showering on the heads of the unfortunate; but I never expect, or never wish, to witness such a terrific fire as was poured in upon those poor fellows for the space of three fourths of an hour. To give you some idea of the volume of this fire, you have but to learn that in that short space of time our wounded numbered near five hundred.

Just at the time of the advance of the infantry, Knapp's New-York battery, on the extreme right of the knoll, was withdrawn for the want of ammunition. The remaining batteries continued their practice, replying to the enemy until night-fall, when the National batteries were withdrawn from the knoll. The enemy continued firing at intervals with shell, but without any injury.

Our wounded were taken one mile in the rear of our position, where the enemy, observing the lights which were being used for the occasion, commenced throwing shell in that direction, several of which struck and exploded quite near to where the wounded were lying. But I will do the enemy the justice to state that they could not have been aware of the use being made of the ground where they were endeavoring to drop their shells. All the ambulances were kept employed during the night, conveying the wounded back to Culpeper.

And I will now take this occasion to state, that should my account of the two hours' fighting not reach your city as soon as some others, I base my apology on the fact of remaining with the surgeons during the night, and rendering the poor wounded soldiers all the assistance within my limited means. Thinking that this course on this occasion would be appreciated, and give greater satisfaction to the friends, and more comfort to those suffering from their wounds, (nearly all of whom of the Fifth Ohio are from Cincinnati,) than could be accomplished by my devoting

that time to writing, and by that means furnish your readers with the news one day earlier.

The enemy were very severely punished, as we have learned from prisoners who were captured this morning. They state that our artillery mowed them down whenever they showed themselves to view; and that while they were in the open field they were dropped by scores. They state their loss at over one thousand. They have been very quiet to-day, showing themselves but little, and keeping out of the way as much as possible. What the next programme will be remains to be proven.

At eight o'clock last evening, Gen. McDowell came up with the troops composing his corps, and one hour later Gen. Sigel arrived with his command. Both were soon in position to pay their respects to the enemy, should they have determined to extend a more intimate acquaintance. Gen. Pope and staff arrived the same time with the latter, and soon began to make himself familiar with the ground and surroundings.

The General was loudly cheered by the boys as he passed along the different commands. Showing that the "boys" have the right pluck, and that nothing is wanting but proper leaders. Shortly after the arrival of the General, and while on a reconnoissance in the front, he all at once discovered that a force of the enemy's cavalry was around him. But he succeeded in eluding their notice and getting within his own lines again. Shortly after this occurrence the enemy becoming again frightened, began to throw shells within our lines, some of which exploded near where the General and staff were standing. But all the enemy's practice during the night did us no damage.

As early attention was paid to the wounded as the circumstances would admit. Dr. Ball, of the Fifth Ohio, was among them, administering to the wants of all without reference to class or condition. In fact he was the only surgeon whom I saw among about one hundred of the wounded, representing five or six different regiments. He was most actively employed, during the entire night, extracting balls and dressing the wounds of those poor, unfortunate sufferers.

As is natural on all such unfortunate occasions, each of the sufferers was desirous to have their own wounds attended to first. It was, "Doctor, here," "Doctor, there." But all were attended to as soon as the Doctor could answer to their numerous calls. All have been taken to their numerous calls. All have been taken to Culpeper, and comfortably quartered in churches and dwellings, and are having all the care and attention bestowed upon them that surrounding circumstances will afford. Furloughs, no doubt, will be granted to all who will not be fit for service for some time, as nothing would be gained to the Government by keeping these wounded in hospitals and confinement.

NEW-YORK "TRIBUNE" ACCOUNT.

CULPEPER, VA., August 10, 1862.

Gen. Pope met Gen. Jackson yesterday. The interchange of compliments between these dis-

tinguished officers it devolves upon your correspondent to relate.

Last Friday evening a horse came dashing up to the headquarters of Gen. Sigel at Sperryville, covered with foam, and its rider black with dust. The rider brought a message from Gen. Pope at Culpeper announcing the approach of Jackson in that direction, and also an order to have his *corps d'armée* on the march within an hour. At the expiration of the hour the entire body was in motion.

The division of Gen. Schenck led, that of Gen. Schurz followed. General Schenck had been ill several days, but the order to march reached him so that he was able to take the saddle and lead his men. At Hazel River the column halted for the night. In the morning, learning that the corps would not move in several hours, your correspondent left it, and set out for Culpeper alone, reaching that point at half-past ten A.M. Upon arriving there, the army, gathering from different directions, was in a great state of excitement. Jackson had been discovered in great force the day before, and had given Gen. Bayard a slap in the face for his audacity, which he will not forget for some time. Jackson is twenty, Jackson is thirty, Jackson is fifty thousand strong, was heard on all sides. We are going to have the greatest battle of the season, and Gen. Pope, said some enthusiastic admirers, is going to ride right over him into Richmond.

Gen. McDowell, with the division of General Ricketts, had arrived a few days before. General Banks, with the divisions commanded by Generals Augur and Williams, arrived on Friday. Gen. Sigel's appointed time was Saturday, at twelve o'clock. I had been riding all night, and, being much exhausted, had thrown myself upon a cot beneath a tent at the headquarters of Gen. Pope. At twelve precisely the booming of heavy guns was heard in the direction of the Rapidan. "Fighting has commenced," said all around me. In a few moments I was in my saddle, and off for the field of battle. Upon reaching the Orange road, I found the corps of Gen. Banks in motion. Gen. Williams led, and Gen. Augur followed immediately after. The firing had ceased, and couriers had brought intelligence that it was simply a small battery opening upon the brigade of Gen. Crawford, which has been in that vicinity for several weeks. Fourteen shots had been fired, and then ceased.

Notwithstanding the profound silence, the column of Gen. Banks moved steadily forward through the hot sun and dust. The firing in the morning came from a party near Cedar Mountain, or, as it is called by many, Slaughter Mountain. In this direction General Banks moved. Four or five miles from Culpeper, this mountain is to be seen rising directly in front of you, although it is still almost six miles distant. The road upon which the troops moved comes almost up to the left of the mountain, and then makes a sudden curve, and winds around by the right of it.

Gen. Banks brought his corps up through a small piece of wood, into an open meadow, and

formed in line of battle below the mountain and the road. The division of Gen. Williams occupied the right, that of Gen. Augur, the left and centre. Gen. Green, with his brigade, occupied the extreme left. Gen. Prince stood next, then Generals Geary, Crawford, and Gordon. Just after Gen. Green had taken his position on the left, and at nearly half-past four o'clock, General Banks sent word to Gen. Pope that the enemy had made no demonstration upon him, and that he hardly expected a battle that afternoon. The courier had but just started before the guns were heard upon the left in the direction of General Green's brigade.

In a few moments, a line of fire belched forth from the mountain, and extended from the extreme left to the right wing. The moment the position of the batteries was discovered, General Prince, occupying the centre, advanced the One Hundred and Second New-York, the One Hundred and Ninth Pennsylvania, the Third Maryland, and the One Hundred and Eleventh Pennsylvania, passing Knapp's and Best's batteries, which had been receiving the enemy's fire for more than an hour, and reached a corn-field, when they endeavored to take the enemy's guns, which continued to keep up a galling fire, which thinned our ranks by hundreds. But the effort failed.

The fire of the enemy, both from the batteries and from the masses of infantry suddenly brought to light from behind a hill, was too much for them. Slowly they were compelled to fall back, but not until they had lost two thirds of their men, and until the darkness of the approaching evening prevented them from distinguishing the enemy from their friends. Gen. Green's brigade, which occupied the extreme left, was exposed to a terrible fire from two of their batteries, but, for some reason as yet unknown to your correspondent, was unable to return it, and did not fire a musket during the battle.

Gen. Geary who occupied the right of General Prince, behaved in the most gallant manner, and advanced nearly in the same line as Gen. Prince. But the enemy outnumbered him five to one. In an hour after the infantry fight commenced in the corn-field, almost the entire brigade were killed, wounded, or taken prisoners. This brigade was composed of the Sixty-sixth, Seventh, Fifth, and Twenty-ninth Ohio regiments, and the Twenty-eighth Pennsylvania, sent off early in the day to hold Telegraph Hill from which our signal-lamps had been driven. Gen. Geary himself was wounded, and nearly all his colonels and their field-officers.

The brigades of Gen. Prince and Gen. Geary fought with the most desperate courage. There was no running, skulking, or skirking whatever. Your correspondent saw them as they went into the battle, and saw their ranks, thinned and bleeding, return. By the order of some one they were sent where they were sure to be slaughtered. Truly has the spot where lie so many noble dead and dying been called Slaughter Mountain.

The brigade of Generals Crawford and Gordon,

occupying the extreme right, and fighting nearly all the time in the woods, did not come under the observation of your correspondent, but from a great variety of sources, and from several officers in the brigade, I hear that they encountered the same overwhelming masses, and were not beaten back until more than one half their men had fallen and were taken prisoners. The brigade of Gen. Crawford especially suffered terribly, and this morning it hardly has an existence. It will be impossible to state the actual loss in any of these brigades for many days. The regiments in nearly all the brigades were very thin, some of them not having more than two hundred and fifty men.

The One Hundred and Ninth Pennsylvania went into action with two hundred and fifty men, and came out with one hundred and twenty-five; the One Hundred and Second New-York with nearly four hundred men, and has but Major Lane and Captain Avery with sixty-six men remaining,* and in about the same proportion can an estimate be formed of the losses of the brigades of Generals Prince, Geary, and Crawford. The number of men actually in the fight was not a man more than seven thousand, and your correspondent doubts if there were 6,000, although I learn the official report will place it much higher. Gen. Augur, commanding the Second division, was wounded early in the fight, and was taken from the field. General Geary displayed the greatest coolness, and constantly led his men; and it was not until a Minié ball shattered his left arm that he fell back and was carried off.

Various reports are in circulation about Gen. Prince. One is, that he was wounded, and taken prisoner; another, that he was wounded, and is now in a private dwelling in Culpeper; still

* *To the Editor of the New-York Tribune:*

SIR: I saw a statement in your paper of the thirteenth that only sixty-six out of four hundred in our battalion came safely off the battle-ground on the ninth, and the only officers uninjured were Major Lane and Captain Avery.

This report is erroneous. Though only sixty-six did leave the ground with us uninjured, we took only one hundred and sixty enlisted men and twenty-one officers into the fight. Of these, (one hundred and eighty-one,) fifteen are known to be killed, seventy wounded, and thirty are missing.

Company B, under my command, was considerably the largest one of the battalion when going into the fight. It consisted of thirty-two enlisted men, besides myself and the second lieutenant. Neither myself nor lieutenant were wounded, though I was the last man off the battle-field—the One Hundred and Second was the last regiment that left, and I brought up the rear of it. I brought off fourteen of my thirty-two; four were killed, fifteen wounded, and two missing.

LIST OF KILLED, WOUNDED, AND MISSING COMPANY B, ONE HUNDRED AND SECOND REGIMENT, NEW-YORK VOLUNTEERS.

KILLED—John Eighmy, Peter Roek, John Simon, and David Smith.

WOUNDED—Sergeant Fred. Kent, severely; Corporal Brink, Corporal Nicholas Lenk, severe; John Arginsinger, dangerously; Thomas Gleason, Losee Litz, William Dickerson, dangerous; John Hanlon, severe; Patrick Hanlon, severe; Abram Lewis, Frank McKee, Amon Parker, severe; Thomas Riley, Adam Y. Stokes, slight; Jonathan Winner, severely.

Of the twenty-one officers in the regiment only one was killed and ten wounded.

Yours respectfully,

D. M. ELMORE,

Capt. Company B, One Hundred and Second Regiment, N. Y. V.
CAMP, GENERAL BANKS'S CORPS, CULPEPER, Aug. 15, 1862.

another, that he was killed, and the enemy have his body. I cannot find any one who has seen him since the battle, and the report that he is wounded and a prisoner is probably correct. General Prince fought as if the success or failure of the battle depended upon his efforts. General Augur, himself severely wounded, spoke, this morning, in terms of highest commendation of the conduct of his entire division, to your correspondent. He gave it as his opinion, that if Gen. Banks had been promptly reënforced by the thousands within a short distance, the result of the battle would have been very different.

The division of General Ricketts remained within sound of the battle three hours, and did not move an inch. Not, however, because the General commanding did not desire to take part in the engagement, for all this time himself and his Generals were under the curb of a superior General, and that General still awaiting the orders of his superior. Generals Ricketts, Hartsuff, and Prince would gladly have been in the thickest of the fight, but having been officers in the regular army, they were too much accustomed to its peculiar discipline to march to the relief of Gen. Banks without orders.

The only batteries engaged in the fight were the Fourth and Sixth Maine, Knapp's and Best's. Best lost one gun, twenty-seven horses, and about one third of his men. Knapp lost two caissons, and seven wounded. Every battery fought until every pound of ammunition was exhausted. Within three miles of the battle-field were eight or ten batteries, apparently doing nothing but moving backward and forward over a hill to the right of the Orange road. Why only four batteries were left to fight against seven, when so many more were within so short a distance, your correspondent is unable to comprehend.

Between Culpeper and the battle-field we had artillery enough to have blown Slaughter Mountain from its base, but by the superior skill of some one, only four batteries were brought into play. Indeed, so great an amount of artillery was constantly moving on the roads, that it seemed as if the army of Virginia was composed of artillery and nothing else. The position chosen by Jackson was an admirable one. The mountain itself, defended as it was by seven batteries, was impregnable to the force brought against it. The rising ground to the right of the mountain afforded perfect shelter to vast masses of infantry, which could be poured upon us at any moment.

The position of our army on the battle-field could not have been worse. The enemy had every advantage, in position and numbers, and were therefore successful. Yes, I say successful, although official reports will probably announce a victory. General Banks, however, covered himself with glory. There is not a man living who could have managed his men with more skill under the same circumstances. He was constantly in the thickest of the fight, and shared all the dangers of the common soldier.

His brave little army was sacrificed for the want of reënforcements—nothing else.

I have not time to relate all the individual instances of bravery. I trust, however, in a few days to do justice to every one. The officers and soldiers of the One Hundred and Second New-York and the One Hundred and Ninth Pennsylvania drew special mention. Major Lane, who commanded the One Hundred and Second, and Captain Avery, are the only officers left. The little band of sixty-six gathered together this morning spoke in high terms of the conduct of their officers. They were constantly in the front of their men, and did not fall back until they were ordered.

General Geary says the One Hundred and Ninth Pennsylvania behaved with the greatest gallantry, and repulsed a whole brigade of rebel infantry who were trying to outflank them.

So great is the confusion prevailing everywhere to-day, and so exhausted is your correspondent, that it is almost impossible to obtain all the facts in relation to the battle.

I inclose a list of the wounded in the hospitals in Culpeper. All the hotels, churches, warehouses, and many of the private dwellings are full. General Augur is at a hotel, and General Geary at the house of Mrs. Ward, and both of them are out of danger from their wounds. The staff and body-guard of General Banks suffered severely. A shell exploded in the midst of the body-guard, and killed six brave fellows instantly. The lowest estimate of our loss that I have heard is one thousand five hundred—the highest, three thousand. The latter will probably prove correct—that is, in killed, wounded, prisoners, and missing.

The Army of Virginia is suffering terribly this morning from the want of water. If it is not moved in a few days, hundreds of horses will die of thirst, and men of disease, from drinking the thick mud.

During all these long marches and battles the weather has been intensely hot. Many soldiers dropped by the wayside, which will in some measure account for small numbers on the battle-ground. All the soldiers who reached the battle-ground fought like Spartans. The cowardice was displayed long before a shot was fired.

The rebel army was under the command of Jackson, and its strength is supposed to have been about thirty thousand. N. P.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF VIRGINIA, }
CAMP SIX MILES BEYOND CULPEPER, August 10, 1862. }

The battle yesterday between General Banks's corps and the rebel forces under Stonewall Jackson and Ewell, was so sudden and fierce that it began before it was suspected at these headquarters to be more than a skirmish, and was ended before Gen. Pope could reach the field with McDowell and part of his corps as reënforcements. Gen. Bayard with his cavalry brigade, the First New-Jersey, First Pennsylvania, First Rhode Island, and First Maine regiments, had the day before been as a reconnoissance to the Rapidan,

and owing it is said to the negligence of pickets, had been nearly surprised and surrounded. By prompt movements he eluded the enemy, and brought off his command with loss of one killed and two wounded. Capt. Janeway of the First New-Jersey captured and carried off twenty prisoners. The brigade fell back to camping-ground near yesterday's battle-field, and on the morning of the battle being still in advance, were nearly all day more or less actively engaged in skirmishes and manœuvres. Cannonading began in the morning and continued with intervals during the day. Gen. Banks's advanced batteries were engaged at long range in the afternoon, while the rest of his command was coming up and taking position. His whole corps advanced to the field, and the attack was made by him and not by the rebels. It is nevertheless true that the rebels by their advance from the Rapidan had assumed the offensive; and the battle coming on as the natural result of the day's skirmishing, the actual final advance was only a question of tactics.

Gen. Pope was at Culpeper, seven miles away from the field. It was known that Jackson had crossed the Rapidan with a strong column, but no battle was expected that day. Gen. Banks's corps was sent forward to hold the position of advance, then only defended by the weak cavalry brigade of Gen. Bayard. During the afternoon cannonading, Gen. Banks was all the while of opinion that the enemy were not in front of him in force, and that he should be able to maintain himself without reënforcements. In fact the battle did not seriously begin till about six o'clock. The cannonade which all the afternoon had been desultory and light, suddenly broke into prolonged and heavy reports, and despatches coming nearly at the same moment from General Banks, Gen. Pope mounted and with his staff started for the field. Gen. McDowell had previously been ordered to put in motion a portion of his corps, and the two Generals rode together to the front.

The narrow, rough, and hilly road from Culpeper was filled with the advancing troops of McDowell. The two Generals and their staffs rode the whole distance in the fields near the road, and as Gen. Pope was distinguished by the troops, he was welcomed by regiment after regiment with salutes and ringing cheers. The regiments halted in the road, faced to the field, presented arms, and cheered with unmistakable enthusiasm and courage. Never were troops in better spirits or more eager for a fight.

It was after seven when Gen. Pope arrived on the field. The battle was substantially over. I shall attempt no record of what happened before Gen. Pope's arrival. Another correspondent of the *Tribune* was on the ground. This description will be that of an eye-witness. The statements of different officers engaged do not altogether agree on some rather important points. The account which I have just sent by telegraph is that which is believed to be correct at these headquarters. The number of the enemy is variously estimated from fifteen thousand to forty thou-

sand. Gen. Roberts, chief of cavalry on General Pope's staff, who was on the ground and all over it during the battle, puts the enemy at thirty thousand. He is an experienced officer and his judgment entitled to confidence. Gen. Augur, who was severely wounded, also an old officer, estimates at forty thousand. Whatever their strength it was carefully concealed till the close of the day; then, when General Banks advanced and the infantry fight began, it was suddenly developed in overwhelming numbers.

Against these unexpected masses of the enemy our troops fought with the most determined courage. I hear from all quarters only the most enthusiastic praises of their behavior during most of the battle. Regiments advanced across open fields to attack an enemy of unknown strength concealed in the woods, and when met by the most terrible fire, still persisted in the effort till they were almost destroyed. The Second Massachusetts left the field with eighty men. The Fifth Connecticut, the Twenty-seventh Indiana, the Forty-sixth Pennsylvania were so severely cut up that they could no longer be called regiments. The One Hundred and Second Pennsylvania lost nearly all its officers. In Gen. Crawford's brigade every regimental field-officer is said to be killed, wounded, or prisoner. Gen. Geary is badly wounded in the arm, but may save it. General Augur is severely wounded. Gen. Prince is missing. The whole of the right wing, under General Williams, was very severely handled.

Major Pelouze, Gen. Banks's Adjutant-General, a regular army officer, took command of a regiment which was ordered forward in support of another hardly pressed, but which was hesitating, and the Colonel of which refused to lead his men into such a galling fire as awaited them. It was only a leader they wanted, for they followed Major Pelouze gallantly till he was wounded. Two bullets struck him—one on the belt-plate, the other entering his side and severely wounding him. He still kept his seat, and went on; but was obliged to give up from loss of blood and weakness.

General Banks was in command all day, and during the battle was almost constantly under fire. I hear nothing but praise of his skill and courage; that he did all that with his force was possible; showed himself a capable general in the field, as he has for the broader manœuvres of a campaign.

I have no time even to mention the many incidents of the fight which I have heard. I meant only to state briefly the general course and result of the fight, as it is here understood. The substance of it is this.

The rebels under Jackson, aware of the advance beyond Culpeper, suddenly threw a strong column across the Rapidan, hoping by swift attack to fall upon and crush an isolated corps beyond the reach of immediate reinforcements. General Bayard with his cavalry checked their advance during the day. General Banks, pushing forward his artillery and following with infantry, finally, about six o'clock, came upon the whole

strength of the rebels, hidden and strongly posted, and fought them for an hour and a half with only a fraction of their numbers, and when he found them too strong to be driven from their position, withdrew his troops and re-formed them on his original ground. Some regiments, not those I think that suffered most severely, left the field in disorder, but when General Pope arrived he found General Williams still holding his wing firmly, though his was the division which had fought hardest and longest and had lost most heavily. The enemy's losses, especially by our artillery fire, are immense. Their effort and confident expectation to overpower General Banks by weight of numbers failed entirely. He held his ground, and inflicted as much loss as he suffered. If aware of the rebel strength he would not, I suppose, have attacked when he did. Their strategy seems to have been meant to draw him upon an impregnable position, then destroy him at a blow. Good generalship on his part, and the fortitude of his troops saved the fortunes of the day, so that when reinforcements came up the battle was without decisive issue.

The rebels were reinforced at almost the same instant by the arrival of General Hill with seventeen thousand troops, but they made no serious attack afterward. McDowell's troops came on the field with loud cheers, and were rapidly thrown into position, taking the ground held by General Williams's exhausted men. Jackson soon saw that his effort was a failure, and abandoned the game.

For some hours in the early night there was more or less cannonading on both sides. The moon was full, the sky cloudless, and there was light enough for a General familiar with the ground, as Jackson was, to manœuvre as he pleased. My first impressions of the condition of affairs were not very favorable, for as we approached the woods beyond which were General Banks's troops, a regiment came to the rear on the run. The cause of their panic was unknown, for there was only a scattering fire at the time. General Pope sent his staff right and left with orders to stop the fugitives by all means, and some men, who were frightened enough to defy all other dangers than that from which they ran, were ridden down and over.

Later in the evening, General Pope and General Banks had a narrow escape. They, with their staffs and body-guards, were gathered on a hill which gave a good view of the ground, and, although it was in front of their lines, retained the position after the lines were formed. As the troops passed, they cheered loudly and repeatedly, and probably drew the rebels' attention to the spot, and led them to suspect the General's presence. A battery in the woods near by opened suddenly upon the hill, and kept up a rapid but inaccurate fire for perhaps twenty minutes. As the shell all went over and exploded in the field beyond, General Pope did not change his position. The battery ceased its fire presently, and the rebel guns elsewhere were also silent. On the left of the hill was an open valley, ascending

on the other side to a hill which half-way up was covered with woods. The edge of the woods was not more than a quarter of a mile from the hill where General Pope stood.

Very suddenly, while the fire was every where still, a volley of musketry came out of these woods, and a battalion of rebel cavalry dashed from the cover and charged down the hill at a gallop, discharging their carbines as they came. Generals, staffs, and escorts mounted and started without much delay, riding straight for our own lines, but scattering to avoid the rebel fire. But the moment the rebel cavalry came in sight, the nearest infantry, ignorant or careless of their generals' position, opened with a volley along the whole line. It checked the rebels and did not kill many friends; but for four or five minutes the cross-fire under which generals and all were compelled to pass was rapid and hot. The sight of a sheet of flame from the line whose protection we sought and the whiz of friendly bullets was a little startling; but there was nothing to do but keep on, for the fire continued, and the longer we waited the worse it would be. Two of General Pope's body-guard were killed and one wounded. General Banks was severely injured by a runaway cavalry horse, which struck him on the side, but he kept his seat and remained in the field all last night and this morning. Colonel Ruggles, General Pope's Chief of Staff, had his horse shot under him. Colonel Morgan, Aid-de-Camp to Gen. Pope, and Major Perkins, General Banks's Chief of Staff, both had bullets through their hats.

It was destined to be a night of adventure. General Sigel had been sent for to report to Gen. Pope, but as his position had been thus suddenly changed, the aid who carried the order could not find his General. While they were in search of him, the cannonade, stimulated by the infantry fire, had again become general. Some enterprising artillery captain who was stationed to the left and rear, began shelling without orders, and firing directly over General Sigel's head, was endangering him and his officers by the premature explosion of shells, and seemed to be aiming in mistake at the advanced lines of our own troops. His performances were stopped quickly, Captain Ball, of General McDowell's staff, riding gallantly up to the battery in face of its fire and arresting the captain in command.

By twelve o'clock at night the field was quiet. General Pope, General Banks, and General Sigel were in conference together on a hill which seemed to have been chosen as quarters for the night, for of course every body was to sleep on the field. Notwithstanding his recent experience, General Pope was again near the front of his lines, having only one battery beyond him on the right and nothing at all to the left. I had given my horse to an orderly, and was nearly asleep, when half a dozen rifle-bullets brought the whole party to their feet and into their saddles, headquarters were moved half a mile further to the rear, and General Pope gave over doing picket-duty in person for the rest of the night.

There was no more fighting till morning. The

General mounted again at four o'clock, and since then has been riding over the ground. There seems little prospect of a battle to-day. The men are excessively tired by fighting and marching and the intense heat, and unless an attack is made from the other side, there will be none on ours. The troops are all in position, many of them on the open hill-side and fields, exposed to the sun, and of course uncomfortable. But they are all in good spirits, have enough to eat, though coffee is scarce, and wherever I have been this morning—and that is all over the ground—there is not a regiment that is not eager for the expected battle.

REBEL REPORTS AND NARRATIVES.

GENERAL JACKSON'S REPORT.

HEADQUARTERS VALLEY DISTRICT, }
August 12—6½ P.M. }

COLONEL: On the evening of the ninth instant, God blessed our arms with another victory. The battle was near Cedar Run, about six miles from Culpeper Court-House. The enemy, according to the statement of prisoners, consisted of Banks's, McDowell's, and Sigel's commands. We have over four hundred prisoners, including Brig.-Gen. Prince. While our list of killed is less than that of the enemy, yet we have to mourn the loss of some of our best officers and men. Brig.-Gen. Charles S. Winder was mortally wounded while ably discharging his duty at the head of his command, which was the advance of the left wing of the army. We have collected about one thousand five hundred small arms, and other ordnance stores. I am, Colonel, your obedient servant.

T. J. JACKSON,
Major-General.

Col. R. H. CHILTON, A. A. G.

RICHMOND "ENQUIRER" ACCOUNT.

An intelligent correspondent sends us the following, dated on the battle-field, Sunday morning, August tenth, three A.M.:

Gen. Jackson has fought the Yankees, and has again whipped them. We left from above Gordonsville on Friday, about half-past three o'clock A.M., on an advance movement. About the middle of the day our cavalry came in contact with the Yankee cavalry, and after a sharp engagement they took to their heels, losing about twenty killed. We took about forty prisoners, with their camp and camp equipage. Our loss was none. Our troops encamped Friday night on Garnett's farm. Early on Saturday morning we again took up the line of march, and about nine o'clock discovered the Yankee cavalry drawn up in line in great force, about one and a half miles in advance. After waiting for some time to find out their intention, we had, about half-past eleven o'clock, to open upon them with two pieces, from two batteries, on a cross fire. Our shots were well directed. I was standing on my horse by the cannon that fired the first shot, which fell in line a short distance in front of them. The next I saw fall among them. Gen. Ewell then told the men to give it to them as fast as they could load, which was done until they all disappeared behind

the cover of the woods. Our infantry was then advanced, and about five o'clock began one of the most rapid and severe engagements of the war. We suffered severely for a short time, until we got our men up, when we gave it to them hot and heavy, and drove them back with great loss. Our firing did not cease until about one o'clock at night. They left their dead and wounded on the field, with about four hundred prisoners, which we marched to the rear. They outnumbered us very considerably. It is thought that the engagement will begin again early, if we can find them. Our wagons have all been ordered forward with a good supply of commissary stores.

The exact locality of the fight on Saturday is said to have been on the plantation of Rev. D. F. Slaughter, near Mitchell's station. The *Lynchburgh Republican* says that the number of troops engaged on either side is stated to have been very unequal, and the fight is represented to have been terrible in the extreme. A part of Ewell's division led in the attack, which was subsequently reënforced by a portion of A. P. Hill's division, the whole numbering about fifteen thousand, against about twenty-five thousand of the enemy. Our losses are not definitely ascertained, but are supposed to reach about six hundred wounded and one hundred killed. The enemy's is estimated to be much heavier in killed and wounded, besides four hundred prisoners, including a large proportion of officers.

The enemy retreated after several hours of desperate resistance, leaving the ground covered with arms and ordnance stores. We secured about one thousand stand of muskets and rifles, besides a large number of pistols, swords, etc. We had some seventy-five or a hundred missing, but it is supposed the number will be largely reduced, as they were constantly rejoining their commands. We took no artillery, the enemy having succeeded in getting them off. There have been occasional skirmishes since the fight on Saturday, but they resulted in nothing of a serious character. The enemy fell back to the neighborhood of Culpeper Court-House, carrying off the most of their dead and wounded, though a number of the latter were left on the field, and fell into our hands. They were paroled and sent to the enemy's lines under a flag of truce.

LYNCHBURGH "REPUBLICAN" ACCOUNT.

LYNCHBURGH, VA., August 15.

From an officer of the Stonewall brigade, one who has followed its fortunes in all its desperate and bloody encounters with the enemy, we learn that the fight at Cedar Run, on Saturday last, was the most desperate and determined of any that he has yet witnessed.

The enemy's cavalry first advanced upon our column in heavy force, and were suffered to approach within a few yards of our men, when the whole line poured in a deadly fire, which caused them to recoil and finally retreat in great disorder. Then a strong column of infantry approached, with the evident design of flanking our gal-

lant little band, and arriving within a short distance, prepared to charge. But our brave men met them with such a storm of iron hail that they too broke and ran, our men pursuing them, and, as our informant states, literally butchering them at every step of their retreat. At this point in the engagement the reënforcements came up, and our men, in their turn, being in imminent danger of being flanked, were compelled to fall back, disputing every inch of the ground, but losing a number of prisoners.

Our reënforcements came upon the field at this time, and our informant says the most desperate hand-to-hand encounter probably ever witnessed on the battle-field took place. Our troops, with desperate valor, charged upon the enemy, who met them bravely, and, bayonets locked and sabres crossed, each fought as if the fortunes of the field depended alone on him. And when the bayonet failed to do its work, or was broken or lost, with clubbed guns the contest was continued, until the enemy gave way and scattered in all directions. Here the loss was terrible, and here fell some of the best and bravest officers of the whole Southern army; but over the dead bodies of their comrades our gallant men pressed on, until the foe was driven from the field, and the dear-bought victory won.

As they pursued the flying foe, our men came up with and released their comrades who had been captured in the early part of the fight, besides capturing a number of the enemy.

The list of casualties, though not yet complete, has, it is now stated, been under-estimated. Our loss in killed is thought to be one hundred, and seven or eight hundred wounded. Every field-officer of the Second brigade was either killed or wounded, an evidence of the desperate valor with which they fought.

The field was literally strewed with the dead and wounded Yankees, and their loss, it is supposed, cannot be less than three times our own.

Doc. 94.

MARTIAL LAW IN VIRGINIA.

GENERAL ORDER NO. 34.

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJ. AND INSP'R GEN'S OFFICE, }
RICHMOND, May 3, 1862. }

1. The following proclamation is published for the information of all concerned.

PROCLAMATION.

By virtue of the power vested in me by law to declare the suspension of the privilege of the writ of *habeas corpus*,

I, Jefferson Davis, President of the Confederate States of America, do proclaim that martial law is hereby extended over the counties of Lee, Wise, Buchanan, McDowell and Wyoming, under the command of Brig.-Gen. Humphrey Marshall; and I do proclaim the suspension of all civil jurisdiction, (with the exception of that enabling the courts to take cognizance of the probate of wills, the administration of the estates of deceased per-

sons, the qualification of guardians, to enter decrees and orders for the partition and sale of property, to make orders concerning roads and bridges, to assess county levies, and to order the payment of county dues,) and the suspension of the writ of *habeas corpus* in the counties aforesaid.

In faith whereof I have hereunto signed my name and set my seal, this the third day of May, in the year one thousand eight hundred and sixty-two.

JEFFERSON DAVIS.

2. Brig.-Gen. Humphrey Marshall is charged with the due execution of the foregoing proclamation. He will forthwith establish an efficient military police, and will enforce the following orders:

All distillation of spirituous liquors is positively prohibited, and the distilleries will forthwith be closed. The sale of spirituous liquors of any kind is also prohibited, and establishments for the sale thereof will be closed.

3. All persons infringing the above prohibitions, will suffer such punishment as shall be ordered by the sentence of a court-martial; provided that no sentence to hard labor for more than one month shall be inflicted by the sentence of a regimental court-martial, as directed by the sixty-seventh article of war.

By command of the Secretary of War,
S. COOPER,
Adjutant and Inspector-General.

Doc. 95.

OCCUPATION OF CORINTH, MISS.

ADJT.-GENERAL HAMMOND'S REPORT.*

HEADQUARTERS FIFTH DIVISION ARMY OF TENNESSEE, }
CAMP BEFORE CORINTH, May 30. }

Major-Gen. W. T. Sherman, commanding Fifth Division:

GENERAL: I have the honor to report that, in obedience to your orders, at half-past six A.M. today I started to join Brig.-Gen. M. L. Smith, commanding the First brigade, in his march on Corinth. Proceeding as rapidly as possible to about half a mile from the edge of the village, I found him with the Fifty-fourth Ohio, Colonel T. Kirby Smith, commanding, in the advance. Skirmishers deployed two hundred and fifty yards on each side of the road and in the front. The town was on fire in various parts, and evidences of sudden flight were abundant, large quantities of quartermaster's and commissary stores being partially destroyed.

A citizen informed us that the main body of the rebel troops had left about two o'clock in the night, and the rear-guard at daybreak. We pushed on into the square, where we arrived about half-past seven o'clock. General Smith caused guards to be placed over such property as was found, including a quantity of ammunition, and a large iron safe in the hotel; and I sent back

to you various orderlies to report the condition of things, and to ask that one or two sections of artillery might be sent to our support, to make an attempt on the rear-guard of the enemy. At this juncture, General Pope and General Rosecrans arrived from their camp on the Farmington road, and, as they brought troops, I obtained permission from General Smith to pursue the enemy with our cavalry, which was sent for urgently.

The cavalry not arriving, I pushed on across town with some Iowa cavalry, and finding near College Hill a house with a number of females in it, I placed my only remaining orderly in charge, directing him to prevent stragglers from annoying them. In about fifteen minutes, Capt. Wooster, of the Fourth Illinois cavalry, came up and expressed his willingness to push on, but a little later the Colonel arriving stopped the company, and ordered it into line in an open space in front of the college. I had learned from an old man, captured by the Iowans, that many of the enemy's pickets were but a little way on, and from a negro that a piece of cannon was not far ahead.

Seeing no indication of a movement on the part of the cavalry of our division, I followed the Second Iowa, and after a chase of nearly half a mile overtook it. It proved to be a detachment of Gen. Pope's body-guard, commanded by Capt. Kendrick, who very kindly detached ten men for me, and allowed me to go in the advance. We pushed on as fast as the horses could travel, with flankers out on both sides, capturing arms and small squads of prisoners in the road and in the woods adjoining. About two miles and a half from Corinth the road became a causeway through a morass, impassable on either side, but we pushed ahead, depending on a sudden rush if we came on the cannon, as we learned from the prisoners that the rear was straggling in small detachments.

A quarter of a mile of causeway brought us to a bridge, which was on fire in three places. I dismounted, and with the assistance of private Hass, of the body-guard, threw off the first pile of fire, when Capt. Kendrick arrived, and immediately went to work with his men. As soon as we recovered from the effects of the smoke and heat, we pushed through the creek below the bridge, and continued the pursuit. In a few minutes we overtook a small party, one of whom stated that the gun he was carrying was private property, and belonged to Major-Gen. Price, who had given it to him not more than fifteen minutes before. As fast as we collected a batch of eight or ten prisoners, they were sent back to General Pope, leaving us free, and we pushed on still more rapidly. A rattling, faint but decided, announced that some sort of wheels were ahead of us. We came to one bridge just set on fire, and the half-dozen incendiaries fled into the swamp. Our horses' feet knocked the brands off, and a few minutes later we reached another rotten large bridge, where we rode upon four officers and nineteen men, hard at work piling wood, and with a fire alongside all ready. As the road made a sudden bend at this point, we were on them before they could make use of their arms. With

* See General Sherman's Report, p. 151, ante.

pistols pointed at their heads, they piled their guns and accoutrements on the road. At this moment, as I turned to place them under guard, I found that I had only three men, and the prisoners seeing the same, and no sign of any more, made for their guns. We opened fire on them, and they speedily ran into the swamp, where pursuit was impossible. I at once fell back into a clump of heavy timber with the three men, where we commanded the bridge, or had a fair aim at any one who might attempt to approach, and waited the approach of assistance, which arrived in five or ten minutes, with Capt. Kendrick in command. We pushed on at full gallop, scattering several small parties of armed men, but intent on the piece of cannon, which was less than two hundred yards off, and the road being a broken, rough and rather narrow causeway, which made progress for any thing on wheels, or even a poor rider, rather hazardous.

At a point from four to five miles from Corinth we came on a large bridge which was on fire at the end nearest us, and had twenty feet of the middle torn up. I discovered it when within twenty feet, the fire being under the bridge and only bursting through the floor. At the same time Captain Kendrick discovered a considerable number of the enemy in the brush at the other end of the bridge, and at once opened fire on them. They returned it with musketry and grape and canister. The man next me on the right, and between me and Capt. Kendrick, was severely wounded, and the two horses immediately behind us shot. There was no possibility of reaching the cannon unless by fording the creek, and as our small force of twenty-six men was entirely alone, and without a support to act on either side of the causeway, we could not get at the enemy. We therefore fell back for about two hundred yards to a point where a bend in the road, with heavy timber, placed us out of range. I requested Captain Kendrick with most of his men to go back and bring up any troops he could find, to prevent the return of the enemy to the three bridges we had chased them from.

Soon after the Captain left me, all the men scattered, and, as the position was very much exposed, I did not do more than ask them to remain. One only, private Henry Pine, company G, Third Kentucky cavalry, remained, and posting ourselves about twenty yards from the second bridge from Corinth, where no one could come to the bridge at all, unless under fire of the soldier's carbine and my double-barrel and revolver, we waited, expecting every second the return of a large force of our own men to occupy the bridges and adjoining woods, which were full of fugitives.

In this position we remained, perhaps, fifteen minutes, when Pine warned me to get off the edge of the road, which I did promptly. The next instant a shower of grape, fired from some distance, swept the road, and a sound followed, indicating the approach of cavalry. We at once entered the swamp and made our way back to the high ground, half a mile to the rear, where I found Capt. Kendrick, who could obtain no sup-

port to bring to us. I felt sure that they had returned to burn the bridge I had been watching, and with Captain Kendrick, one or two more officers and ten men of the body-guard returned to ascertain the fact. The bridge was enveloped in flames.

In making this report I beg to say that while a pursuit by so small a number may seem rash, the circumstances justify it.

The enemy were scattered in small parties of from ten to fifty, and ran at the sight of horsemen. Every moment the number became larger, and a piece of artillery, if not two, were almost within our grasp. From the best information I could obtain, Gen. Price was not far off. It was perfectly reasonable to expect that our forces were within call, and I supposed (up to the time I returned to the cavalry and found it drawn up on the hill) that they were immediately in the rear and coming on. By driving away the bridge-burners a way was kept open for them.

To Capt. Kendrick I return sincere thanks for his kindness. He had only twenty-six men in all, and one who joined from the Third Kentucky cavalry, yet he sent in more than fifty prisoners, and dispersed a large number of armed parties. Private Hass, of the body-guard, and private Henry Glenn, company G, Third Kentucky cavalry, showed great courage both in saving the bridges and under fire close to the enemy. I commend them to the notice of their officers.

The enemy had evidently sacrificed the large body of men composing their pickets—principally Tennesseans, and the first notice many of them had of the flight of the rebel army was our approach. Bodies of men were placed at each bridge with the means of burning it, and the road itself, although very much cut and broken, was either recently built, or recently repaired, and was so arranged as to assist a retreat and obstruct a pursuit. It has a general south-west direction, and crosses Tusculumbia Creek four times in less than two miles.

We crossed three well-built bridges and were driven away from the fourth, which is, I believe, nearly five miles from Corinth. The ground is very wet, and almost if not entirely impassable on both sides of the last two miles of the road.

I have the honor to be, with very great respect,
J. H. HAMMOND,
Assistant Adjutant-General and Chief of Staff, Fifth Division.

Doc. 96.

OCCUPATION OF WILLIAMSBURGH, VA.

GENERAL McCLELLAN'S DESPACHES.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE POTOMAC, }
WILLIAMSBURGH, May 6, 1862.

Hon. Edwin M. Stanton, Secretary of War:

I HAVE the pleasure to announce the occupation of this place, as the result of the hard-fought action of yesterday.

The effect of Hancock's brilliant engagement yesterday afternoon was to turn the left of the enemy's line of works. He was strongly reën-

forced, and the enemy abandoned the entire position during the night, leaving all his sick and wounded in our hands. The enemy's loss yesterday was very severe.

We have three hundred uninjured prisoners and more than a thousand (rebel) prisoners wounded. Their loss in killed is heavy. The victory is complete. I have sent cavalry in pursuit, but the roads are in very bad condition. The conduct of our men has been excellent, with scarcely an exception. The enemy's works are very extensive and exceedingly strong, both in respect to their position and the works themselves.

Our loss is heavy in Hooker's division, but very little on other parts of the field. Hancock's success was gained with a loss of not more than twenty killed and wounded.

Am I authorized to follow the example of other generals, and direct the names of battles to be placed on colors of regiments? We have other battles to fight before reaching Richmond.

The weather is good to-day, but there is great difficulty in getting up food on account of the roads. Very few wagons have yet come up.

G. B. McCLELLAN,
Major-General Commanding.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE POTOMAC, }
WILLIAMSBURG, May 6, 1862. }

Hon. E. M. Stanton, Secretary of War:

Every hour proves our victory more complete. The enemy's loss is great, especially in officers. I have just heard of five more of their guns captured. Prisoners are constantly arriving.

G. B. McCLELLAN,
Major-General Commanding.

Doc. 97.

UNION CONVENTION AT NASHVILLE.

PREAMBLE AND RESOLUTIONS, ADOPTED MAY 12.

Whereas, It is manifest to the most unreflecting that whilst the State of Tennessee was an integral part of the Government of the United States, its citizens were in the enjoyment of the full protection of life, liberty, and property, under the Constitution of the United States, and the laws passed in accordance therewith, and all of their material and political interests were watchfully and carefully guarded by laws, introduced by Southern men—representatives of our selection, identified thoroughly with all the interests of our people—which laws were decided to be constitutional by the Supreme Court of the United States, the constitutional tribunal to decide all such questions:

And *Whereas*, Because of the election constitutionally of a President of the United States, who received no support in the State of Tennessee, and the effort of that President to maintain the integrity of the Union, and enforce the laws against armed resistance, our people, in common with the people of other States, were precipitated into a revolution—resorting to the arbitrament of arms for the settlement of our political differ-

ences, instead of the peaceable remedies provided by the Constitution;

And *Whereas*, It is evident that the authority of the Federal Government is now exerted over this part of Tennessee, and will be in a short time extended over the entire State, and it is the duty of every citizen so to act as to free ourselves from the consequences of internecine war and to return to the Government which is willing and able to protect us;

Therefore, Be it *Resolved* by a portion of the people of Tennessee in Convention assembled—

1. That the social, political, and material interests of the people of Tennessee, and the safety and welfare of our friends and relatives now in the confederate army, imperiously demand the restoration of the State to her former relations with the Federal Union.

2. That all good citizens who concur with us in this opinion are earnestly invited to cooperate in the accomplishment of this object, so vital to our future peace and happiness.

3. That the chairman of this meeting appoint a committee of three, to take into consideration the condition of the prisoners of war from Tennessee now held in custody by the Government, and endeavor to obtain their release and return to their allegiance, upon terms alike compatible with the interests of the Government and the honor of the soldier.

4. That the forbearance, moderation, and gentlemanly deportment of the officers and soldiers of the Federal army, since their occupation of Tennessee, challenge our highest admiration.

5. That this meeting most cordially approve of the address made to the people of Tennessee by his Excellency Governor Andrew Johnson, dated March eighteenth, 1862, and the policy of his administration since that time.

6. That a committee of five be appointed by the chairman, who shall prepare an address to the people of Tennessee expressive of the objects of the meeting.

Doc. 98.

LIEUTENANT FLUSSER'S LETTER

TO THE MAYOR OF ELIZABETH CITY, N. C.

U. S. STEAMER COMMODORE PERRY, }
OFF ELIZABETH CITY, Sunday, May 13, 1862. }

SIR: There being no confederate troops in this city or its vicinity, any persecution of Union people that may occur hereafter must be the work of evil-minded citizens, and will subject those citizens to summary punishment. Many Union people have been taken from their homes and confined in prisons on frivolous charges. It is my intention, on any recurrence of such outrages, to seize two secessionists for every Union man thus seized, and to subject them to precisely the same treatment which one loyal man receives at the hands of the disloyal.

I am here to protect the Union people, and this duty will be performed to the best of my ability. It is my earnest desire that this duty may be

executed without any forcible demonstrations against those who unhappily differ with us in political sentiments. In other words, overlooking the past, I hope all citizens will remain quietly at home, attend to their own business, and attempt no persecution for opinion's sake. I insist that citizens be allowed to trade with us unmolested, and that my officers and men shall be permitted to land and go about the city without a guard. If officers or men violate any municipal law, they will be punished on a report being made to me by the city authorities. If any officer or man is detained, I shall be obliged, however unwillingly, to open fire on the town. Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

C. W. FLUSSER,

Lieut. Commanding U. S. Naval Forces in Albemarle Sound.

To his Honor the Mayor of Elizabeth City.

Doc. 99.

THE REBEL CONSCRIPTION LAW.

JEFF DAVIS'S LETTER TO GOV. BROWN OF GEORGIA.

EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT, RICHMOND, May 29.

DEAR SIR: I received your letter of the eighth inst., in due course, but the importance of the subject embraced in it required careful consideration; and this, together with other pressing duties, has caused delay in my reply.

The constitutional question discussed by you in relation to the conscription law, had been fully weighed before I recommended to Congress the passage of such a law; it was fully debated in both Houses, and your letter has not only been submitted to my Cabinet, but a written opinion has been required of the Attorney-General. The constitutionality of the law was sustained by very large majorities in both Houses. This decision of Congress meets the concurrence not only of my own judgment, but of every member of this Cabinet; and a copy of the opinion of the Attorney-General, herewith inclosed, develops the reasons on which his conclusions are based.

I propose, however, from my high respect for yourself, and for other eminent citizens who entertain opinions similar to yours, to set forth somewhat at length my own views on the power of the confederate government over its own armies and the militia, and will endeavor not to leave without answer any of the views maintained in your letter.

The main if not the only purpose for which independent States form unions, or confederations, is to complete the power of the several members in such manner as to form one united force in all relations with foreign powers, whether in peace or war. Each State, amply competent to administer and control its own domestic government, yet too feeble to successfully meet powerful nations, seeks safety by uniting with other States in like condition, and by delegating to some common agent the combined strength of all, in order to secure advantageous commercial relations in

peace, and to carry on hostilities with effect in war.

Now, the powers delegated by the several States to the confederate government, which is their common agent, are enumerated in the eighth article of the Constitution, each power being distinct, specific, and enumerated in paragraphs respectively numbered. The only exception is in the eighteenth paragraph, which by its own terms, is made dependent on those previously enumerated, as follows:

No. 10. "To make all laws which shall be necessary and proper for carrying into execution the foregoing powers," etc.

Now, the war-powers granted to the Congress are conferred in the following paragraphs:

No. 1 gives authority to raise "revenue necessary to pay the debts, provide for the common defence, and carry on the government," etc.

No. 11. "To declare war, grant letters of marque and reprisal, and make rules concerning captures on land and water."

No. 12. "To raise and support armies; but no appropriation of money to that use shall be for a longer term than two years."

No. 13. "To provide and maintain a navy."

No. 14. "To make rules for the government and regulation of the land and naval forces."

It is impossible to imagine a more broad, ample, and unqualified delegation of the whole power of each State than is here contained, with the solitary limitation of the appropriations to nearly two years. The States not only gave power to raise money for the common defence, to declare war, to raise and support armies, (in the plural,) to provide and maintain a navy, to govern and regulate both land and naval forces, but they went further, and covenanted by the third paragraph of the tenth section not to engage in war unless actually invaded, or in such imminent danger as will not admit of delay.

I know of but two modes of raising armies in the confederate States, namely, voluntary enlistment or draft and conscription. I perceive in the delegation of power to raise armies no restrictions as to the mode of procuring troops. I see nothing which confines Congress to one class of men, nor any greater power to receive volunteers than conscripts into its service. I see no limitations by which enlistments are to be received of individuals only, but not of companies, or battalions, or squadrons, or regiments. I find no limitation of time of service, but only of duration of appropriation. I discover nothing to confine Congress to waging war within the limits of the Confederacy, nor to prohibit offensive war. In a word, when Congress desires to raise an army, and passes a law for that purpose, the solitary question is under the eighteenth paragraph, namely: "Is the law one that is necessary and proper to execute the power to raise armies?"

On this point you say: "But did the necessity exist in this case? The conscription act cannot aid the government in increasing the supply of arms or provisions, but can only enable it to call a large number of men into the field. The diffi-

culty has never been to get men. The States have already furnished the government more men than it can arm," etc.

I would have very little difficulty in establishing, to your entire satisfaction, that the passage of the law was not only necessary, but that it was absolutely indispensable; that numerous regiments of twelve months men were on the eve of being disbanded, whose places could not be supplied by raw levies in the face of superior numbers of the foe, without entailing the most disastrous results; that the position of our armies was so critical as to fill the bosom of every patriot with the liveliest apprehension; and that the provisions of the law were effective in warding off a pressing danger; but I prefer to answer your objection on other and broader grounds.

I hold that when a specific power is granted by the Constitution, like that now in question, "to raise armies," Congress is the judge whether the law is "necessary and proper." It is not enough to say that armies might be raised in other ways, and that therefore this particular way is not "necessary." The same argument might be used against every mode of raising armies. To each successive mode suggested, the objection would be that other modes were practicable, and that therefore the particular mode used was not "necessary." The true and only test is to inquire whether the law is intended and calculated to carry out the object; whether it devises and creates an instrumentality for executing the specific power granted, and if the answer be in the affirmative the law is constitutional. None can doubt that the conscription law is calculated and intended to "raise armies." It is, therefore, "necessary and proper" for the execution of that power, and is constitutional, unless it comes into conflict with some other provision of our confederate compact.

You express the opinion that this conflict exists, and support your argument by the citation of those clauses which refer to the militia. There are certain provisions not cited by you, which are not without influence on my judgment, and to which I call your attention. They will aid in defining what is meant by "militia," and in determining the respective powers of the States and the Confederacy over them.

The several States agree "not to keep troops or ships of war in times of peace." [Art. 1, sec. 10, part 3.]

They further stipulate that "a well-regulated militia being necessary to the security of a free State, the rights of the people to keep and bear arms shall not be infringed." [Sec. 9, part 13.]

That "no person shall be held to answer for a capital or otherwise infamous crime, unless on a presentment or indictment of a grand jury, except in cases arising in the land or naval forces, or in the militia when in actual service in time of war or public danger," etc. [Sec. 9, part 16.]

What, then, are militia? They can only be created by law. The arms-bearing inhabitants of a State are liable to become its militia, if the

law so order; but, in the absence of a law to that effect, the men of a State capable of bearing arms are no more militia than they are seamen.

The Constitution also tells us that militia are not troops, nor are they any part of the land or naval forces, for militia exists in time of peace, and the Constitution forbids the States to keep troops in time of peace; and they are expressly distinguished and placed in a separate category from land or naval forces, in the sixteenth paragraph above quoted; and the words, land and naval forces are shown by paragraphs twelve, thirteen and fourteen to mean the army and navy of the confederate States.

Now, if militia are not the citizens taken singly, but a body created by law; if they are not troops, and they are no part of the army and navy of the Confederacy—we are led directly to the definition quoted by the Attorney-General that militia are a "body of soldiers in a State enrolled for discipline." In other words, the term "militia" is a collective term, meaning a body of men organized, and cannot be applied to the separate individuals who compose the organization.

The Constitution divides the whole military strength of the States into only two classes of organized bodies—one, the armies of the Confederacy; the other, the militia of the States.

In the delegation of power to the Confederacy, after exhausting the subject of declaring war, raising and supporting armies, and providing a navy, in relation to all which the grant of authority in Congress is exclusive, the Constitution proceeds to deal with the other organized body of the militia, and, instead of delegating power to Congress alone, or reserving it to the States alone, the power is divided as follows, namely:

Congress is to have power—

"To provide for calling forth the militia to execute the laws of the confederate States, suppress insurrections and repel invasions." [Sec. 8, par. 15.]

"To provide for organizing, arming and disciplining the militia, and for governing such part of them as may be employed in the service of the confederate States; reserving to the States respectively the appointment of officers and the authority of training the militia according to the discipline prescribed by Congress." [Par. 16.]

Congress, then, has the power to provide for organizing the arms-bearing people of the State into militia. Each State has the power to officer and train them when organized.

Congress may call forth the militia to execute confederate laws. The State has not surrendered the power to call them forth to execute State laws.

Congress may call them forth to repel invasion; so may the State, for it has expressly reserved this right.

Congress may call them forth to suppress insurrections; and so may the State, for the power is implicitly reserved of governing all the militia except the part in actual service of the Confederacy.

I confess myself at a loss to perceive in what

manner these careful and well-defined provisions of the Constitution, regulating the organization and government of the militia, can be understood as applying in the remotest degree to the armies of the Confederacy; nor can I conceive how the grant of exclusive power to declare and carry on war by armies raised and supported by the Confederacy, is to be restricted or diminished by the clauses which grant a divided power over the militia. On the contrary, the delegation of authority over the militia, so far as granted, appears to me to be plainly an additional enumerated power, intended to strengthen the hands of the confederate government in the discharge of its permanent duty, the common defence of the States.

You state, after quoting the twelfth, fifteenth and sixteenth grants of power to Congress, that "these grants of power all relate to the same subject matter, and are all contained in the same section of the Constitution, and, by a well-known rule of construction, must be taken as a whole and construed together."

This argument appears to me unsound. All the powers of Congress are enumerated in one section; and the three paragraphs quoted can no more control each other by reason of their location in the same section, than they can control any of the other paragraphs preceding, intervening or succeeding. So far as the subject matter is concerned, I have already endeavored to show that the armies mentioned in the twelfth paragraph are a subject matter as distinct from the militia mentioned in the fifteenth and sixteenth, as they are from the navy, mentioned in the thirteenth. Nothing can so mislead as to construe together, and as one whole, the carefully separated clauses which define the different powers to be exercised over distinct subjects by the Congress.

But you add, that "by the grant of power to Congress, to raise and support armies without qualification, the framers of the Constitution intended the regular armies of the Confederacy, and not armies composed of the whole militia of all the States."

I must confess myself somewhat at a loss to understand this position. If I am right that the militia is a body of enrolled State soldiers, it is not possible, in the nature of things, that armies raised by the Confederacy can "be composed of the whole militia of all the States." The militia may be called forth, in whole or in part, into the confederate service, but do not thereby become part of the "armies raised" by Congress. They remain militia, and go home when the emergency which provoked their call has ceased. Armies raised by Congress are, of course, out of the same population as the militia organized by the States, and to deny to Congress the power to draft a citizen into the army, or to receive his voluntary offer of service, because he is a member of the State militia, is to deny the power to raise an army at all, for practically, all men fit for service in the army, may be embraced in the

militia organizations of the several States. You seem, however, to suggest rather than directly to assert, that the conscript law may be unconstitutional, because it comprehends all arms-bearing men between eighteen and thirty-five years; at least this is an inference which I draw from your expression, "armies composed of the whole militia of all the States." But it is obvious that if Congress have power to draft into the armies raised by it any citizens at all, (without regard to the fact whether they are not members of militia organizations,) the power must be coëxtensive with the exigencies of the occasion, or it becomes illusory; and the extent of the exigency must be determined by Congress; for the Constitution has left the power without any other check or restriction than the executive veto. Under ordinary circumstances the power thus delegated to Congress is scarcely felt by the States. At the present moment, when our very existence is threatened, by armies vastly superior in numbers to ours, the necessity for defence has induced a call, "not for the whole militia of all the States," not for any militia, but for men to compose armies of the confederate States.

Surely there is no mystery on this subject. During our whole past history, as well as during our recent one year's experience as a new Confederacy, the militia "have been called forth to repel invasion," in numerous instances. I cannot perceive how any one can interpret the conscription law as taking away from the States the power to appoint officers to their militia; as they never came otherwise than as bodies organized by the States with their company, field and general officers; and when the emergency had passed, they went home again.

You observe on this point in your letter, that unless your construction is adopted, "the very object of the States in reserving the power of appointing the officers, is defeated, and that portion of the Constitution is not only a nullity, but the whole military power of the States, and the entire control of the militia, with the appointment of the officers, is vested in the confederate Government, whenever it choose to call its own action 'raising an army,' and not 'calling forth the militia.'"

I can only say, in reply to this, that the power of Congress depends on the real nature of the act it proposes to perform, not on the name given to it; and I have endeavored to show that its action is really that of "raising an army," and bears no semblance to "calling out the militia." I think I may safely venture the assertion that there is not one man out of a thousand of those who will do service under the conscription act that would describe himself, while in the confederate service, as being a militia-man; and if I am right in this assumption, the popular understanding concurs entirely with my own deductions from the Constitution as to the meaning of the word "militia."

My answer has grown to such a length that I must confine myself to one more quotation

from your letter. You proceed: "Congress shall have power to raise armies. How shall it be done? The answer is clear. In conformity to the provisions of the Constitution, which expressly provides that when the militia of the States are called forth to repel invasion, and employed in the service of the confederate States, which is now the case, the State shall appoint the officers."

I beg you to observe that the answer, which you say is clear, is not an answer to the question put. The question is, how are armies to be raised? The answer given is, that when militia are called forth to repel invasion, the States shall appoint the officers.

There seems to me to be a conclusive test on this whole subject. By our Constitution Congress may declare war, offensive as well as defensive. It may acquire territory. Now, suppose that, for good cause and to right unprovoked injuries, Congress should declare war against Mexico, and invade Sonora. The militia, could not be called forth in such case, the right to call it being limited "to repel invasions." Is it not plain that the law now under discussion, if passed under such circumstances, could by no possibility be aught else than a law to "raise an army"? Can one and the same law be construed into a "calling forth the militia," if the war be defensive, and a "raising of armies," if the war be offensive?

At some future day after our independence shall have been established, it is no improbable supposition that our present enemy may be tempted to abuse his naval power by depredations on our commerce; and that we may be compelled to assert our rights by offensive war. How is this to be carried on? Of what is the army to be composed? If this government cannot call on its arms-bearing population more than as militia, and if the militia can only be called forth to repel invasion, we should be utterly helpless to vindicate our honor or protect our rights. War has been well styled "the terrible litigation of nations." Have we so formed our government, that in this litigation we may never be plaintiff? Surely this cannot have been the intention of the framers of our compact.

In no aspect in which I can view this law, can I find just reason to distrust the propriety of my action in approving and signing it; and the question presented involves consequences, both immediate and remote, too momentous to permit me to leave your objections unanswered.

In conclusion, I take great pleasure in recognizing that the history of the past year affords the amplest justification for your assertion that if the question had been, whether the conscription law was necessary in order to raise men in Georgia, the answer must have been in the negative. Your noble State has promptly responded to every call that it has been my duty to make on her; and to you, personally, as her Executive, I acknowledge my indebtedness for the prompt, cordial, and effective cooperation you

have afforded me in the effort to defend our common country against the common enemy.

I am, very respectfully, your ob't serv't,

JEFFERSON DAVIS.

His Excellency, JOSEPH E. BROWN,
Governor of Georgia, Milledgeville.

Doc. 100.

GEN. BUTLER'S ORDER ON CURRENCY.

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE GULF, }
NEW-ORLEANS, May 19, 1862. }

GENERAL ORDERS, No. 30.

It is represented to the Commanding General that great distress, hunger, and even starvation, has been brought upon the people of New-Orleans and its vicinity by the course taken by the banks and dealers in currency.

He has been urged to take measures to provide, as far as may be, for the relief of the citizens, so that the loss may fall, in part at least, on those who have caused and ought to bear it.

The General sees with regret that the banks and bankers causelessly suspended specie payments in September last, in contravention of the laws of the State and of the United States. Having done so, they introduced confederate notes as currency, which they bought at a discount, in place of their own bills, receiving them on deposit, paying them out for their discounts, and collecting their customers' notes and drafts in them as money, sometimes even against their will, thus giving these notes credit and a wide general circulation, so that they were substituted in the hands of the middling men, the poor and unwary as currency, in place of that provided by the Constitution and laws of the country, or of any valuable equivalent.

The banks and bankers now endeavor to take advantage of the reestablishment of the United States there, to throw the depreciation and loss from this worthless stuff of their own creation and fostering upon their creditors, depositors and bill-holders.

They refuse to receive these bills, while they pay them over their counters.

They require their depositors to take them.

They change the obligation of currency by stamping their bills, "redeemable in confederate notes."

They have invested the savings of labor and the pittance of the widow in this paper.

They sent away or hid their specie, so that the people could have nothing but these notes, which they now depreciate, with which to buy bread.

All other property here has become nearly valueless from the calamities of this iniquitous and unjust war, begun by rebellious guns, turned on the flag of our prosperous and happy country, floating over Fort Sumter. Saved from the general ruin by this system of financiering, their stocks alone are now selling at great premiums in the market, while the stockholders have received large dividends.

To equalize as far as may be this general loss, to have it fall at least in part where it ought to be, to enable the people of this city and vicinity to have a currency which shall at least be a semblance to that which the wisdom of the Constitution provides for all citizens of the United States, it is therefore

Ordered, 1. That the several incorporated banks pay out no more confederate notes, to their depositors or creditors, but that all deposits be paid in the bills of the bank, United States Treasury Notes, gold or silver.

2. That all private bankers receiving deposits, pay out to their depositors only the current bills of city banks, or United States Treasury Notes, gold or silver.

3. That the Savings Banks pay to their depositors or creditors, only gold, silver, or United States Treasury Notes, current bills of city banks, or their own bills, to an amount not exceeding one third of their deposits, and of denominations not less than one dollar, which they are authorized to issue, and for the redemption of which their assets shall be held liable.

4. The incorporated banks are authorized to issue bills of a less denomination than five dollars, but not less than one dollar, any thing in their charters to the contrary notwithstanding, and are authorized to receive confederate notes for any of their bills till the twenty-seventh day of May next.

5. That all persons and firms having issued small notes, or "shinplasters," so called, are required to redeem them on presentation at their places of business, between the hours of nine A.M. and three P.M., either in gold, silver, United States Treasury Notes, or current bills of city banks, under penalty of confiscation of their property and sale thereof for the purpose of redemption of the notes so issued, and imprisonment for a term of hard labor.

Private bankers may issue notes of denominations not less than one nor more than ten dollars, to two thirds of the amount of specie which they show to a Commissioner appointed from these headquarters, in their vaults, and actually kept there for the redemption of such notes.

By command of

Major-General BUTLER.

GEO. G. STRONG,

Assistant Adjutant-General.

Doc. 101.

UNION MEETING AT PORTSMOUTH, VA.

A LARGE and enthusiastic meeting of the citizens of Portsmouth, was held at Oxford Hall, Thursday afternoon, May twenty-second, 1862. Capt. Johannes Watson was unanimously chosen to preside, and R. G. Staples Secretary of the meeting.

The following gentlemen were appointed a Committee to draft suitable resolutions, to be acted upon by the meeting: Messrs. James Clements, George R. Boush, Philip Thomas, Henry Burrows and Robert Pettit.

During the absence of the Committee, the Michigan brass band enlivened the occasion with the National airs, Hail Columbia, and The Star-Spangled Banner.

The Committee, through its Chairman, Mr. Clements, reported the following preamble and resolutions, which were unanimously adopted:

Whereas, A convention of delegates, elected by the people of Virginia, assembled in Richmond, did, in secret session, contrary to the expressed desire of their constituents, pass certain resolves, declaring the people of the State absolved from their allegiance to the Federal Government, and connecting them with a so-called Southern Confederacy; and

Whereas The so-called Southern Confederacy has waged a treasonable war upon the Government of the United States, without just cause or provocation, forcing our citizens, contrary to their desire, to take up arms against their country, involving us in ruin, and bringing destruction on our families and friends, causing wide-spread desolation in our midst, and mourning at our fire-sides; therefore,

1st. Be it *Resolved*, That we do unhesitatingly condemn the heresy of secession, as being destructive of the liberties of the citizens, tending to demoralize the community, and the subversion of civilisation and religion, and if successfully carried out, would be a death-blow to republican institutions; and,

2d. Be it further *Resolved*, That we look upon the Constitution of the United States as a sufficient guarantee of liberty and protection to all the citizens throughout the country, and have seen no indications of any attempt, on the part of the United States Government, to subvert the Constitution, or set aside any of its provisions; consequently we feel it our duty to yield the Government a hearty support in its effort to suppress insurrection, and put down "rebellion" most effectually and in the shortest time; and,

3d. *Resolved*, That we believe a majority of the people of Virginia are loyal to the United States, but have been deceived by ambitious leaders at home, and driven into rebellion by an armed mob from abroad; consequently we earnestly invite them to join us in the effort to get rid of the horrible oppression from which we have suffered for the last twelve months; and,

4th. *Resolved*, That we earnestly appeal to our brethren in our midst, who have adopted the heresy of secession, to return to their allegiance, feeling confident that our Government has no desire to deprive them of any of their former rights and privileges; and,

5th. *Resolved*, That in the opinion of this meeting the true interest of the State of Virginia demands that her citizens in the East should, without delay, enter into a recognition of the government established in the western section of the State; and,

6th. Be it further *Resolved*, That we appeal to the Government, to extend a support and protection to us in this period of distress; and,

7th. *Resolved*, That a Committee of two be ap-

pointed to carry out the provisions of the sixth section of these resolutions.

In accordance with the last resolution, Messrs. Clements and Collins were appointed a Committee to proceed to Washington and present a petition, which was read by the Secretary, and opened for signers.

During the signing of the petition the band played National and other airs, to the great satisfaction of all present.

On motion it was

Resolved, That Government be requested to administer the oath to our city authorities, and in the event of refusal by them to subscribe to the same, that legal steps be taken to remove them.

On motion the meeting adjourned, and, headed by the band, a large concourse of citizens formed in procession, and marched through the principal streets.

JOHANNES WATSON,
President.

R. G. STAPLES,
Secretary.

Doc. 102.

RETREAT OF GENERAL BANKS.

GENERAL JOHNSTON'S ADDRESS.

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT NORTHERN VIRGINIA, }
May 29, 1862. }

THE Commanding General has the proud satisfaction of announcing to the army another brilliant success, won by the skill and courage of our generals and troops in the Valley.

The combined divisions of Major-Generals Jackson and Ewell, constituting a portion of this army, and commanded by the former, attacked and routed the Federal forces, under Major-Gen. Banks, successively at Front Royal, Middletown and Winchester, capturing several thousands of prisoners, and an immense quantity of ammunition and stores of all descriptions.

The Federal army has been dispersed and ignominiously driven from the Valley of the Shenandoah, and those who have freed the loyal citizens of that district by their patriotic valor, have again earned, as they will receive, the thanks of a grateful country.

In making this glorious announcement, on the eve of the memorable struggle about to ensue, the Commanding General does not deem it necessary to invoke the troops of this army to emulate the deeds of their noble comrades in the Valley. He feels already assured of their determined purpose to make illustrious in history the part they are soon to act in the impending drama.

By command of Gen. JOHNSTON.

THOS. G. RHETT,
A. A. General.

Doc. 103.

EXCHANGE OF PRISONERS.

AGREEMENT BETWEEN GENERALS DIX AND HILL.

HAXALL'S LANDING, ON JAMES RIVER, VA., }
July 22, 1862. }

THE undersigned having been commissioned by the authorities they respectively represent, to

make arrangements for a general exchange of prisoners of war, have agreed to the following articles:

ARTICLE 1. It is hereby agreed and stipulated that all prisoners of war held by either party, including those taken on private armed vessels, known as privateers, shall be discharged upon the conditions and terms following:

Prisoners to be exchanged man for man and officer for officer; privates to be placed on the footing of officers and men of the navy.

Men and officers of lower grades may be exchanged for officers of higher grade, and men and officers of different services may be exchanged according to the following scale of equivalents:

A general commander-in-chief or an admiral, shall be exchanged for officers of equal rank, or forty-six privates or common seamen.

A flag-officer or major-general shall be exchanged for officers of equal rank, or for forty privates or common seamen.

A commodore carrying a broad pennant, or a brigadier-general, shall be exchanged for officers of equal rank, or twenty privates or common seamen.

A captain in the navy, or a colonel, shall be exchanged for officers of equal rank, or for fifteen privates or common seamen.

A lieutenant-colonel or a commander in the navy shall be exchanged for officers of equal rank, or for ten privates or common seamen.

A lieutenant-commander or a major shall be exchanged for officers of equal rank, or eight privates or common seamen.

A lieutenant or a master in the navy or a captain in the army or marines shall be exchanged for officers of equal rank, or six privates or common seamen.

Master's mates in the navy or lieutenants and ensigns in the army, shall be exchanged for officers of equal rank, or four privates or common seamen.

Midshipmen, warrant-officers in the navy, masters of merchant-vessels and commanders of privateers, shall be exchanged for officers of equal rank, or three privates or common seamen: *Second*—Captains, lieutenants or mates of merchant-vessels or privateers, and all petty officers in the navy and all non-commissioned officers in the army or marines shall be severally exchanged for persons of equal rank, or for two privates or common seamen; and private soldiers and common seamen shall be exchanged for each other, man for man.

ART. 2. Local, state, civil, and militia rank held by persons not in actual military service, will not be recognized, the basis of exchange being the grade actually held in the naval and military service of the respective parties.

ART. 3. If citizens held by either party on charge of disloyalty or any alleged civil offence are exchanged, it shall only be for citizens, captured sutlers, teamsters and all civilians in the actual service of either party, to be exchanged for persons in similar position.

ART. 4. All prisoners of war to be discharged on parole in ten days after their capture, and the prisoners now held and those hereafter taken to be transported to the points mutually agreed upon at the expense of the capturing party. The surplus prisoners not exchanged shall not be permitted to take up arms again, nor to serve as military police or constabulary force in any fort, garrison, or field-work held by either of the respective parties, nor as guards of prisoners, depots or stores, nor to discharge any duty usually performed by soldiers, until exchanged under the provisions of this cartel. The exchange is not to be considered complete until the officer or soldier exchanged for has been actually restored to the lines to which he belongs.

ART. 5. Each party, upon the discharge of prisoners of the other party, is authorized to discharge an equal number of their own officers or men from parole, furnishing at the same time to the other party a list of their prisoners discharged and of their own officers and men relieved from parole, enabling each party to relieve from parole such of their own officers and men as the party may choose. The lists thus mutually furnished will keep both parties advised of the true condition of the exchanges of prisoners.

ART. 6. The stipulations and provisions above mentioned to be of binding obligation during the continuance of the war, it matters not which party may have the surplus of prisoners, the great principle involved being:

1. An equitable exchange of prisoners, man for man, officer for officer, or officers of higher grade exchanged for officers of lower grade or for privates, according to the scale of equivalents.

2. That privates and officers and men of different services, may be exchanged according to the same rule of equivalents.

3. That all prisoners, of whatsoever arm of service, are to be exchanged or paroled in ten days from the time of their capture, if it be practicable to transfer them to their own lines in that time; if not, as soon thereafter as practicable.

4. That no officer, soldier or employé in the service of either party is to be considered as exchanged and absolved from his parole until his equivalent has actually reached the line of his friends.

5. That the parole forbids the performance of field, garrison, police or guard or constabulary duty.

JOHN A. DIX,
Major-General.

D. H. HILL,
Major-General Confederate States Army.

SUPPLEMENTARY ARTICLES.

ART. 7. All prisoners of war now held on either side, and all prisoners hereafter taken, shall be sent with all reasonable despatch to A. H. Aikins, below Dutch Gap, on the James River, in Virginia, or to Vicksburgh, on the Mississippi River, in the State of Mississippi, and there exchanged,

or paroled until such exchange can be effected, notice being previously given by each party of the number of prisoners it will send, and the time when they will be delivered at those points respectively; and in case the vicissitudes of war shall change the military relations of the places designated in this article to the contending parties, so as to render the same inconvenient for the delivery and exchange of prisoners, other places, bearing as nearly as may be the present local relations of said places to the lines of said parties, shall be, by mutual agreement, substituted.

But nothing in this article contained shall prevent the commanders of two opposing armies from exchanging prisoners or releasing them on parole at other points mutually agreed on by said commanders.

ART. 8. For the purpose of carrying into effect the foregoing articles of agreement, each party will appoint two agents, to be called Agents for the Exchange of Prisoners of War, whose duty it shall be to communicate with each other by correspondence and otherwise, to prepare the list of prisoners, to attend to the delivery of the prisoners at the places agreed on, and to carry out promptly, effectually, and in good faith, all the details and provisions of the said articles of agreement.

ART. 9. And in case any misunderstanding shall arise in regard to any clause or stipulation in the foregoing articles, it is mutually agreed that such misunderstanding shall not interrupt the release of prisoners on parole, as herein provided, but shall be made the subject of friendly explanations, in order that the object of this agreement may neither be defeated nor postponed.

JOHN A. DIX,
Major-General.
D. H. HILL,
Major-General C. S. A.

Doc. 104.

GEN. POPE'S CAMPAIGN IN VIRGINIA.

GENERAL POPE'S OFFICIAL REPORT.

NEW-YORK, January 27, 1863.

GENERAL: I have the honor to submit the following report of the operations of the army under my command during the late campaign in Virginia.

Several of the reports of corps commanders have not yet reached me, but so much time has elapsed since the termination of the campaign, that I do not feel at liberty to withhold this report longer.

The strange misapprehension of facts concerning this campaign, which, though proceeding from irresponsible sources, has much possessed the public mind, makes it necessary for me to enter more into detail than I should otherwise have done, and to embody in the report such of the despatches and orders sent and received as will make clear every statement which is contained in it.

On the twenty-sixth day of June, 1862, by special order of the President of the United States, I was assigned to the command of the army of Virginia. That army was constituted as follows:

First corps, under Major-General Fremont.

Second corps, under Major-General Banks.

Third corps, under Major-General McDowell.

In addition to these three corps, a small and unorganized force under Brig.-Gen. Sturgis was posted in the neighborhood of Alexandria, and was then in process of being organized for field service. The forces in the intrenchments around Washington were also placed under my command. All the disposable movable forces consisted of the three corps first named. Their effective strength of infantry and artillery as reported to me was as follows:

Fremont's corps, eleven thousand five hundred strong; Banks's corps, reported at fourteen thousand five hundred, but in reality only about eight thousand; McDowell's corps, eighteen thousand four hundred—making a total of thirty-eight thousand men.

The cavalry numbered about five thousand, but most of it was badly mounted and armed, and in poor condition for service. These forces were scattered over a wide district of country, not within supporting distance of each other, and many of the brigades and divisions were badly organized, and in a demoralized condition. This was particularly the case with the army corps of Major-Gen. Fremont, a sad report of which was made to me by Gen. Sigel, when he relieved Gen. Fremont in command of the corps.

My first labors were directed to the reorganization of some of the divisions and brigades of that corps, and to supplying the whole force with much of the material absolutely necessary for troops in the field. The corps of Banks and Fremont were in the valley of the Shenandoah, between Winchester and Middletown, the bulk of the forces being in the vicinity of the latter place.

One division of McDowell's corps was at Manassas Junction, with its advance thrown forward to Catlett's station. The other division was posted in the vicinity of Falmouth, opposite Fredericksburgh. When I first assumed command of these forces, the troops under Jackson had retired from the valley of the Shenandoah and were in rapid march toward Richmond, so that, at that time, there was no force of the enemy of any consequence within a week's march of any of the troops assigned to my command.

It was the wish of the Government that I should cover the city of Washington from any attacks from the direction of Richmond, make such dispositions as were necessary to assure the safety of the valley of the Shenandoah, and at the same time to so operate upon the enemy's lines of communication in the direction of Gordonsville and Charlottesville, as to draw off, if possible, a considerable force of the enemy from Richmond, and thus relieve the operations against that city of the army of the Potomac. The first object I had in view was to concentrate, as far as possible, all the movable forces under my command, and to

establish them in such positions as best to effect the objects set forth. It seemed to me that the security of the Shenandoah Valley was not best attained by posting troops within the valley itself, but that the necessary results could be better accomplished, and the other objects with which I was charged best promoted, by concentrating these forces at some point or points from which, if any attempts were made to enter the valley of the Shenandoah from Richmond, I should be able, by rapid marching, to interpose between such force and the main body of the enemy, and cut off its retreat. I felt confident, and this confidence was justified by subsequent results, that no considerable force of the enemy would attempt to enter the valley of the Shenandoah while the forces under my command were so posted as to be able without difficulty to intercept its retreat and fall upon its rear. I accordingly sent orders to Major-Gen. Sigel, commanding the First corps, to move forward from Middletown, cross the Shenandoah at Front Royal, and, pursuing the west side of the Blue Ridge, to take post at Sperryville, by passing through Luray Gap. At the same time I directed Major-Gen. Banks, crossing the Shenandoah at the same point, to move forward and take post between six and ten miles east of Sperryville. Gen. McDowell was ordered to move Ricketts's division of his corps from Manassas Junction to Waterloo Bridge, the point where the turnpike from Warrenton to Sperryville crosses the Upper Rappahannock. King's division of the same corps it was thought best to leave at Fredericksburgh, to cover the crossing of the Rappahannock at that point, and to protect the railroad there to Acquia Creek, and the public buildings which had been erected at the latter place. While I yielded to this wish of the War Department, the wide separation of this division from the main body of the army, and the ease with which the enemy would be able to interpose between them, engaged my earnest attention and gave me very serious uneasiness. While these movements were in progress, commenced the series of battles which preceded and attended the retreat of Gen. McClellan from the Chickahominy toward Harrison's Landing. When first General McClellan began to intimate by his despatches that he designed making this movement toward James River, I suggested to the President of the United States the impolicy of such a movement, and the serious consequences which would be likely to result from it, and urged upon him that he should send orders to Gen. McClellan that if he were unable to maintain his position upon the Chickahominy, and were pressed by superior forces of the enemy, to mass his whole force on the north side of that stream, even at the risk of losing much material of war, and endeavor to make his way in the direction of Hanover Court-House; but in no event to retreat with his army further to the south than the White House on York River. I stated to the President that the retreat to James River was carrying General McClellan away from any reinforcements that could possibly be sent him within a reasonable time,

and was absolutely depriving him of any substantial aid from the forces under my command; that by this movement the whole army of the enemy would be interposed between his army and mine, and that they would then be at liberty to strike in either direction, as they might consider it most advantageous; that this movement to James River would leave entirely unprotected, except in so far as the small force under my command was able to protect it, the whole region in front of Washington, and that it would then, therefore, be impossible to send any of the forces under my command to reënforce Gen. McClellan without rendering it certain that the enemy, even in the worst case for themselves, would have the privilege and power of exchanging Richmond for Washington City; that to them the loss of Richmond would be trifling, while the loss of Washington to us would be conclusive, or nearly so, in its results upon this war. I was so deeply impressed with these views that I repeatedly and earnestly urged them upon the President and the Secretary of War. After General McClellan had taken up his position at Harrison's Landing, I addressed him a letter, stating to him my position and the distribution of the troops under my command, and requesting him, in all earnestness and good faith, to write me fully and freely his views, and to suggest to me any measures which he thought desirable to enable me to coöperate with him, or to render any assistance in my power in the operations of the army under his command. I stated to him that I had no object except to assist his operations, and that I would undertake any labor and run any risk for that purpose. I therefore desired him to feel no hesitation in communicating freely with me, as he might rest assured that every suggestion that he would make would meet all respect and consideration at my hands, and that so far as it was in my power to do so, I would carry out his wishes with all energy, and with all the means at my command. In reply to this communication, I received a letter from General McClellan, very general in its terms, and proposing nothing towards the accomplishment of the purpose I had suggested to him. It became apparent that, considering the situation in which the army of the Potomac and the army of Virginia were placed in relation to each other, and the absolute necessity of harmonious and prompt coöperation between them, some military superior both of Gen. McClellan and myself should be called to Washington and placed in command of all the operations in Virginia. In accordance with those views, Major-Gen. Halleck was called to Washington and placed in general command. Many circumstances, which it is not necessary here to set forth, induced me to express to the President, to the Secretary of War, and to General Halleck, my desire to be relieved from the command of the army of Virginia, and to be returned to the Western country. My services, however, were considered necessary in the projected campaign, and my wishes were not complied with. I accordingly took the field in Virginia with grave forebodings of the result, but

with a determination to carry out the plans of the Government with all the energy and with all the ability of which I was master. Previous to taking the field I issued the following orders, which set out very fully the policy which I considered advisable, and which, at the time, received the sanction of the Government, and, so far as I know, the approval of the country.

The order requiring the troops to subsist upon the country in which their operations were conducted has, with a wilful disregard of its terms, been construed greatly to my discredit, as authorizing indiscriminate robbery and plunder. Yet the terms of this order are so specific as to the manner and by whom all property or subsistence needed for the use of the army should be seized, and the order is so common in the history of warfare, that I have been amazed that it could have been so misinterpreted and misunderstood. It is, therefore, submitted here for the calm examination of the Government and of the public. I believed then, and believe now, that the policy there laid down was wise and just, and was well calculated to secure efficient and rapid operations of the army; and in case of reverse, to leave the enemy without the means of subsisting in the country over which our army had passed, and over which any pursuit must be conducted. The long delay and embarrassment of the army under Gen. Lee, in its subsequent movements toward Washington, occasioned largely by the want of supplies taken from the country under this order, fully justified its wisdom.

It was determined, before I left Washington to take the field in Virginia, that the union of the armies of Virginia and of the Potomac was absolutely essential both to the safety of the national capital and to the further successful prosecution of the operations against Richmond. The mission of the army under my command, therefore, was to cover, as far as possible, the front of Washington, and make secure the valley of the Shenandoah, and so operate upon the enemy's lines of communication to the west and north-west, as to force him to make such heavy detachments from his main force at Richmond as would enable the army of the Potomac to withdraw from its position at Harrison's Landing, and to take shipping for Acquia Creek or for Alexandria; and if, as was feared, the enemy should throw his whole force in the direction of Washington, it became my duty to resist his advance at all hazards, and so to delay and embarrass his movement as to gain all the time possible for the arrival of the army of the Potomac behind the Rappahannock. Meantime, before the arrival of Gen. Halleck, I instructed Gen. King, at Fredericksburgh, to send forward detachments of his cavalry to operate upon the line of the Virginia Central Railroad, and as far as possible to embarrass and destroy communication between Richmond and the valley of the Shenandoah. Several cavalry expeditions which that officer despatched for the purpose were completely successful, and succeeded in breaking up the railroad at several points upon several occasions. At the same time I directed

Major-Gen. Banks to send forward an infantry brigade, with all his cavalry, to march rapidly upon Culpeper Court-House, and after taking possession of that place, to push forward cavalry toward the Rapidan, in the direction of Gordonsville. On the fourteenth of July, after this movement was successfully accomplished, I directed Gen. Banks to push forward, during the night of that day, the whole of his cavalry force, under Brig.-Gen. Hatch, from Culpeper, with orders to take possession of Gordonsville, and to destroy the railroad for ten or fifteen miles east of that place, with a portion of his forces, while all remaining pushed forward in the direction of Charlottesville, destroying the railroad bridges and interrupting that line of communication as far as practicable. At that time, there was no force of the enemy at Gordonsville or in the vicinity, and the whole operation as ordered was not only easily practicable, but would have been attended with serious consequences to the enemy; but, to my surprise and dissatisfaction, I received, on the seventeenth of July, from Gen. Banks, a report that Gen. Hatch had taken with him infantry, artillery, and trains of wagons, and that in consequence of bad roads he had at that date only succeeded in going as far as Madison Court-House. Meantime, on the sixteenth of July, the advance of Jackson's forces, under Ewell, had reached Gordonsville, and the proposed movement, as ordered, became impracticable. No satisfactory explanation has ever been made to me of this departure from my orders on the part of Gen. Hatch. Finding it no longer practicable to occupy Gordonsville as I had designed, I sent orders to Gen. Banks to direct Gen. Hatch to select from his own cavalry and that of Gen. McDowell, which I had sent forward, fifteen hundred to two thousand of the best mounted men, and to proceed from Madison Court-House around the west side of the Blue Ridge, to a point whence he could make an easy descent upon the railroad west of Gordonsville, and, if successful, to push forward to Charlottesville, and if possible destroy the railroad between that place and Lynchburgh. In compliance with this order, Gen. Hatch commenced to make the movement as directed, but abandoned it very soon after he started, and returned by the way of Sperryville to his post. As soon as I had received the report of this second failure, I relieved Gen. Hatch from the command of the cavalry of General Banks's corps, and sent Brig.-Gen. Buford to report to Gen. Banks as the Chief of Cavalry of his corps. On the twenty-ninth of July I left Washington, and, after reviewing Ricketts's division, of McDowell's corps, at Waterloo Bridge, repaired to the headquarters of Gen. Banks, a few miles south-east of Little Washington. All preparations having been completed, I instructed Gen. Banks to move forward on the seventh of August, and take post at the point where the turnpike from Sperryville to Culpeper crosses Hazel River. Gen. McDowell was ordered on the day previous to move forward with Ricketts's division from Waterloo Bridge to Culpeper Court-House, so that on the seventh of

August all the infantry and artillery forces of the army of Virginia were assembled along the turnpike from Sperryville to Culpeper, and numbered about twenty-eight thousand men. King's division, as I have before stated, was left on the Lower Rappahannock, opposite Fredericksburgh, and was not then available for active operations in the direction of Gordonsville. The cavalry forces covering the front of the army on that day were distributed as follows: Gen. Buford, with five regiments, was posted at Madison Court-House, with his pickets along the line of the Rapidan, from Burnett's Ford, as far west as the Blue Ridge. Gen. Sigel had been directed to post a brigade of infantry and a battery of artillery at the point where the road from Madison Court-House to Sperryville crosses Robertson's River, as a support to the cavalry of Gen. Buford, in front of him. Gen. Bayard, with four regiments of cavalry, was posted near Rapidan station, the point where the Orange and Alexandria road crosses Rapidan River, with his pickets extended as far to the east as Raccoon Ford, and connecting with Gen. Buford on his right at Burnett's Ford. From Raccoon Ford to the forks of the Rappahannock, above Falmouth, the Rapidan was lined with cavalry pickets. On the top of Thoroughfare Mountain, about half-way between Generals Bayard and Buford, was established a signal-station, which overlooked the whole country as far south as Orange Court-House.

On the seventh I proceeded to Sperryville, and inspected the corps of Major-Gen. Sigel. I remained at Sperryville until four o'clock in the afternoon of that day, during which time I received several reports from the front that the enemy was crossing the Rappahannock at several points between the railroad-crossing of that river and Liberty Mills. I reached Culpeper Court-House on the morning of the eighth of August. The town had been occupied for several days by Crawford's brigade, of Gen. Banks's corps; and on the seventh Ricketts's division, of McDowell's corps, had also reached there from Waterloo Bridge. During the whole of the morning of the eighth, I continued to receive reports from Gen. Bayard, who was slowly falling back in the direction of Culpeper Court-House, from the advance of the enemy, and from Gen. Buford, who also reported the enemy advancing in heavy force upon Madison Court-House. My instructions required me to be careful, and keep my communications good with Fredericksburgh, and by no means to permit the enemy to interpose between me and that place. Although during the whole of the eighth of August it was very doubtful, from the reports of Generals Bayard and Buford, whether the enemy's movement was in the direction of Madison Court-House or of Culpeper, I considered it advisable, in view of my relations with Fredericksburgh, to concentrate my whole force in the direction of Culpeper, so as to keep myself constantly interposed between the main body of the enemy and the lower fords of the Rappahannock. Early in the day I pushed forward Crawford's brigade, of Banks's corps, in the

direction of Cedar or Slaughter Mountain, to support Gen. Bayard, who was falling back in that direction, and to assist him as far as practicable in determining the movements and the forces of the enemy. I sent orders also to Gen. Banks to move forward promptly from Hazel River to Culpeper Court-House, and also to Gen. Sigel to march at once from Sperryville to the same place. To my surprise, I received, after night on the eighth, a note from Gen. Sigel, dated at Sperryville, at half-past six o'clock that afternoon, asking me by what road he should march to Culpeper Court-House. As there was but one road between those two points, and that a broad stone turnpike, I was at a loss to understand how Gen. Sigel could entertain any doubt as to the road by which he should march. This doubt, however, delayed the arrival of his corps at Culpeper Court-House several hours, and rendered it impracticable for that corps to be pushed to the front, as I had designed, on the afternoon of the next day.

Early on the morning of the ninth of August I directed Gen. Banks to move forward toward Cedar Mountain with his whole corps, and to join the brigade of that corps, under Gen. Crawford, which had been pushed forward on the day previous. I directed Gen. Banks to take up a strong position at or near the point occupied by that brigade, to check the advance of the enemy, and to determine his forces and the character of his movement as far as practicable. The consolidated report of Gen. Banks's corps, received some days previously, exhibited an effective force of something over fourteen thousand men. Appended to this report will be found the return in question. It appeared subsequently, however, that Gen. Banks's forces at that time did not exceed eight thousand men. But although I several times called Gen. Banks's attention to the discrepancy between this return and the force he afterward stated to me he had led to the front, that discrepancy has never been explained, and I do not yet understand how Gen. Banks could have been so greatly mistaken as to the forces under his immediate command.

I directed him when he went forward from Culpeper Court-House, that if the enemy advanced to attack him in the strong position which I had instructed him to take up, that he should push his skirmishers well to the front and notify me immediately. Three miles in his rear, and within easy supporting distance, Ricketts's division, of McDowell's corps, had been posted at the point where the road from Madison Court-House to Culpeper intersects the road from Culpeper to Cedar Mountain. This division was so posted because it was not certain whether a considerable force of the enemy was not advancing on Culpeper from the direction of Madison Court-House, Gen. Buford having reported to me very early on the morning of the ninth from Madison Court-House that the enemy was in heavy force on his right, his left, and partly on his rear, and that he was retreating in the direction of Sperryville.

Desultory artillery firing had been kept up all

day on the ninth, in the direction of Gen. Banks's corps, but I continued to receive, during the whole of that day, reports from Gen. Banks that no considerable force of the enemy had come forward, and that his cavalry had been ostentatiously displayed. He did not believe that the enemy was in sufficient force to make any attack upon him. As late as five o'clock in the afternoon Gen. Banks wrote me substantially to the same effect; but before I had received this last note the artillery firing had become so rapid and continuous, that I feared a general engagement was going on, or might be brought on at any moment. I therefore instructed Gen. McDowell to move forward Ricketts's division rapidly to the field, and accompanied that division myself. At no time during the day did Gen. Banks express any apprehensions of attack in force by the enemy, nor did he ask nor intimate that he needed reinforcements.

General Sigel's corps began to march into Culpeper Court-House late in the afternoon, and just as I was leaving that place, having been delayed several hours by General Sigel's singular uncertainty as to what road he ought to pursue. I had given orders a number of days previously that all the troops belonging to the army of Virginia should be ready to march at the shortest notice, and should habitually keep two days' cooked rations in their haversacks. Notwithstanding this order, General Sigel's corps arrived in Culpeper without any rations, and was unable to move forward until provisions could be procured from McDowell's train, and cooked at Culpeper Court-House.

I have received no report from General Banks of his operations at Cedar Mountain, but I had sent forward Brig.-Gen. Roberts, Chief of Cavalry, of my staff, and had directed him to report to General Banks in the early part of the day of the ninth, and to advise freely with him as to the operations of his corps. General Roberts, as well as General Banks, was fully advised of my wishes, and that I desired Gen. Banks merely to keep the enemy in check, by occupying a strong position in his front, until the whole of the disposable force under my command should be concentrated in the neighborhood. General Roberts reported to me that he had conferred freely with General Banks, and urgently represented to him my purposes, but that General Banks, contrary to his suggestions and to my wishes, had left the strong position which he had taken up, and had advanced two miles to assault the enemy, believing that they were not in considerable force, and that he would be able to crush their advance before their main body could come up from the direction of the Rapidan. He accordingly threw forward his whole corps into action, against superior forces of the enemy, strongly posted, and sheltered by woods and ridges. His advance led him over the open ground, which was every where swept by the fire of the enemy, concealed in the woods and ravines beyond. Notwithstanding these disadvantages, his corps gallantly responded to his orders, and assaulted the enemy with

great fury and determination. The action lasted about an hour and a half, and during that time our forces suffered heavy loss, and were gradually driven back to their former position, at which point, just at dusk, Ricketts's division of McDowell's corps came up and joined in the engagement.

As soon as I arrived on the field, at the head of Ricketts's division, I directed General Banks to draw in his right, which was much extended, and to mass the whole of his right wing at the centre of his line, pushing forward at the same time Ricketts's division to occupy the ground thus vacated. The enemy followed Banks as he retired with great caution, and emerging from the woods which had sheltered him all day, attempted to push forward to the open ground in front of our new line. A sharp artillery engagement immediately commenced, when the enemy was driven back to the woods, principally by the batteries of Ricketts's division. The artillery firing was kept up until near midnight of the ninth. Finding that Banks's corps had been severely cut up, and was much fatigued, I drew it back to the rear, and pushed forward the corps of Sigel, which had begun to arrive, to occupy the woods on the left road, with a wide space of open ground on his front. Ricketts's division was also drawn back to the cover of the woods, and the ridges in the open ground on the right of Sigel. These dispositions were completed about daybreak on the morning of the tenth. Banks's corps, reduced to about five thousand men, was so cut up, and worn down with fatigue, that I did not consider it capable of rendering any efficient service for several days. I therefore directed General Banks, or in his absence, General Williams, who succeeded to the command, to assemble his corps on the road to Culpeper Court-House, and about two miles in rear of our front, to collect his stragglers, send back his wounded to Culpeper Court-House, and proceed as rapidly as possible to put the corps in condition for service. In consequence of the vigorous resistance of the night previous, and the severe loss of the enemy in trying to advance, before daylight of the tenth, Jackson drew back his forces toward Cedar Mountain, about two miles from our front. Our pickets were immediately pushed forward, supported by Milroy's brigade, and occupied the ground.

The day of the eighteenth was intensely hot, and the troops on both sides were too much fatigued to renew the action. My whole effective force on that day, exclusive of Banks's corps, which was in no condition for service, was about twenty thousand artillery and infantry, and about two thousand cavalry—General Buford, with the cavalry force under his command, not yet having been able to join the main body, I had telegraphed Gen. King at Fredericksburgh to move forward on the eighth, by the lower fords of the Rappahannock and Stevensburgh, to join me. A large part of his command had just returned from a very fatiguing expedition against the Central Railroad, but he marched forward promptly, and joined the main body late in the evening of the

eleventh. The whole day was spent by both armies in burying the dead and in bringing off the wounded.

Although, even after King joined me, my whole effective force was barely equal to that of the enemy, I determined, after giving King's division one night's rest, to fall upon him at daylight on the twelfth on his line of communications, and compel him to fight a battle, which must have been entirely decisive for one army or the other. But during the night of the eleventh, Jackson evacuated the positions in front of us, and retreated rapidly across the Rapidan, in the direction of Gordonsville, leaving many of his dead and wounded on the field and along the road from Cedar Mountain to Orange Court-House. No material of war nor baggage-trains were lost on either side, but the loss of life on both sides were severe. Brig.-Gens. Geary, Augur and Carroll were badly wounded, and Brig.-Gen. Prince was captured by accident. Very many of our best field and company officers were killed or wounded. From the verbal reports and statements of General Banks and others, the Massachusetts regiments behaved with especial gallantry, and sustained the heaviest losses, but the conduct of the whole corps of General Banks was beyond all praise. Although I regret that General Banks thought it expedient to depart from my instructions, it gives me pleasure to bear testimony to his gallant and intrepid conduct throughout that action. He exposed himself as freely as any one under his command, and his example went far to secure that gallant and noble conduct which has made his corps famous. Gens. Geary, Augur, Carroll, Gordon and Green behaved with distinguished gallantry. Gen. Prince, who had led his brigade throughout the action with coolness and courage, was captured after dark while passing from one flank of his command to the other. As I have not received any report from Gen. Banks, it is not in my power to mention the field and company officers who distinguished themselves under his immediate eye in this action; but as soon as his report is received, I will transmit it to the Government, and endeavor to do justice to every officer and soldier who belonged to his corps. Brig.-Gen. Roberts, Chief of Cavalry, of my staff, accompanied Gen. Banks throughout the day, and rendered most important and gallant service.

No report of killed and wounded has been made to me by Gen. Banks. I can, therefore, only form an approximation of our losses in that battle. Our killed, wounded and prisoners, amounted to about one thousand eight hundred men, besides which fully one thousand men straggled back to Culpeper Court-House and beyond, and never entirely returned to their commands.

A strong cavalry force, under Generals Buford and Bayard, pursued the enemy to the Rapidan, and captured many stragglers. The cavalry forces immediately resumed their original position, and again occupied the Rapidan from Raccoon Ford to the base of the Blue Ridge. On the fourteenth of August, General Reno, with eight

thousand men of the forces which had arrived at Falmouth under General Burnside, joined me. I immediately pushed forward my whole force in the direction of the Rapidan, and occupied a strong position, with my right, under Major-Gen. Sigel, resting on Robertson's River, where the road from Cedar Mountain to Orange Court-House crosses that stream; my centre, under Gen. McDowell, occupied both flanks of Cedar Mountain; and my left, under General Reno, a position near Raccoon Ford, and covering the road from that ford to Stevensburgh and Culpeper. I began again, immediately, to operate with my cavalry upon the enemy's communications with Richmond. From the twelfth to the eighteenth of August, reports were constantly reaching me of large forces of the enemy reënforcing Jackson from the direction of Richmond, and by the morning of the eighteenth, I became satisfied that nearly the whole force of the enemy from Richmond was assembling in my front, along the south side of the Rapidan, and extending from Raccoon Ford to Liberty Mills. The cavalry expedition sent out on the sixteenth in the direction of Louisa Court-House, captured the Adjutant-General of Gen. Stuart, and was very near capturing that officer himself. Among the papers taken was an autograph letter of General Robert Lee to General Stuart, dated Gordonsville, August fifteenth, which made manifest to me the disposition and force of the enemy and their determination to overwhelm the army under my command before it could be reënforced by any portion of the army of the Potomac. I held on to my position thus far to the front for the purpose of affording all time possible for the arrival of the army of the Potomac at Acquia and Alexandria, and to embarrass and delay the movements of the enemy as far as practicable. On the eighteenth of August it became apparent to me that this advanced position, with the small force under my command, was no longer tenable in the face of the overwhelming forces of the enemy. I determined, accordingly, to withdraw behind the Rappahannock with all speed, and, as I had been instructed to defend as far as practicable the line of that river, I accordingly directed Major-General Reno to send back his trains on the morning of the eighteenth, by the way of Stevensburgh, to Kelly's or Barnett's Ford; and as soon as the trains had gotten several hours in advance, to follow them with his whole corps, and take post behind the Rappahannock, leaving all his cavalry in the neighborhood of Raccoon Ford to cover this movement. Gen. Banks's corps, which had been ordered on the twelfth to take position at Culpeper Court-House, I directed, with its trains preceding it, to cross the Rappahannock at the point where the Orange and Alexandria Railroad crosses that river; Gen. McDowell's train was ordered to pursue the same route; while the train of Gen. Sigel was directed through Jefferson to cross the Rappahannock at Warrenton, Sulphur Springs. So soon as these trains had been sufficiently advanced, McDowell's corps was directed to take the route from Culpeper to Rappahan-

nock Ford, while General Sigel, who was on the right and front, was directed to follow the movement of his train to Sulphur Springs. These movements were executed during the day and night of the eighteenth, and the day of the nineteenth, by which time the whole army with its trains had safely recrossed the Rappahannock and was posted behind that stream, with its left at Kelly's Ford, and its right about three miles above Rappahannock station, Gen. Sigel having been directed immediately upon crossing at Sulphur Springs to march down the left bank of the Rappahannock until he connected closely with General McDowell's right.

Early on the morning of the twentieth, the enemy drove in our pickets in front of Kelly's Ford and at Rappahannock station; but, finding we had covered these fords, and that it would be impracticable to force the passage of the river without heavy loss, his advance halted, and the main body of his army was brought forward from the Rapidan. By the night of the twentieth, the bulk of his forces confronted us from Kelly's Ford to a point above our extreme right. During the whole of the days of the twenty-first and twenty-second, efforts were made by the enemy at various points to cross the river, but they were repulsed in all cases. The artillery fire was rapid and continuous during the whole of those days, and extended along the line of the river for seven or eight miles. Finding that it was not practicable to force the passage of the river in my front, the enemy began slowly to move up the river, for the purpose of turning our right. My orders required me to keep myself closely in communication with Fredericksburgh, to which point the army of the Potomac was being brought from the Peninsula, with the purpose of reënforcing me from that place by the line of the Rappahannock. My force was too small to enable me to extend my right further, without so weakening my line as to render it easy for the enemy to break through it at any point. I telegraphed again and again to Washington, representing this movement of the enemy toward my right, and the impossibility of my being able to extend my lines so as to resist it without abandoning my connections with Fredericksburgh. I was assured on the twenty-first that if I would hold the line of the river two days longer I should be so strongly reënforced as not only to be secure but to be able to resume offensive operations; but on the twenty-fifth of August the only forces that had joined me, or were in the neighborhood, were two thousand five hundred men of the Pennsylvania reserves, under Brig.-Gen. Reynolds, who had arrived at Kelly's Ford, and the division of General Kearny, four thousand five hundred strong, which had reached Warrenton Junction. The line of the Rappahannock is very weak, and scarce opposes any considerable obstacle to the advance of an army. It is but a small stream above the forks, and can be crossed by good fords every mile or two of its whole length. The movement of the enemy toward my right occasioned me much uneasiness in consequence of the instruc-

tions, which bound me to keep in close communication with Fredericksburgh; but I instructed Gen. Sigel, who occupied the right of my line, and who expressed great apprehension that his flank would be turned, and proposed to withdraw from his position toward the railroad, to stand firm and hold his ground, and to allow the enemy to cross at Sulphur Spring and develop himself on the road toward Warrenton; that, as soon as any considerable force had crossed at that place, I would rapidly mass my army during the night and throw it upon any force of the enemy which attempted to march in the direction of Warrenton. The whole of the cavalry under Brig.-Gens. Buford and Bayard was pushed considerably to the right of General Sigel, in the direction of Fayetteville and Sulphur Springs, to watch the movements of the enemy in that direction, and to picket the river as far up as possible. General Sigel was ordered, if any force of the enemy attempted to cross below Sulphur Springs, to march at once against it and to notify me, as I was determined to resist the passage of the river at any point below the Springs. Copies of my despatches to the General-in-Chief, and of his replies, the despatches from Gen. Sigel, and my orders to him, given during the twentieth, twenty-first, twenty-second, and twenty-third of August, are appended, which show completely the condition of things, my understanding of the movements of the enemy, and the dispositions which I made and proposed to make in relation to them. Finding that the continued movement of the enemy to my right, while heavy masses of his force still confronted me at Rappahannock station, would within a day, if allowed to continue, either render my position on the Rappahannock wholly untenable, or force me to give battle to the enemy in my front and on my right, I determined on the afternoon of the twenty-second, to mass my whole force, to recross the Rappahannock by the bridges and fords near Rappahannock station, and by Kelly's Ford below, and to fall on the flank and rear of the long column of the enemy which was passing up the river toward our right. I accordingly made the necessary orders on the night of the twenty-second of August. The attempt would have been dangerous, but no recourse was left me except to make this attack, to retire to Warrenton Junction, and abandon the line of the Rappahannock, or to retire in the direction of Fredericksburgh, and abandon the Orange and Alexandria Railroad, and the direct approaches to Washington City. I determined, therefore, to hazard the result, and to fall furiously with my whole army upon the flank and rear of the enemy. During the night of the twenty-second a heavy rain set in, which, before day dawned on the twenty-third, had caused the river to rise six or eight feet, carried away all our bridges, and destroyed all the fords on the river. To recross the Rappahannock, and to make the attack as proposed, was no longer practicable; but the rise in the river which had prevented this movement I believed would also prevent the retreat of that portion of the enemy which had crossed at Sul-

phur Springs and Waterloo Bridge, according to the reports which had been sent me by Gen. Sigel.

Early on the morning of the twenty-third, therefore, I massed my whole force in the neighborhood of Rappahannock station, with the purpose of falling upon that portion of the enemy which had crossed above me, and was then supposed to be between Sulphur Springs, Waterloo Bridge, and the town of Warrenton. As the river was too high to be crossed, and was likely to remain so for at least thirty-six hours, I had no fear that the enemy would be able to interpose between me and Fredericksburgh, or to make any attempt upon the Orange and Alexandria Railroad north of the Rappahannock. I directed Gen. Sigel to march with his whole corps upon Sulphur Springs, supported by Reno's corps and Banks's corps, to fall upon any body of the enemy that he might encounter, and to push forward along the river to Waterloo Bridge. I directed Gen. McDowell to move at the same time directly upon the town of Warrenton, so that from that point he would be able, if necessary, to unite with Gen. Sigel on the road from that place to Sulphur Springs, or to Waterloo Bridge. To the corps of Gen. McDowell I had attached the Pennsylvania reserves, under Brig.-General Reynolds, the first of the army of the Potomac which had joined my command.

On the night of the twenty-second of August a small cavalry force of the enemy, crossing at Waterloo Bridge, and passing through Warrenton, had made a raid upon our trains at Catlett's station, and had destroyed four or five wagons in all, belonging to the train of my own headquarters. At the time this cavalry force attacked at Catlett's, and it certainly was not more than three hundred strong, our whole army-trains were parked at that place, and were guarded by not less than fifteen hundred infantry and five companies of cavalry. The success of this small cavalry party of the enemy, although very trifling, and attended with but little damage, was most disgraceful to the force which had been left in charge of the trains. Gen. Sigel moved as ordered, slowly up the Rappahannock, in the direction of Sulphur Springs, on the twenty-third, and first encountered a force of the enemy near the point where a small creek, called "Great Run," puts into the Rappahannock, about two miles below the Sulphur Springs. The enemy was driven across the stream, but destroyed the bridges. The heavy rains had caused this small creek to rise so much that it was not then fordable, so that the night of the twenty-third, and part of the morning of the twenty-fourth, were spent by Gen. Sigel in rebuilding the bridges. On the night of the twenty-third also, the advance of McDowell's corps occupied Warrenton, a cavalry force of the enemy having retreated from there a few hours before. On the morning of the twenty-fourth, Gen. Sigel, supported by Gens. Reno and Banks, crossed Great Run, and occupied the Sulphur Springs, under a heavy fire of artillery from batteries which the enemy had established all along the south side of the Rappa-

hannock. The bridge which had been burned at Sulphur Springs, and upon which the forces of the enemy, which had crossed a day or two previous, escaped from the advance of Gen. Sigel, was rebuilt, and Gen. Sigel pushed forward with the force supporting him, in the direction of Waterloo Bridge.

Meantime I had despatched Brig.-Gen. Buford with a heavy cavalry force from Warrenton, on the morning of the twenty-fourth, to reconnoitre the country in the vicinity of Waterloo Bridge, and to interrupt the passage of the river at that point as far as possible. It was then believed by Gen. Sigel, who so reported to me, that a considerable force of the enemy was on the north side of the Rappahannock, and was retiring from his advance in the direction of Waterloo Bridge. By noon of the twenty-fourth, Gen. Buford reported to me that he had occupied Waterloo Bridge, without finding any force of the enemy, and he did not believe that there was any force between that place and Sulphur Springs. I directed him to destroy the bridge at Waterloo, and to maintain his position until the arrival of the advance of Gen. Sigel. I at once informed Gen. Sigel of these facts, and directed him to push forward his advance to Waterloo. Milroy's brigade, constituting the advance of his corps, reached Waterloo late in the afternoon of the twenty-fourth. On that afternoon the whole force of the enemy was stretched along the line of the river, from the Rappahannock station to Waterloo Bridge, with his centre, and I think his main body, in the vicinity of Sulphur Springs. During the day of the twenty-fourth a large detachment of the enemy, numbering thirty-six regiments of infantry, with the usual number of batteries of artillery and a considerable cavalry force, marched rapidly down the north, in the direction of Rectortown. They could be plainly seen from our signal-stations, established at high points along the Rappahannock; and their movements and force were reported to me from time to time by Colonel J. S. Clark, of Gen. Banks's staff, who, both on that day, and for many preceding and succeeding days, gave me most valuable and reliable information. I am glad to express here my appreciation of the valuable services of this officer. On the night of the twenty-fourth my forces were distributed as follows: Ricketts's division, of McDowell's corps, on the road from Warrenton to Waterloo Bridge, and about four miles east of Waterloo; King's division, of the same corps, between Warrenton and the Sulphur Springs; Sigel's corps, near the Rappahannock, with his advance at Waterloo Bridge, and his rear in the direction of Sulphur Springs. In his rear, and immediately in contact with him, was Banks's corps; while Reno's corps was east and very near the Sulphur Springs.

I was satisfied that no force of the enemy was on the north side of the Rappahannock; but I feared that during the next day—by which time the river would have fallen sufficiently to be passed at any of the fords—the enemy would make an attempt to cross at Rappahannock sta-

tion, or at the fords between that point and Sulphur Springs. Yet, as we were confronted at Waterloo Bridge and Sulphur Springs by the main body of the enemy, still moving toward our right, and as the heavy column, mentioned previously, was marching with all speed in the direction of White Plains and Salem, and from those points would be able to turn our right by the direction of Thoroughfare Gap, or even north of that place, it was with the greatest reluctance, and only because I felt bound to do so under my instructions, that I took measures again to assume my communications with Fredericksburgh. I append herewith orders and despatches sent and received during the twenty-third and twenty-fourth of August, which will of themselves furnish a succinct account of the movements here set forth, and all the information and assurances upon which those movements were made. On the twenty-third, I received a despatch from the General-in-Chief informing me that heavy reinforcements would begin to arrive at Warrenton Junction the succeeding day, and on the twenty-fourth I received despatches from Colonel Haupt, the railroad superintendent at Alexandria, who informed me that thirty thousand men, ordered forward to join me, had demanded transportation from him, and that they would all be shipped that afternoon, or early the next morning. The force which I thus expected was, as reported to me, to consist of the division of Gen. Sturgis, ten thousand strong; the division of Gen. Cox, seven thousand strong; the corps of Gen. Heintzelman, ten thousand strong; and the corps of General Franklin, ten thousand strong. By the night of the twenty-fifth it became apparent to me that I could no longer keep open my communications with Fredericksburgh, and oppose the crossing of the Rappahannock, at Rappahannock station, without abandoning the road from Warrenton to Washington, and leaving open to the enemy the route through Thoroughfare Gap, and all other roads north of the Orange and Alexandria Railroad. As the main body of his force was constantly tending in that direction, I determined no longer to attempt to mask the lower fords of the Rappahannock, but to assemble such forces as I had along the Warrenton turnpike, between Warrenton and Gainesville, and give battle to the enemy on my right or left, as he might choose. I therefore directed McDowell to occupy Warrenton with his own and Sigel's corps, supporting him by Banks's corps from the direction of Fayetteville. I pushed Reno forward to occupy a point near the Warrenton turnpike, and about three miles to the east of that town. I sent orders to Gen. Porter, who had reported to me by note from the neighborhood of Bealeton station, to push forward and join Reno. Heintzelman's corps, which had reached Warrenton Junction, was ordered to remain for the present at that point, it being my purpose to push forward that corps, as soon as practicable, to Greenwich, about half-way between Warrenton and Gainesville. I sent orders to Colonel Haupt to direct one of the strongest divisions being sent forward to take

post in the works at Manassas Junction, and requested Gen. Halleck to push Franklin with all speed to Gainesville; that he could march quite as rapidly as he could be transported by rail with the limited means of railroad transportation in our possession, and that his baggage and supplies could be sent forward to Gainesville by rail. I also sent orders to the Colonel commanding at Manassas Junction for the first division that reached there from Alexandria to halt and take post in the works at that place, and directed him to push forward all of his cavalry in the direction of Thoroughfare Gap, to watch any movements the enemy might make from that direction. I had instructed General Sturgis, commanding at Alexandria, on the twenty-second of August, to post strong guards along the railroad from Manassas Junction to Catlett's station, and requested him to superintend this in person. I also directed General Kearny, who reached Warrenton Junction on the twenty-third, to see that sufficient guards were placed all along the railroad in his rear. After these precautions and assurances, I had thought and confidently expected that by the afternoon of the twenty-sixth, Franklin would have been at or near Gainesville; one division would have been occupying the works at Manassas Junction, and that the forces under Sturgis and Cox would have been at Warrenton Junction, whence they could have been at once pushed north in the direction of Warrenton turnpike. The orders for the disposition of the forces then under my command were sent, and the movements made, so far as practicable, during the day of the twenty-sixth. About eight o'clock at night on the twenty-sixth, the advance of Jackson's force having passed through Thoroughfare Gap, cut the railroad in the neighborhood of Kettle Run, about six miles east of Warrenton Junction. The cavalry force which I had sent forward to Thoroughfare Gap on the morning of the twenty-sixth made no report to me. The moment our communications were interrupted at Kettle Run, I was satisfied that the troops which had been promised me from the direction of Washington, had made no considerable progress. Had Franklin been even at Centreville on the twenty-sixth, or had Cox and Sturgis been as far west as Bull Run on that day, the movement of Jackson through Thoroughfare Gap upon the railroad at Manassas would have been utterly impracticable. So confidently did I expect, from the assurances which I had time and again received, that these troops would be in position, or at all events, far advanced toward me, that Jackson's movement toward White Plains, and in the direction of Thoroughfare Gap, had caused but little uneasiness; but on the night of the twenty-sixth it was very apparent to me that all these expected reinforcements had utterly failed me; and that upon the small force under my own immediate command, I must depend alone for any present operations against the enemy. It was easy for me to retire in the direction of the lower fords of the Rappahannock to Fredericksburgh, so as to bring me in immediate contact with the forces

there or arriving there; but by so doing I should have left open the whole front of Washington; and after my own disappointment of the reinforcements which I had expected, I was not sure that there was any sufficient force, in the absence of the army under my command, to cover the capital. I determined, therefore, at once to abandon the line of the Rappahannock, and throw my whole force in the direction of Gainesville and Manassas Junction, to crush the enemy, who had passed through Thoroughfare Gap, and to interpose between the army of General Lee and Bull Run. During the night of the twenty-sixth the main body of the enemy still occupied their positions from Sulphur Springs to Waterloo Bridge and above; but toward morning, on the twenty-seventh, I think their advance moved off in the direction of White Plains, pursuing the route previously taken by Jackson, and, no doubt, with a view of uniting with him eastward of the Bull Run range.

From the eighteenth of August, until the morning of the twenty-seventh, the troops under my command had been continuously marching and fighting night and day, and during the whole of that time there was scarcely an interval of an hour without the roar of artillery. The men had had little sleep, were greatly worn down with fatigue, had had little time to get proper food or to eat it, had been engaged in constant battles and skirmishes, and had performed services, laborious, dangerous and excessive, beyond any previous experience in this country. As was to be expected under such circumstances, the numbers of the army under my command had been greatly reduced by death, by wounds, by sickness, and by fatigue, so that on the morning of the twenty-seventh of August, I estimated my whole effective force (and I think the estimate was large) as follows: Sigel's corps, nine thousand men; Banks's corps, five thousand men; McDowell's corps, including Reynolds's division, fifteen thousand five hundred men; Reno's corps, seven thousand; the corps of Heintzelman and Porter, (the freshest, by far, in that army,) about eighteen thousand men, making in all fifty-four thousand five hundred men. Our cavalry numbered on paper about four thousand men; but their horses were completely broken down, and there were not five hundred men, all told, capable of doing such service as should be expected from cavalry. The corps of Heintzelman had reached Warrenton Junction, but was without wagons, without artillery, with only four rounds of ammunition to the man, and without even horses for the General and field-officers. The corps of Porter had also reached Warrenton Junction, with a very small supply of provisions, and but forty rounds of ammunition for each man. On the morning of the twenty-seventh, in accordance with the purpose previously set forth, I directed McDowell to move forward rapidly on Gainesville, by the Warrenton turnpike, with his own corps and Sigel's, and the division of Reynolds, so as to reach that point during the night. I directed General Reno, with his corps, followed by Kearny's division of

Heintzelman's corps, to move rapidly on Greenwich, so as to reach there that night, to communicate at once with General McDowell, and to support him in any operations against the enemy in the vicinity of Gainesville. I moved forward along the railroad toward Manassas Junction with Hooker's division of Heintzelman's corps, leaving orders for Gen. Porter to remain with his corps at Warrenton Junction until relieved by General Banks, who was marching to that place from Fayetteville, and as soon as he was relieved to push forward also in the direction of Gainesville, where, at that time, I expected that the main collision with the enemy would occur.

The army trains of all the corps I instructed to take the road to Warrenton Junction, and follow in the rear of Hooker's division toward Manassas Junction, so that the road pursued by the trains was entirely covered from any possible interruption by the enemy. On the afternoon of the twenty-seventh a severe engagement occurred between Hooker's division and Ewell's division of Jackson's forces. The action commenced about four miles west of Bristow station. Ewell was driven back along the railroad, but still confronted Hooker at dark along the banks of Broad Run, immediately in front of Bristow station, at which point I arrived at sunset. The loss in this engagement was about three hundred killed and wounded on each side, the enemy leaving his dead, many of his wounded, and much of his baggage on the field of battle.

The railroad had been torn up and the bridges burned in several places between Bristow station and Warrenton Junction. I accordingly directed Major-Gen. Banks to cover the railroad trains at Warrenton Junction until General Porter's corps had marched from that place, and then to run back the trains as far as practicable, and, covering them with his troops, to repair the bridges as fast as possible. I also directed Capt. Merrill, of the engineers, with a considerable force, to repair the railroad track and bridges as far as possible in the direction of Bristow station. The road was accordingly put in order from Warrenton Junction to Kettle Run, during the twenty-seventh, and the trains ran back to that point early next day. At dark on the twenty-seventh, Gen. Hooker reported to me that his ammunition was nearly exhausted, and that he had but five rounds to a man left. I had by that time become convinced that the whole force under Jackson, consisting of his own, A. P. Hill's and Ewell's divisions, was south of the turnpike, and in the immediate neighborhood of Manassas Junction. McDowell reached his position during the night of the twenty-seventh, as did also Kearny and Reno, and it was clear on that night that he had interposed completely between Jackson and the main body of the enemy, which was still west of the Bull Run range, and in the neighborhood of White Plains. Thinking it altogether likely that Jackson would mass his whole force and attempt to turn our right at Bristow station, and knowing that Hooker, for want of ammunition, was in little condition to make long resistance, I

sent back orders to Gen. Porter, about dark of the twenty-seventh, to move forward at one o'clock in the night, and report to me at Bristow by daylight in the morning, leaving instructions in some detail for Banks, who was expected at Warrenton Junction during that night or early in the morning. The orders for all these movements are herewith appended. General Porter failed utterly to obey the orders that were sent him; giving as an excuse that his men were tired, that they would straggle in the night, and that a wagon-train, proceeding eastward, in the rear of Hooker's division, would offer obstructions to his march. He, however, made no attempt whatever to comply with this order, although it was stated to him in the order itself that his presence was necessary on all accounts at daylight, and that the officer delivering the despatch was instructed to conduct him to the field.

There were but two courses left open to Jackson in consequence of this sudden and unexpected movement of the army. He could not retrace his steps through Gainesville, as it was occupied by McDowell, having at command a force equal, if not superior to his own. He was either obliged therefore to retreat through Centreville, which would carry him still further from the main body of Lee's army or to mass his force, assault us at Bristow station and turn our right. He pursued the former course, and retired through Centreville. This mistake of Jackson's alone saved us from the serious consequences which would have followed this disobedience of orders on the part of General Porter.

At nine o'clock on the night of the twenty-seventh, satisfied of Jackson's position, I sent orders to General McDowell to push forward at the very earliest dawn of day, toward Manassas Junction from Gainesville, resting his right on the Manassas Gap Railroad and throwing his left well to the east. I directed Gen. Reno to march at the same hour from Greenwich, direct upon Manassas Junction, and Kearny to march at the same hour upon Bristow. This latter order was sent to Kearny to render my right at Bristow perfectly secure against the probable movement of Jackson in that direction. Kearny arrived at Bristow about eight o'clock in the morning, Reno being on the left, and marching direct upon Manassas Junction. I immediately pushed Kearny forward in pursuit of Ewell, toward Manassas, followed by Hooker. General Porter's corps did not arrive at Bristow until half-past ten o'clock in the morning; and the moment he found that Jackson had evacuated Manassas Junction, he requested permission to halt at Bristow and rest his men. Sykes's division, of Porter's corps, had spent the whole day of the twenty-seventh, from ten o'clock in the morning until daylight of the twenty-eighth, in camp at Warrenton Junction.

Morrell's division of the same corps had arrived at Warrenton Junction during the day of the twenty-seventh, and also remained there during the whole of that night. Porter's corps was by far the freshest in the whole army, and should have been, and, I believe, was in better condition

for service than any troops we had. General McDowell reported to me afterward that he had given orders for the movement of his command upon Manassas Junction at two o'clock at night, in accordance with the directions I had sent him, but that General Sigel, who commanded his advance, and was at Gainesville, instead of moving forward from Gainesville at daylight, as he was ordered, was absolutely with his advance in that town as late as half-past seven o'clock in the morning. Meantime, beginning about three o'clock in the morning of the twenty-eighth, Jackson commenced evacuating Manassas Junction, and his troops were marching from that point in the direction of Centreville until ten or eleven o'clock in the day. If the whole force under McDowell had moved forward as directed, and at the time specified, they would have intercepted Jackson's retreat toward Centreville by eight o'clock in the morning, and I do not believe it would have been possible for Jackson to have crossed Bull Run, so closely engaged with our forces, without heavy loss. (See McDowell's report concerning the delay of General Sigel.)

I reached Manassas Junction with Kearny's division and Reno's corps about twelve o'clock in the day of the twenty-eighth, less than an hour after Jackson in person had retired. I immediately pushed forward Hooker, Kearny, and Reno upon Centreville, and sent orders to Fitz-John Porter to come forward to Manassas Junction. I also wrote to McDowell, and stated the facts so far as we were then able to ascertain them, and directed him to call back the whole of his force that had come in the direction of Manassas Junction, and to move forward upon Centreville. He had, however, without my knowledge, detached Ricketts's division in the direction of Thoroughfare Gap, and that division was no longer available in his movement toward Centreville. Late in the afternoon of the twenty-eighth, Kearny drove the enemy's rear-guard out of Centreville, and occupied that town, with his advance beyond it, about dark. The enemy retreated through Centreville, one portion of his force taking the road by Sudley Springs, and the other pursuing the Warrenton turnpike toward Gainesville, destroying the bridges on that road over Bull Run and Cub Run—McDowell with his whole force, consisting of his own corps, (except Ricketts's division,) Sigel's corps, and the division of Reynolds, marching in the direction of Centreville, encountered the advance of Jackson's force retreating toward Thoroughfare Gap, about six o'clock on the evening of the twenty-eighth. A severe action took place between King's division, of McDowell's corps, and the advance of Jackson, which was terminated by darkness. Each party maintained its ground. Gibbon's brigade, of King's division, which was in the advance of that division, sustained the brunt of the action, but was supported handsomely by Doubleday's brigade, which came into action shortly after. This engagement, and its result, were reported to me, near Centreville, about ten o'clock that night.

I felt sure then, and so stated, that there was no escape for Jackson. I accordingly sent orders to General McDowell, as also to General King, several times during the night of the twentieth, and once by his own staff-officer, to hold his ground at all hazards, and prevent the retreat of Jackson to the west, and that at daylight in the morning our whole force from Centreville and Manassas Junction would be up with the enemy, who must be crushed between us. I also sent orders to General Kearny to push forward at one o'clock that night, cautiously, from Centreville along the Warrenton turnpike, to drive in the pickets of the enemy, and to keep closely in contact with him during the night; to rest his left on the Warrenton turnpike, and throw his right well to the north, if possible across Little River turnpike; at daylight in the morning to assault vigorously with his right advance; and that Hooker and Reno would be up with him very shortly after day-dawn. I sent orders to General Porter, whom I supposed to be at Manassas Junction, where he should have been, in compliance with my orders of the day previous, to move upon Centreville at the earliest dawn, and stated to him the position of the forces, and that a severe battle would undoubtedly be fought during the morning of the twenty-ninth. The only apprehension I had at that time was that Jackson might attempt to retreat to the north in the direction of Leesburgh, and for the purpose of preventing this, I directed Kearny to keep closely in contact with him during the whole of the night of the twenty-eighth. My force was so disposed that McDowell, Sigel, and Reynolds, whose joint forces amounted to about twenty-five thousand men, were immediately west of Jackson, and between him and Thoroughfare Gap, while Kearny, Hooker, Reno, and Porter, about twenty-five thousand strong, were to fall on the enemy from the east at daylight in the morning, or very shortly after. With this disposition of troops we were so far in advance of Longstreet, that by using our whole force vigorously, we should be able to crush Jackson before Longstreet could by any possibility reach the scene of action.

To my great disappointment, however, I learned, toward daylight, on the morning of the twenty-ninth, that King's division had fallen back in the direction of Manassas Junction, thus leaving open the road to Thoroughfare Gap, and making new movements and dispositions of troops immediately necessary.

I submit herewith the reports of Generals King, Gibbon, and Doubleday, of the action of the evening of the twenty-eighth, as also a detailed report of General McDowell. The orders directing all these movements are also appended, and they bring the operations of the army up to the twenty-ninth of August. The losses in King's division, in the action of the evening of the twenty-eighth, were principally in Gibbon's brigade of that division, and numbered —.

Gibbon's brigade consisted of some of the best troops in the service, and the conduct of both

men and officers was gallant and distinguished. The report of General King is herewith appended, exhibiting his high opinion of the conduct of this brigade, and of the officers who distinguished themselves in that action. The disposition of the troops on the west of Jackson having failed through Ricketts's movement toward Thoroughfare Gap, and the consequent withdrawal of King, an imminent change in the disposition and proposed movements of the troops for the succeeding day became necessary; and about daylight on the morning of the twenty-ninth, shortly after I received information of the withdrawal of King's division, I sent orders to General Sigel, who was in the neighborhood of Groveton, supported by Reynolds's division to attack the enemy vigorously as soon as it was light enough to see and bring him to a stand, if it were possible to do so. I instructed General Heintzelman to push forward from Centreville toward Gainesville at the earliest dawn, with the divisions of Hooker and Kearny, and directed General Reno to follow closely in his rear; to use all speed, and as soon as they came up with the enemy to establish communication with Sigel, and attack with the utmost promptness and vigor. I also sent orders to Major-General Fitz-John Porter, at Manassas Junction, to move forward with the utmost rapidity, with his own corps, and King's division of McDowell's corps, which was supposed to be at that point, upon Gainesville, by the direct road from Manassas Junction to that place. I urged him to make all speed, that he might come up with the enemy and be able to turn his flank near where the Warrenton turnpike is intersected by the road from Manassas Junction to Gainesville. Shortly after sending this order, I received a note from General McDowell, whom I had not been able to find during the night of the twenty-eighth, dated at Manassas Junction, requesting that King's division might not be taken from his command. I immediately sent a joint order to Generals McDowell and Porter, directing them, with their two corps, to march with all speed toward Gainesville, on the direct road from Manassas Junction. This order, which is appended, sets forth in detail the movements they were directed to make.

Sigel attacked the enemy about daylight on the morning of the twenty-ninth a mile or two east of Groveton, where he was soon joined by the divisions of Hooker and Kearny. Jackson fell back several miles, but was so closely pressed by these forces that he was compelled to make a stand, and to make the best defence possible. He accordingly took up a position with his left in the neighborhood of Sudley Springs, his right a little to the south of Warrenton turnpike, and his line covered by an old railroad-grade which leads from Gainesville in the direction of Leesburgh. His batteries, which were numerous, and some of them of heavy calibre, were posted behind the ridges in the open ground on both sides of Warrenton turnpike, while the mass of his troops were sheltered in dense woods behind the railroad embankments.

I arrived on the field from Centreville about noon, and found the two armies confronting each other, both considerably cut up by the sharp action in which they had been engaged since daylight in the morning. Heintzelman's corps occupied the right of our line, in front or west of the Sudley Springs road. Gen. Sigel was on his left, with his line extended a short distance south of the Warrenton turnpike; the division of Gen. Schenck occupying the high ground to the left of that road. The extreme left was occupied by Gen. Reynolds. Gen. Reno's corps had reached the field, and the most of it had been pushed forward into action, leaving four regiments in reserve, and in rear of the centre of our line. Immediately after I reached the ground Gen. Sigel reported to me that his line was weak; that the divisions of Schurz and Steinwehr were much cut up, and ought to be drawn back from the front. I informed Gen. Sigel that this was utterly impossible, as there were no troops to replace them, and that he must hold his ground; that I would not again push his troops into action, as the corps of Porter and McDowell were moving forward from Manassas Junction, on the road to Gainesville, and must very soon be in position to fall upon the enemy's right flank, and probably upon his rear. I rode to the front of our line, and inspected it from right to left, giving the same information to Gens. Heintzelman and Reno. The troops were accordingly suffered to rest in their positions, and to re-supply themselves with ammunition. From twelve until four o'clock very severe skirmishes occurred constantly at various points on our line, and were brought on at every indication the enemy made of a disposition to retreat. About two o'clock in the afternoon several pieces of artillery were discharged on the extreme right of the enemy's line, and I fully believed that Gens. Porter and McDowell had reached their positions and had become engaged with the enemy. I did not hear more than three shots fired, and was at a loss to know what had become of those two corps, or what was delaying them, but I received information shortly afterward that Gen. McDowell was advancing to join the main body by the Sudley Springs road, and would probably be up with us in two hours. At half-past four o'clock, I sent a peremptory order to Gen. Porter to push forward at once into action on the enemy's right, and if possible to turn his rear, stating to him generally, the condition of things on the field in front of me. About half-past five o'clock, when Gen. Porter should have been coming into action in compliance with this order, I directed Generals Heintzelman and Reno to attack the enemy. The attack was made with great gallantry, and the whole of the left of the enemy was doubled back toward his centre, and our own forces, after a sharp conflict of an hour and a half, occupied the field of battle, with the dead and wounded of the enemy in our hands. In this attack, Grover's brigade of Hooker's division was particularly distinguished by a determined bayonet-charge, breaking two of the enemy's lines

and penetrating to the third before it could be checked. By this time Gen. McDowell had arrived on the field, and I pushed his corps immediately to the front, along the Warrenton turnpike, with orders to fall upon the enemy, who was retreating toward the pike from the direction of Sudley Springs. The attack along the turnpike was made by King's division at about sunset in the evening; but by that time the advance of the main body of the enemy, under Longstreet, had begun to reach the field, and King's division encountered a stubborn and determined resistance at a point about three fourths of a mile in front of our line of battle.

While this attack was going on, the forces under Heintzelman and Reno continued to push back the left of the enemy in the direction of Warrenton turnpike, so that about eight o'clock in the evening the greater portion of the field of battle was occupied by our army. Nothing was heard of Gen. Porter up to that time, and his force took no part whatever in the action, but were suffered by him to lie idle on their arms, within sight and sound of the battle during the whole day. So far as I know, he made no effort whatever to comply with my orders or to take any part in the action. I do not hesitate to say that if he had discharged his duty as became a soldier under the circumstances, and had made a vigorous attack on the enemy, as he was expected and directed to do, at any time up to eight o'clock that night, we should have utterly crushed or captured the larger portion of Jackson's force before he could have been by any possibility sufficiently reinforced to have made an effective resistance. I did not myself feel for a moment that it was necessary for me, having given Gen. Porter an order to march toward the enemy, in a particular direction, to send him in addition specific orders to attack, it being his clear duty, and in accordance with every military precept, to have brought his forces into action wherever he encountered the enemy, when a furious battle with that enemy was raging during the whole day in his immediate presence. I believe, in fact I am positive, that at five o'clock on the afternoon of the twenty-ninth, Gen. Porter had in his front no considerable body of the enemy. I believed then, as I am very sure now, that it was easily practicable for him to have turned the right flank of Jackson, and to have fallen upon his rear; that if he had done so, we should have gained a decisive victory over the army under Jackson before he could have been joined by any of the forces of Longstreet, and that the army of Gen. Lee would have been so crippled and checked by the destruction of this large force as to have been no longer in condition to prosecute further operations of an aggressive character.

Our losses during the twenty-ninth were very heavy, but no separate returns of killed and wounded for that day have been made to me. I believe, from all I could learn from corps commanders, and so reported, that our loss during that day was not less than six or eight thousand

killed and wounded, and I think this estimate will be confirmed by the general reports, which cover the losses during the battles of the twenty-seventh, twenty-eighth, twenty-ninth and thirtieth August, and the first of September. My estimate of the loss of the enemy, reported to the Department on the morning of the thirtieth, was based upon the statements made to me by Gens. Hooker and Kearny, who had been over the whole field on the left. Gen. Hooker estimated the loss of the enemy as at least two to one, and Gen. Kearney as at least three to one of our own.

Every indication, during the night of the twenty-ninth and up to ten o'clock on the morning of the thirtieth, pointed to the retreat of the enemy from our front. Paroled prisoners of our own, taken on the evening of the twenty-ninth, and who came into our lines on the morning of the thirtieth, reported the enemy retreating during the whole night in the direction of and along the Warrenton turnpike. Generals McDowell and Heintzelman, who reconnoitred the positions held by the enemy's left on the evening of the twenty-ninth, confirmed this statement. They reported to me that the positions occupied by the enemy's left had been evacuated, and that there was every indication that he was retreating in the direction of Gainesville.

On the morning of the thirtieth, as may be supposed, our troops, who had been so continually marching and fighting for so many days, were in a state of great exhaustion. They had had little to eat for two days previous, and artillery and cavalry horses had been in harness and saddled continuously for ten days, and had had no forage for two days previous. It may easily be imagined how little these troops, after such severe labors, and after undergoing such hardship and privation, were in condition for active and efficient service. I had telegraphed to the General-in-Chief on the twenty-eighth our condition, and had begged of him to have rations and forage sent forward to us from Alexandria with all despatch. I informed him of the imminent need of cavalry-horses to enable the cavalry belonging to the army to perform any service whatever. About daylight of the thirtieth, I received a note from Gen. Franklin—herewith appended—written by direction of Gen. McClellan, and dated at eight o'clock P.M. on the twenty-ninth, informing me that rations and forage would be loaded into the available wagons and cars at Alexandria, as soon as I would send back a cavalry escort to bring out the trains. Such a letter, when we were fighting the enemy, and Alexandria was swarming with troops, needs no comment. Bad as was the condition of our cavalry, I was in no situation to spare troops from the front, nor could they have gone to Alexandria and returned within the time by which we must have had provisions or have fallen back in the direction of Washington. Nor do I yet see what service cavalry could have rendered in guarding railroad trains. It was not until I received this letter that I began to feel discouraged and nearly hopeless of any successful issue to the operations with which I was charged;

but I felt it to be my duty, notwithstanding the desperate condition of my command, from great fatigue, from want of provisions and forage, and from the small hope that I had of any effective assistance from Alexandria, to hold my position at all hazards and under all privations, unless overwhelmed by the superior forces of the enemy. I had received no sort of information of any troops coming forward to my assistance since the twenty-fourth, and did not expect, on the morning of the thirtieth, that any assistance would reach me from the direction of Washington; but I determined again to give battle to the enemy on the thirtieth, and at least to lay on such blows as would cripple him as much as possible, and delay as long as practicable any further advance toward the capital. I accordingly prepared to renew the engagement. At that time my effective forces, greatly reduced by losses in killed, wounded, missing and broken-down men, during the severe operations of two or three days and nights previous; the sharp actions of Hooker, King, and Ricketts on the twenty-seventh and twenty-eighth, and the furious battle on the twenty-ninth, were estimated by me and others as follows: McDowell's corps, including Reynolds's division, twelve thousand men; Sigel's corps, seven thousand; Reno's corps, seven thousand; Heintzelman's corps, seven thousand; Porter's corps, which had been in no engagement, and was, or ought to have been, perfectly fresh, I estimated at about twelve thousand men, including the brigade of Piatt, which formed a part of Sturgis's division, and the only portion that ever joined me. But of this force the brigade of Piatt and of Griffin, numbering, as I understood, about five thousand men, had been suffered to march off at daylight on the thirtieth to Centreville, and were not available for operations on that day. This reduced Porter's effective force in the field to about seven thousand men, which gave me a total force of forty thousand men. Banks's corps, about five thousand strong, was at Bristow station, in charge of the railroad trains, and of a portion of the wagon trains of the army, still at that place. Between twelve and two o'clock in the day I advanced the corps of Porter, supported by King's division of McDowell's corps, to attack the enemy along the Warrenton turnpike; at the same time I directed Heintzelman and Reno, on our right, to push forward to the left and front toward Warrenton turnpike, and attack the enemy's left in flank if possible. For a short time Ricketts's division of McDowell's corps was placed in support of this movement on our right.

It was necessary for me to act thus promptly, and make the attack, as I had not the time, for want of provisions and forage, to await an attack from the enemy, nor did I think it good to do so under the circumstances. During the whole night of the twenty-ninth, and the morning of the thirtieth, the advance of the main army, under Lee, was arriving on the field to reënforce Jackson, so that by twelve or one o'clock in the day we were confronted by forces greatly superior to our own; and these forces were being every mo-

ment largely increased by fresh arrivals of the enemy from the direction of Thoroughfare Gap. Every moment of delay increased the odds against us, and I therefore advanced to the attack as rapidly as I was able to bring my forces into action. Shortly after Gen. Porter moved forward to the attack by the Warrenton turnpike, and the assault on the enemy was begun by Heintzelman and Reno on the right, it became apparent that the enemy was massing his troops, as fast as they arrived on the field, on his right, and was moving forward from that direction to turn our left; at which point it was plain he intended to make his main attack—I accordingly directed Gen. McDowell to recall Ricketts's division immediately from our right, and post it on the left of our line. The attack of Porter was neither vigorous nor persistent, and his troops soon retired in considerable confusion. As soon as they commenced to fall back the enemy advanced to the assault, and our whole line, from right to left, was soon furiously engaged. The main attack of the enemy was made upon our left, but was met with stubborn resistance by the divisions of Gen. Schenck, Gen. Milroy, and Gen. Reynolds, who, shortly after the action began, were reënforced on their left and rear by the whole division of Ricketts's division. The action raged furiously for several hours, the enemy bringing up his heavy reserves, and pouring mass after mass of his troops upon our left. So greatly superior in number were his forces, that, while overpowering us on our left, he was able to assault us also with superior forces on our right. Porter's forces were rallied and brought to a halt as they were retiring to the rear. As soon as they could be used, I pushed them forward to support our left, and they there rendered distinguished service, especially the brigade of regulars under Colonel Buchanan.

Tower's brigade of Ricketts's division was pushed forward into action in support of Reynolds's division, and was led forward in person by Gen. Tower with conspicuous skill and gallantry. The conduct of that brigade, in plain view of all the forces on our left, was especially distinguished, and drew forth hearty and enthusiastic cheers. The example of this brigade was of great service, and infused new spirit into all troops who witnessed their intrepid conduct. Reno's corps was also withdrawn from its position on our right centre late in the afternoon, and thrown into the action on our left, where it behaved with conspicuous gallantry.

Notwithstanding these great disadvantages, our troops held their ground with the utmost firmness and obstinacy. The losses on both sides were very heavy. By dark our left had been forced back about half or three quarters of a mile, but still remained firm and unbroken, and still covered the turnpike in our rear.

About six o'clock in the afternoon I heard accidentally that Franklin's corps had arrived at a point about four miles east of Centreville, and twelve miles in our rear, and that it was only about eight thousand strong. The result of the

battle of the thirtieth, the very heavy losses we had suffered, and the complete prostration of our troops from hunger and fatigue, made it plain to me that we were no longer able, in the face of such overwhelming odds, to maintain our position so far to the front; nor could we have been able to do so under any circumstances, suffering, as were the men and horses from fatigue and hunger, and weakened by the heavy losses incident to the uncommon hardships which they had suffered.

About eight o'clock at night, therefore, I sent written instructions to the commanders of corps to withdraw leisurely toward Centreville, and stated to them what route each should pursue, and where they should take post. General Reno was instructed, with his whole corps, to cover the movement of the army toward Centreville. The withdrawal was made slowly, quietly, and in good order, no pursuit whatever having been attempted by the enemy. A division of infantry, with its batteries, was posted to cover the crossing at Cub Run.

The exact losses in this battle I am unable to give, as the reports received from the corps commanders only exhibit the aggregate losses during the whole of the operations from August twenty-second to September second. Before leaving the field that night, I sent orders to Gen. Banks, at Bristow station, to destroy the railroad trains and such of the stores in them as he was unable to carry off, and join me at Centreville. I had previously sent him orders to throw into each wagon of the army trains as much as possible of the stores from the railroad cars, and to be sure and bring off with him, from Warrenton Junction and Bristow station, all the ammunition and all the sick and wounded that could be transported, and for this purpose, if it were necessary, to throw out the personal baggage, tents, etc., from the regimental trains. These several orders are appended. At no time during August twenty-eighth, twenty-ninth, thirtieth, and thirty-first, was the road between Bristow station and Centreville interrupted by the enemy. The whole of the trains of the army were on that road, in charge of Gen. Banks, and covered and protected by his whole corps. If any of these wagons were lost, as I believe none were, it was wholly without necessity. I enter thus specifically into this matter, and submit the orders sent to Gen. Banks, and his subsequent report to me, because no part of the misrepresentation of this campaign has been greater than the statement of our heavy loss of wagons and supplies. The orders submitted will show conclusively that every arrangement was made, in the utmost detail, for the security of our trains and supplies, and I am quite convinced that Gen. Banks is not the man to neglect the duty with which he was charged.

I arrived at Centreville between nine and ten o'clock on the night of the thirtieth. On the same night I sent orders to the corps commanders to report to me in person as early after daylight as possible on the morning of the thirty-first, and on that morning the troops were directed to be posted as follows: Porter was to oc-

cupy the intrenchments on the north or right of Centreville; Franklin on his left, in the intrenchments; in rear of Centreville, between Franklin and Porter, as a support, was posted the corps of Heintzelman; Sigel occupied the intrenchments on the left and south side of the town, with Reno on his left and rear. Banks was ordered to take post, as soon as he arrived, on the north side of Bull Run, and to cover the bridge on the road from Centreville to Manassas Junction; Sumner, as soon as he arrived, was ordered to take post between Centreville and Chantilly, and to occupy Chantilly in force; McDowell was posted about two miles in the rear of Centreville, on the road to Fairfax Court-House. Ammunition-trains and some provisions were gotten up on the thirty-first, and all corps commanders were notified, by special order to each, that the ammunition-trains were parked immediately in rear of Centreville, and were directed to send officers to procure such ammunition as was needed in their respective corps. I directed the whole of the trains of the army to be unloaded at Centreville, and sent to Fairfax station to bring up forage and rations.

We remained during the whole day of the thirty-first, resting the men, getting up supplies of provisions, and re-supplying the commands with ammunition.

The enemy's cavalry appeared in force in front of our advance at Cub Run, during the morning of the thirty-first, but made no attempt to cross, and no attack upon our troops posted there. A few pieces of artillery were fired, but with no result on either side.

The whole force that I had at Centreville, as reported to me by the corps commanders, on the morning of the first of September, after receiving the corps of Sumner and Franklin, was as follows: McDowell's corps, ten thousand men; Sigel's corps, about seven thousand; Heintzelman's corps, about six thousand; Reno's, six thousand; Banks's, five thousand; Sumner's, eleven thousand; Franklin's, eight thousand—in all, sixty-three thousand men. From these forces two brigades, as I before stated, had been sent to Fairfax station, to guard the trains and the dépôt at that place, which makes it necessary to deduct four thousand men. It is proper for me to state here, and I do it with regret and reluctance, that at least one half of this great diminution of our forces was occasioned by skulking and straggling from the army. The troops which were brought into action fought with all gallantry and determination, but thousands of men straggled away from their commands, and were not in any action. I had posted several men in rear of the field of battle, on the twenty-ninth of August, and although many thousand stragglers and skulkers were arrested by them, many others passed round through the woods, and did not rejoin their commands during the remainder of the campaign. I had telegraphed to the General-in-Chief, from Rappahannock station, on the twenty-second, this practice of straggling was very common, and was reducing our force considerably, even at that time. I also sent orders, on the same day, to

Gen. Sturgis, to arrest all stragglers arriving at Alexandria; to confine them in military prisons, and to bring them to speedy trial. The active and incessant movements of the army prevented me, during the whole of this campaign, from giving that attention to the subject, except in orders, which ought to be and must be given to it, to preserve efficiency and discipline among any troops. Our cavalry at Centreville was completely broken down, no horses whatever having reached us to remount it. Generals Buford and Bayard, commanding the whole of the cavalry force of the army, reported to me that there were not five horses to the company that could be forced into a trot. It was impossible, therefore, to cover our front with cavalry, or to make cavalry reconnoissances, as is usual and necessary in front of an army.

I directed Gen. Sumner, on the morning of the first of September, to push forward a reconnoissance of two brigades toward the Little River turnpike, to ascertain if the enemy were making any movements in the direction of Germantown or Fairfax Court-House. The enemy was found moving again slowly toward our right, heavy columns of his force being in march toward Fairfax along Little River pike. The main body of our forces was so much broken down, and so completely exhausted, that they were in no condition, even on the first of September, for any active operations against the enemy; but I determined to attack at daylight on the second of September, in front of Chantilly. The movement of the enemy had become so developed by the afternoon of the first, and was so evidently directed to Fairfax Court-House, with a view of turning my right, that I made the necessary disposition of troops to fight a battle between the Little River pike and the road from Centreville to Fairfax Court-House. I sent General Hooker early in the afternoon to Fairfax Court-House, and directed him to assemble all the troops that were in the vicinity, and to push forward to Germantown with his advance. I directed McDowell to move back along the road to Fairfax Court-House, as far as Difficult Creek, and to connect by his right with Hooker. Reno was to push forward to the north of the road from Centreville to Fairfax, in the direction of Chantilly. Heintzelman's corps was directed to take post on the road between Centreville and Fairfax, immediately in the rear of Reno. Franklin took post on McDowell's left and rear; Sumner was posted on the left of Heintzelman, while the corps of Sigel and Porter were directed to unite with the right of Sumner; Banks was instructed with the wagon trains of the army, to pursue the old Braddock road and come into the Alexandria turnpike in rear of Fairfax Court-House. Just before sunset on the first, the enemy attacked us on our right, but was met by Hooker, McDowell, Reno, and Kearny's division, of Heintzelman's corps. A very severe action occurred in the midst of a terrific thunder-storm, and was terminated shortly after dark. The enemy was driven back entirely from our front, but during that engagement we lost two of the best, and one of our

most distinguished officers—Major-Gen. Kearny and Brig.-Gen. Stevens—who were both killed while gallantly leading their commands, and in front of their line of battle. It is unnecessary for me to say one word of commendation of two officers who were so well and widely known to the country. Words cannot express my sense of the zeal, the gallantry, and the sympathy of that most earnest and accomplished soldier, Major-Gen. Kearny. In him the country has suffered a loss which it will be difficult, if not impossible, to repair. He died as he would have wished to die, and as became his heroic character.

On the morning of the second of September, the enemy still continuing his movements toward our right, my whole force was posted behind Difficult Creek, from Flint Hill to the Alexandria turnpike. Although we were quite able to maintain our position at that place until the stragglers could be collected, and the army, after its labors and perils, put into condition for effective service, I considered it advisable, for reasons which developed themselves at Centreville, and were apparent to the General-in-Chief, and are set forth herewithin the appendix, that the troops should be drawn back to the intrenchments in front of Washington, and that some reorganization should be made of them, in order that earlier effective service should be secured than was possible in their condition at that time. I received orders about twelve o'clock on the second of September to draw back the forces within the intrenchments, which was done in good order, and without any interruption by the enemy.

The reasons which induced me, before I took the field in Virginia, to express to the Government my desire to be relieved from the command of the army of Virginia, and to return to the West, existed in equal if not in greater force at this time than when I first stated them. I accordingly renewed urgently my application to be relieved. The Government assented to it with some reluctance, and I was transferred to the Department of the North-West, for which department I left Washington on the seventh of September.

It seems proper for me, since so much misrepresentation has been put into circulation as to the support I received from the army of the Potomac, to state precisely what forces of that army came under my command, and were at any time engaged in the active operations of the campaign. Reynolds's division of Pennsylvania reserves, about two thousand five hundred strong, joined me on the twenty-third of August, at Rappahannock station. The corps of Heintzelman and Porter, about eighteen thousand strong, joined me on the twenty-sixth and twenty-seventh of August at Warrenton Junction. The Pennsylvania reserves, under Reynolds, and Heintzelman's corps, consisting of Hooker and Kearny, rendered most gallant and efficient service in all the operations which occurred after they had reported to me. Porter's corps, from unnecessary and unusual delays, and frequent and flagrant disregard of my orders, took no part whatever, except

in the action of the thirtieth of August. This small fraction of twenty thousand five hundred men was all of the ninety-one thousand veteran troops from Harrison's Landing which ever drew trigger under my command, or in any way took part in that campaign. By the time that the corps of Franklin and Sumner, nineteen thousand strong, joined me at Centreville, the original army of Virginia, as well as the corps of Heintzelman and the division of Reynolds, had been so much cut up in the severe actions in which they had been engaged, and were so much broken down and diminished in numbers by the constant and excessive duties they had performed, that they were in little condition for any effective service whatever, and required and should have had some days of rest to put them in any thing like condition to perform their duties in the field.

Such is the history of a campaign, substantiated by documents written during the operations, and hereto appended, which has been misunderstood to an extent perhaps unparalleled in the history of warfare. I submit it here to the public judgment, with all confidence that it will be fairly and deliberately considered, and a just verdict pronounced upon it, and upon the army engaged in it. Upon such unbiased judgment I am very willing (setting aside any previous record I have made during the war) to rest my reputation as a soldier. I shall submit cheerfully to the verdict of my countrymen; but I desire that that verdict shall be rendered upon a full knowledge of the facts.

I well understood, as does every military man, how difficult and how thankless was the duty devolved upon me; and I am not ashamed to say that I would gladly have avoided it if I could have done so consistently with my sense of duty to the Government. To confront with a small army vastly superior forces; to fight battles without hope of victory, but only to gain time, and to embarrass and delay the forward movement of the enemy, is of all duties the most hazardous and the most difficult which can be imposed upon any general or any army. While such operations required the highest courage and endurance on the part of the troops, they are perhaps unlikely to be understood or appreciated, and the results, however successful, have little in them to attract popular attention and applause.

At no time could I have hoped to fight a successful battle with the immensely superior force of the enemy which confronted me, and which was able at any time to outflank me and bear my small army to the dust. It was only by constant movement, by incessant watchfulness and hazardous skirmishes and battles that the forces under my command were not overwhelmed, while at the same time the enemy was embarrassed and delayed in his advance upon Washington until the forces from the Peninsula were *at length* assembled for the defence of the city. I did hope that, in the course of these operations, the enemy might commit some imprudence or leave some opening, of which I could take such advantage as to gain, at least, a partial victory over his forces.

This opportunity was presented by the advance of Jackson upon Manassas Junction; but, although the best dispositions possible, under the circumstances, were ordered, the object was frustrated in a manner and by causes which are now well understood. I am gratified that the conduct of that campaign, every detail of which was communicated, day by day, to the General-in-Chief, was fully approved by him and by the Government, and I now gladly submit the subject to the judgment of the country.

Gen. Banks rendered most efficient and faithful service throughout the campaign, and his conduct at the battle of Cedar Mountain, and the operations on the Upper Rappahannock, was marked by great coolness, intrepidity, and zeal. Gen. McDowell led his corps during the whole of the campaign with ability and vigor, and I am greatly indebted to him for zealous and distinguished service both in the battle of the twenty-ninth and thirtieth August and in the operations which preceded and succeeded those battles. Gen. Sigel rendered useful service in reorganizing and putting in condition the First army corps of the army of Virginia, and made many valuable and highly important reconnoissances during the operations of the campaign. I cannot express myself too highly of the zealous, gallant, and cheerful manner in which Gen. Reno deported himself from the beginning to the end of the operations. Ever prompt, earnest, and soldierly, he was the model of an accomplished soldier and a gallant gentleman, and his loss has been a heavy blow to the army and to the country.

Gen. Heintzelman performed his duty faithfully and honestly, while the commanders of the divisions of his corps (Gens. Kearny and Hooker) have that place in the public estimation which they have earned by many gallant and heroic actions, and which renders it unnecessary for me to do aught except pay this tribute to the memory of one and to the rising fame of the other. Gens. Williams, Augur, Crawford, Green, Geary, Carroll, and Prince, of Banks's corps, have been already noticed for their gallant and distinguished conduct at Cedar Mountain. Generals King and Ricketts, of McDowell's corps, led their divisions throughout the operations with skill and efficiency, and General King, before he marched from Fredericksburgh, rendered important service in organizing and despatching the expeditions which on several occasions broke up the line of the Virginia and Central Railroad. Gens. Patrick, Doubleday, Gibbon, Hartsuff, Duryea, and Tower commanded their brigades in the various operations of this campaign with ability and zeal. The last-named officer especially was particularly distinguished by the long marches which he made, by his untiring activity, and by the distinguished gallantry he displayed in the action of the thirtieth of August, in which action he was severely wounded at the head of his brigade. Gen. Hatch, after being relieved from the command of the cavalry of Banks's corps, was assigned to the command of an infantry brigade in

King's division of McDowell's corps, and during part of the operations was in command of that division, and rendered good service. Generals Schenck and Milroy, of Sigel's corps, exhibited great gallantry and zeal throughout the operations. They were engaged actively in the battles of the twenty-ninth and thirtieth of August, and their commands were among the last to leave the field of battle on the night of the thirtieth, Gen. Schenck being severely wounded on that day.

I must also mention in high terms the conduct of Generals Schurz, Stahel and Steinwehr, during the actions of the twenty-ninth and thirtieth. Generals Birney, Robinson and Grover, of Heintzelman's corps, commanded their brigades during the actions of the twenty-ninth and thirtieth, and Birney, during the action of the first of September, with zeal and gallantry, and Gens. Birney and Grover were especially distinguished in the actions of the twenty-ninth and thirtieth of August, and Birney also in the engagement of the first of September.

General Stevens, of Reno's corps, was zealous and active throughout the operations, and distinguished himself in the most conspicuous manner during the battles of the twenty-ninth and thirtieth of August. He was killed at the head of his command in the battle near Chantilly on the first September, and his death will be deeply felt by the army and the country. Lieutenant-Colonel R. C. Buchanan, commanding a brigade of regulars of Porter's corps, was noticeable for distinguished service in the afternoon of the thirtieth of August. Of the conduct of the other officers commanding divisions or brigades of Porter's corps, I know nothing, having received no report from that officer of the operations of his corps. Brig.-General John F. Reynolds, commanding the Pennsylvania reserves, merits the highest commendation at my hands. Prompt, active, and energetic, he commanded his division with distinguished ability throughout the operations, and performed his duties in all situations with zeal and fidelity. Generals Seymour and Meade of that division, in like manner performed their duties with ability and gallantry, and in all fidelity to the Government and to the army. General Sturgis arrived at Warrenton Junction on the twenty-sixth of August with Piatt's brigade of his division, the only portion of that division which ever joined me. This brigade was temporarily attached to the army corps of Fitz-John Porter, and although misled in consequence of orders to follow Griffin's brigade of that corps, which, for some unexplained reason, strayed from its corps to Centreville on the thirtieth of August, was led forward from that place by Generals Sturgis and Piatt as soon as it was discovered that Griffin did not intend to go forward to the field of battle, and reported to me, late in the afternoon of that day. Shortly afterward the brigade was thrown forward into action on our left, where they acquitted themselves with great courage. Brig.-Gen. Sturgis, as well as Gen. Piatt, deserves especial mention for the soldierly feeling which induced them,

after being thus misled, and with the bad example of Griffin before their eyes, to push forward with such zeal and alacrity to the field of battle, and for the valuable services which they rendered in the action of the thirtieth of August. Generals Bayard and Buford commanded all of the cavalry belonging to the army of Virginia. Their duties were peculiarly arduous and hazardous, and it is not too much to say, that throughout the operations, from the first to the last day of the campaign, scarce a day passed that these officers did not render services which entitle them to the gratitude of the Government. The detachment of the signal corps with the various army corps rendered most important service, and I cannot speak too highly of the value of that corps, and of the important information which, from time to time, they communicated to me. They were many times in positions of extreme peril, but were always prompt and ready to encounter any danger in the discharge of their duties. Brig.-Gen. Julius White, with one brigade, was in the beginning of the campaign placed in command at Winchester. He was selected for that position because I felt entire confidence in his courage and ability, and during the whole of his service there he performed his duty with the utmost efficiency, and relieved me entirely from any apprehension concerning that region of the country. He was withdrawn from his position by orders direct from Washington, and passed from under my command. I transmit herewith reports of corps, division, and brigade commanders, which will be found to embrace all the details of their respective operations, and which do justice to the officers and soldiers under their command. To my personal staff I owe much gratitude and many thanks. Their duties were particularly arduous, and at times led them into the midst of the various actions in which we were engaged. It is saying little when I state that they were zealous, untiring, and efficient through the campaign. To Brig.-General Roberts, in particular, I am indebted for services marked throughout by skill, courage, and unerring judgment, and worthy of the solid reputation as a soldier he has acquired by many previous years of faithful and distinguished military service. I desire also especially to mention Brig.-Gen. Elliott, Surgeon McParlin, Col. Beckwith, Lieut.-Col. T. C. H. Smith, Capt. Piper, Chief of Artillery, Capt. Merriett of the Engineers, and Lieut. Shunk, Chief of Ordnance. I must also honorably mention the following members of my staff, the conduct of all of whom met my hearty approval and merits high commendation: Cols. Macomb, Clary, Marshall, Butler, Morgan, and Welch; Majors Selfridge and Meline; Captains Archer, Douglas Pope, Haight, Atcheson, De Kay, Piatt, Paine, Strother. Mr. McCain, confidential telegraph operator at my headquarters, accompanied me throughout the campaign, and was at all times eminently useful and efficient. My personal escort, consisting of two small companies of the First Ohio cavalry, numbering about one hundred men, performed more arduous

service probably than any troops in the campaign. As orderlies, messengers, and guards they passed many sleepless nights and weary days. Their conduct in all the operations, as in every battle, was marked by uncommon activity and gallantry. The reports of corps, division, and brigade commanders, herewith submitted, exhibit the loss in killed, wounded, and missing in their respective commands. No report of any description has been received from the army corps of Banks and Reno.

I am, General, respectfully, your obedient,

JOHN POPE,
Major-General.

Brig.-General G. W. CULLUM,
Chief of Staff and Engineers, Headquarters of the Army.

COPIES OF THE DISPATCHES AND ORDERS SENT
*and received during the Campaign of the Army
of Virginia referred to in the body of the
Report, and necessary to explain in detail
the operations of that campaign.*

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF VIRGINIA, }
WASHINGTON, July 18, 1862. }

GENERAL ORDERS, No. 5.—Hereafter, as far as practicable, the troops of this command will subsist upon the country in which their operations are carried on. In all cases supplies for this purpose will be taken by the officers to whose department they properly belong, under the orders of the commanding officer of the troops for whose use they are intended. Vouchers will be given to the owners, stating on their face that they will be payable at the conclusion of the war, upon sufficient testimony being furnished that such owners have been loyal citizens of the United States since the date of the vouchers. Whenever it is known that supplies can be furnished in any district of the country where the troops are to operate, the use of trains for carrying subsistence will be dispensed with as far as possible.

By command of Major-Gen. POPE.

GEO. D. RUGGLES,
Col. A.A.G., and Chief of Staff.
Official: T. C. H. SMITH,
Lieut.-Colonel and A.D.C.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF VIRGINIA, }
WASHINGTON, July 18, 1862. }

GENERAL ORDERS, No. 6.—Hereafter, in any operations of the cavalry forces in this command, no supply nor baggage-trains of any description will be used, unless so stated specially in the order for the movement. Two days' cooked rations will be carried on the persons of the men, and all villages or neighborhoods through which they pass will be laid under contribution in the manner specified by General Orders, No 5, current series, from these headquarters, for the subsistence of men and horses. Movements of cavalry must always be made with celerity, and no delay in such movements will be executed hereafter on any pretext.

Whenever the order for the movement of any portion of this army emanates from these headquarters, the time of marching and that to be consumed in the execution of the duty will be

specifically designated, and no departure therefrom will be permitted to pass unnoticed without the gravest and most conclusive reasons.

Commanding officers will be held responsible for strict and prompt compliance with every provision of this order.

By command of Major-Gen. POPE.

GEO. D. RUGGLES,
Col. A.A.G., and Chief of Staff.
Official: T. C. H. SMITH,
Lieut.-Colonel and Aid-de-Camp.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF VIRGINIA, }
WASHINGTON, July 10, 1862. }

GENERAL ORDERS, No. 7.—The people of the valley of the Shenandoah, and throughout the region of operations of this army, living along the lines of railroad and telegraph, and along the routes of travel in rear of the United States forces, are notified that they will be held responsible for any injury done to the track, line, or road, or for any attacks upon trains or straggling soldiers by bands of guerrillas in their neighborhood. No privileges and immunities of warfare apply to lawless bands of individuals not forming part of the organized forces of the enemy nor wearing the garb of soldiers, who, seeking and obtaining safety on pretext of being peaceful citizens, steal out in rear of the army, attack and murder straggling soldiers, molest trains of supplies, destroy railroads, telegraph lines, and bridges, and commit outrages disgraceful to civilized people and revolting to humanity. Evil-disposed persons in rear of our armies, who do not themselves engage directly in these lawless acts, encourage them by refusing to interfere or to give any information by which such acts can be prevented, or the perpetrators punished.

Safety of life and property of all persons living in the rear of our advancing armies depends upon the maintenance of peace and quiet among themselves, and upon the unmolested movements through their midst of all pertaining to the military service. They are to understand distinctly that this security of travel is their only warrant of personal safety.

It is therefore ordered, that wherever a railroad, wagon-road, or telegraph, is injured by parties of guerrillas, the citizens living within five miles of the spot shall be turned out in mass to repair the damage, and shall, besides, pay to the United States, in money or in property, to be levied by military force, the full amount of the pay and subsistence of the whole force necessary to coërcé the performance of the work during the time occupied in completing it.

If a soldier or legitimate follower of the army be fired upon from any house, the house shall be razed to the ground and the inhabitants sent prisoners to the headquarters of this army. If such an outrage occur at any place distant from settlements, the people within five miles around shall be held accountable and made to pay an indemnity sufficient for the case.

Any persons detected in such outrages, either during the act or at any time afterward, shall be shot without awaiting civil process.

No such acts can influence the result of this war, and they can only lead to heavy afflictions to the population to no purpose.

It is therefore enjoined upon all persons, both for the security of their property and the safety of their own persons, that they act vigorously and cordially together to prevent the perpetration of such outrages.

While it is the wish of the General commanding this army that all peaceably disposed persons who remain at their homes and pursue their accustomed avocations shall be subjected to no improper burden of war, yet their own safety must, of necessity, depend upon the strict preservation of peace and order among themselves, and they are to understand that nothing will deter him from enforcing promptly and to the full extent every provision of this order.

By command of Major-Gen. POPE.

GEO. D. RUGGLES,

Col. A.A.G., and Chief of Staff.

Official: ———, Aid-de-Camp.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF VIRGINIA, }
WASHINGTON, July 23, 1862. }

GENERAL ORDERS, No. 11. — Commanders of army corps, divisions, brigades, and detached commands will proceed immediately to arrest all disloyal male citizens within their lines, or within their reach, in rear of their respective stations.

Such as are willing to take the oath of allegiance to the United States, and will furnish sufficient security for its observance, shall be permitted to remain at their homes, and pursue, in good faith, their accustomed avocations.

Those who refuse shall be conducted south, beyond the extreme pickets of this army, and be notified that if found again any where within our lines, or at any point in rear, they will be considered spies, and subjected to the extreme rigor of military law.

If any person, having taken the oath of allegiance, as above specified, be found to have violated it, he shall be shot, and his property seized and applied to the public use.

All communication with any persons whatever, living within the lines of the enemy, is positively prohibited, except through the military authorities, and in the manner specified by military law; and any person concerned in writing or in carrying letters or messages in any other way, will be considered and treated as a spy within the lines of the United States army.

By command of Major-Gen. POPE.

GEO. D. RUGGLES,

Col. A.A.G., and Chief of Staff.

Official: T. C. H. SMITH,

Lieut.-Colonel and A.D.C.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF VIRGINIA, }
NEAR SPERRYVILLE, VA., Aug. 6, 1862. }

GENERAL ORDERS, No. 18. — Hereafter, in all marches of the army, no straggling, or lagging behind, will be allowed. Commanders of regiments will be held responsible that this order is observed, and they will march habitually in the rear of their regiments — company commanders in the rear of their respective companies.

They will suffer no man of their command to fall behind them on any excuse, except by a written permit of the medical officer of the regiment, that they are too sick to perform the march, and therefore must ride in ambulances.

Medical officers will be responsible that no such written pass is improperly given.

Regimental trains will march in rear of the divisions to which the regiments belong in the order of precedence of the regiments in that division. Brigade and division supply-trains will follow in the rear of the respective army corps to which they belong.

Ambulance and ammunition-wagons will follow in rear of their respective regiments, and under no consideration whatever will any wagon or other vehicle be placed in the column of march, other than as hereinbefore specified.

Officers and soldiers of this army will habitually carry two days' cooked rations upon their persons when ordered to perform a march.

It is recommended to commanders of *corps d'armée* that in all cases when it is practicable, the shelter-tents and knapsacks of the men be carried in the wagons.

At least one hundred rounds of ammunition per man will be carried habitually in the cartridge-boxes and on the persons of the men, and any captain of a company whose men at any time are deficient in this amount of ammunition will be arrested and reported to the War Department for dismissal from the service. A proper staff-officer will be sent from these headquarters to inspect the troops while on the march, who will report to the Major-General Commanding any violation of or departure from the provisions of this order. Neither officer nor soldier will be permitted to leave his command while on the march, or enter any house, without a written permit from his brigade commander. Where soldiers are obliged for necessary purposes to leave the ranks while on the march, they will turn over their muskets and accoutrements to the next men on their right, who will carry the arms and accoutrements, and be responsible for them till the owners shall have again taken their places in the ranks.

Commanders of corps will prescribe the number of rounds of artillery ammunition to be carried with each battery; but in no case shall any battery be left with less than two hundred rounds for each gun. As good order and discipline are essential to the success of any army, a strict compliance with the provisions of this order is enjoined upon all officers and soldiers of this command, and they are expected and required to report to their superior officers every departure from them. While the Major-General Commanding the army will see to it that every soldier is kindly cared for, and supplied with every thing necessary for his comfort, he takes occasion to announce to the army that the severest punishment will be inflicted upon every officer and soldier who neglects his duty and connives at or conceals any such neglect of duty or disobedience of orders on the part of any other officer or soldier.

Commanders of army corps will see that this order is published immediately after the receipt at the head of every regiment in their command.

By command of Major-Gen. POPE.

R. O. SELFRIDGE,
Asst. Adjt.-Gen.

Official: T. C. H. SMITH,
Lieut.-Col. and A.D.C.

	Infantry.	Artillery.	Cavalry.	Total.
First Army Corps,.....	10,550	948	1,730	13,208
Second Army Corps,.....	13,343	1,224	4,104	18,671
Third Army Corps,.....	17,604	971	2,904	21,479
Total,.....	41,497	3,143	8,738	53,358
Deduct Infantry Brigade stationed at Winchester,.....			2,500	
Deduct Regiment and Battery at Front Royal,.....			1,000	
Deduct Cavalry unit for service,.....			3,000	—6,500
Total,.....				46,858

NOTE.—Instead of fourteen thousand five hundred men, Banks had only about eight thousand, from his report to me after the battle of Cedar Mountain. (See correspondence on the subject with Gen. Banks.)

I certify that this is a true copy of the consolidated morning report of the army of Virginia, dated July thirty-first, 1862, commanded by Major-Gen. Pope.

UNITED STATES MILITARY TELEGRAPH,
WAR DEPARTMENT, WASHINGTON, D. C., June 30, 1862. }
MIDDLETOWN, June 30—1.10 P. M. }

Time received: 1.45 P.M.

[Extract.]

Major-General JOHN POPE: . . . The troops forming First corps are not in good condition. They are weakened and poorly provided. The organization is not complete, and the whole cavalry force consists of not more than eight hundred (800) effective men and horses. They are scarcely sufficient for picket and patrol duty, so that I can hardly make a reconnoissance. . .

(Signed) F. SIGEL,
Major-General Commanding.

A true copy: T. C. H. SMITH,
Lieut.-Col. and A.D.C.

DESPATCHES AND ORDERS SENT AND RECEIVED FROM
AUGUST 8 TO AUGUST 20, INCLUSIVE.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF VIRGINIA, }
CULPEPER COURT-HOUSE, August 8, 1862. }

Major-General HALLECK, Washington: One division of the enemy, Elzey's, crossed the Rapidan to-day, at Barnett's Ford, about five miles west of the railroad-crossing, and rested at Robertson's River. This is probably a reconnoissance in force, but it may be possibly an advance upon Culpeper. One division of McDowell's and the whole of Banks's corps are here to-night. Sigel's will be here to-morrow morning, when I will push the enemy again behind the Rapidan, and take up a strong position, as you suggest in your despatch of this date. I will be very careful that my communications with Fredericksburgh are not interrupted. We captured to-day about forty prisoners from the enemy, our loss being one cavalry soldier killed and one wounded.

I have directed King to march to-morrow and cross the Rapidan on the plank-road at Germania Mills, or Ely's Ford, just below it. It is about

thirty-five miles from Fredericksburgh to this point.

(Signed) JNO. POPE,
Major-General Commanding.

A true copy: T. C. H. SMITH,
Lieut.-Col. and A.D.C.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF VIRGINIA, }
CULPEPER COURT-HOUSE, August 8, 1862. }

GENERAL: The General Commanding directs me, in reply to your despatch of this date, fifty minutes past six P.M., inquiring what road you shall take, to say that you are to march direct to Culpeper Court-House, by the turnpike. He is surprised that you make this inquiry, after his definite instructions of this morning. He directs that you reach this point by twelve M. to-morrow.

With great respect, General, your obd't serv't,
(Signed) T. C. H. SMITH,
Lieut.-Col. and A.D.C.

Major-Gen. SIGEL,
Commanding First Army Corps.

A true copy: T. C. H. SMITH,
Lieut.-Col. and A. D. C.

Received at headquarters Second army corps,
8.40 A.M., ninth August.

MADISON COURT-HOUSE, August 8.

To Major-Gen. BANKS: All of my force is withdrawn from Madison Court-House, and is in retreat toward Sperryville. The enemy is in force on both my right and left, and in my rear. I may be cut off.

(Signed) JOHN BUFORD,
Brigadier-General.

Received by signal, 8 A.M., Fairfax, Va.

A true copy: T. C. H. SMITH,
Lieut.-Col. and A.D.C.

HEADQUARTERS THIRD ARMY CORPS, ARMY OF VIRGINIA, }
CULPEPER COURT-HOUSE, August 9, 1862. }

Major-General POPE, etc.—General: I have just received a letter from the colonel of the Rhode Island cavalry, who says: "All is quiet in front of us. The enemy is always before my videttes; on my left there is, perhaps, a regiment of rebel infantry. In a word, I do not believe the enemy to be in force in our front. Gen. Bayard has just ordered me to march to repulse the enemy."

Very respectfully, General, your obedient servant.
(Signed) IRWIN McDOWELL,
Major-General, commanding Third A.C.A.V.

A true copy: T. C. H. SMITH,
Lieut.-Col. and A.D.C.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF VIRGINIA, SECOND CORPS, }
Two hours, 25 min., 9th August, 1862. }

Major-Gen. POPE: Gen. Williams's division has taken position on the right of the pike, the right on a heavy body of woods. Gen. Augur on the left, his left resting on a mountain, occupied by his skirmishers. He will soon be in position. The enemy shows his cavalry (which is strong) ostentatiously. No infantry seen, and not much artillery. Woods on left said to be full of troops. A visit to the front does not impress that the enemy intends immediate attack. He seems, however, to be taking positions.

(Signed) N. P. BANKS.

A true copy: T. C. H. SMITH,
Lieut.-Col. and A.D.C.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE POTOMAC, }
4 hours, 50 min., August 9, 1862. }

Colonel RUGGLES, Chief of Staff: About four o'clock shots were exchanged by the skirmishers. Artillery opened fire on both sides in a few minutes. One regiment of rebel infantry advancing, now deploying in front as skirmishers. I have ordered a regiment on the right, Williams's division, to meet them, and one from the left; Augur to advance on the left and in front.

(Signed) N. P. BANKS.

5 P.M.—They are now approaching each other.

A true copy: T. C. H. SMITH,
Lieut.-Col. and A.D.C.

UNITED STATES MILITARY TELEGRAPH FROM }
WAR DEPARTMENT, WASHINGTON, August 18, 1862. }

To Gen. POPE: I fully approve your movement. I hope to push a part of Burnside's forces to near Barnett's Ford by to-morrow night, to assist you in holding that pass. Stand firm on the line of the Rappahannock till I can help you. Fight hard and aid will soon come.

H. W. HALLECK,
General-in-Chief.

A true copy: T. C. H. SMITH,
Lieut.-Col. and A.D.C.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF VIRGINIA, }
RAPPAHANNOCK STATION, August 20, 1862. }

Major-Gen. HALLECK: Your despatch of yesterday received last night. I shall mass my whole force along what is known as Marsh Run, about two and a half or three miles north-east of Rappahannock Ford, occupying Kelly's Ford with an advanced guard from the centre, and picketing strongly with cavalry the fords above me as far as the road from Sperryville to Warrenton. If the enemy attempt to turn my right by the way of Sulphur Springs, they will probably march direct on Warrenton, from which place a good turnpike conducts to Washington. Such a movement, however, will expose their flank and rear, and you may be sure I shall not lose the opportunity. My right will be considerably diffused along the railroad as far at least as Bealton station. What relations with me will the corps of Fitz-John Porter have? I should like to know exactly. I am going out to post my command. I have heard from Reno. He crossed safely yesterday at Kelly's Ford and Barnett's Ford. The enemy so far has made no movement in advance. I think they are not yet ready, for want of transportation for supplies, to cross the Rapidan.

JOHN POPE,
Major-General.

A true copy: T. C. H. SMITH,
Lieut.-Col. and A.D.C.

DESPATCHES AND ORDERS SENT AND RECEIVED
FROM AUG. 21 TO AUG. 24 INCLUSIVE.

UNITED STATES MILITARY TELEGRAPH.
Received Aug. 21, 1862, from War Department, Washington.

To Gen. POPE: I have telegraphed Gen. Burnside to know at what hour he can reënforce Reno. Am waiting his answer. Every effort must be

made to hold the Rappahannock. Large forces will be in to-morrow.

(Signed) H. W. HALLECK,
General-in-Chief.

A true copy: T. C. H. SMITH,
Lieut.-Col. and A.D.C.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF VIRGINIA, }
RAPPAHANNOCK STATION, Aug. 21, 1862. }

Major-General HALLECK: The enemy has made no further advance since yesterday afternoon, but his cavalry-pickets are in plain view of our front. After full examination of the ground I have determined to maintain the line of the Rappahannock instead of Marsh Creek. I have accordingly occupied advanced and commanding positions on the south side of the river, and have three bridges beside the fords to connect with them. The main body of my command is posted along the north side of the river, having easy access to the front. I have masked the fords above and below me with infantry, cavalry, and artillery, and have no concern about any attack in the front, though, as previously suggested, my right can be turned at considerable distance above me. This, however, will require time, and will be, besides, a hazardous operation. We drew back behind the Rappahannock in perfect order, without leaving any article whatever.

(Signed) JOHN POPE,
Major-General.

A true copy: T. C. H. SMITH,
Lieut.-Col. and A.D.C.

UNITED STATES MILITARY TELEGRAPH
From Department, Washington, Aug. 21, 1862.

To Gen. POPE: I have just sent General Burnside's reply. Gen. Cox's forces are coming in from Parkersburgh, and will be here to-morrow and the next day. Dispute every inch of ground, and fight like the devil, till we can reënforce you. Forty-eight hours more and we can make you strong enough. Don't yield an inch if you can help it.

H. W. HALLECK,
General-in-Chief.

A true copy: T. C. H. SMITH,
Lieut.-Col. and A.D.C.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF VIRGINIA, }
RAPPAHANNOCK STATION, Aug. 22, 1862—12 o'clock M. }

COMMANDING OFFICER Warrenton Junction: Keep your cavalry scouring the roads and pick up stragglers. You will keep them under guard at Catlett's station, or use them for fatigue-duty. By order of Major-Gen. POPE.

(Signed) GEO. D. RUGGLES,
Col. and Chief of Staff.

A true copy: T. C. H. SMITH,
Lieut.-Col. and A.D.C.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF VIRGINIA, }
RAPPAHANNOCK STATION, Aug. 22, 1862—12 o'clock M. }

Major-General HALLECK: The number of stragglers leaving this army just now, and the ease with which they escape, are becoming serious. Can they not be arrested and confined in prison at Washington, as I have not at present the

means to bring them here, or to keep them when I get them? (Signed) JOHN POPE, M.G.

A true copy: T. C. H. SMITH,
Lieut.-Col. and A.D.C.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF VIRGINIA, }
Aug. 22, 1862—10.30 A.M. }

Major-Gen. HALLECK: It is very apparent that the enemy is moving, with a view of turning our right. He has no forces further east than Stevensburgh, and every thing is tending up the river. I presume he will cross, if possible, at Sulphur Springs, on the pike to Washington. I would suggest that all the forces being sent from Fredericksburgh be pushed forward immediately as far as this place, as I think there is no danger whatever on the lower fords of the Rappahannock. A captured letter from Gen. Robert Lee to Gen. Stuart, dated at Gordonsville, August fifteenth, clearly indicates their movement. We had several handsome skirmishes yesterday, in one of which one of our cavalry regiments, on the south side of the river, charged over a regiment of rebel infantry, dispersing them and driving them into the woods. Seventy head of the enemy's beef-cattle and seven horses were captured. There has been heavy artillery firing all this morning, the enemy not yet having finished his preparation for attack. My whole force is massed and well in hand. We have had a great many casualties within the last two days of skirmishing and cannonading. I cannot tell how many.

(Signed) JOHN POPE,
Major-General.

A true copy: T. C. H. SMITH,
Lieut.-Col. and A.D.C.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF VIRGINIA, }
RAPPAHANNOCK STATION, Aug. 22, 5 o'clock P.M., 1862. }

Major-Gen. HALLECK: I think that the troops of Heintzelman and Cox had best be landed from the train at Bealton station, Kearny on or near Licking River, say two miles south-west of Warrenton Junction. The enemy has made no attempt to-day to cross the river. His movement up toward our right seems to have been continuous all day. I have little doubt if he crosses at all it will be at Sulphur Springs. Under present circumstances I shall not attempt to prevent his crossing at Sulphur Springs, but will mass my whole force on his flank in the neighborhood of Fayetteville. By undertaking to defend the crossing at Sulphur Springs I would much extend my lines and remove myself too far from the reinforcements that are arriving by railroad. Before the enemy can be fairly across the river with any considerable force I shall be strong enough to advance from Fayetteville upon his flank.

(Signed) JOHN POPE,
Major-General.

A true copy: T. C. H. SMITH,
Lieut.-Col. and A.D.C.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF VIRGINIA, }
RAPPAHANNOCK STATION, Aug. 22, 6.30 o'clock P.M. }

Major-General HALLECK: Every thing indicates clearly to me that the enemy's movement will be upon Warrenton by way of Sulphur Springs. If

I could know with any thing like certainty by what time to expect troops that are starting from Alexandria, I could act more understandingly. I have not heard of the arrival of any of the forces from Fredericksburgh at the fords below, though I have withdrawn nearly the whole of Reno's forces from Kelly's Ford. I cannot move against Sulphur Springs just now without exposing my rear to the heavy force in front of me, and having my communication with the forces coming up the Rappahannock intercepted, and most likely the railroad destroyed. I think it altogether well to bring Franklin's force to Alexandria. Lee made his headquarters at Culpeper last night. He has the whole of his army in front of me. Its numbers you can estimate as well as myself. As soon as his plans are fully developed I shall be ready to act.

(Signed) JOHN POPE,
Major-General.

A true copy: T. C. H. SMITH,
Lieut.-Col. and A.D.C.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF VIRGINIA, }
RAPPAHANNOCK STATION, Aug. 22, 1862—9 P.M. }

Major-Gen. HALLECK: Scouts report a heavy force moving up across Hedgeman River, on the Sperryville and Little Washington pike, toward Warrenton; also crossing at Sulphur Springs. I think a brigade should be sent to guard the railroad-bridge at Cedar Run, and that Heintzelman's corps should be hurried forward with all possible despatch.

(Signed) JOHN POPE,
Major-General.

A true copy: T. C. H. SMITH,
Lieut.-Col. and A.D.C.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF VIRGINIA, }
Aug. 22—9.15 P.M. }

Gen. HALLECK: Reports from our forces near Sulphur Springs just in. Enemy was crossing river to-day at Sulphur, and on the road from Warrenton to Sperryville; he is still in heavy force at Rappahannock Ford, and above, and my rear is entirely exposed if I move toward Sulphur Springs or Warrenton. I must do one of two things: either fall back and meet Heintzelman behind Cedar Run, or cross the Rappahannock with my whole force and assail the enemy's flank and rear. I must do one or the other at daylight. Which shall it be? I incline to the latter, but don't wish to interfere with your plans.

(Signed) JOHN POPE,
Major-General.

A true copy: T. C. H. SMITH,
Lieut.-Col. and A.D.C.

UNITED STATES MILITARY TELEGRAPH.
Received Aug. 22, 1862. From War Department, Washington, 22d, 1862—11 P.M.

To Major-General POPE: I think the latter of your two propositions the best. I also think you had better stop Heintzelman's corps, and the troops of Sturgis and Cox, as they arrive to-morrow at Warrenton Junction, instead of taking them to Bealton.

(Signed) H. W. HALLECK,
General-in-Chief

UNITED STATES MILITARY TELEGRAPH.
Received Aug. 22, 1862. From Manassas 10.04 P.M.

To Gen. POPE: We will continue to forward troops to Manassas unless you order otherwise; but beyond this point trains will be held to wait your orders, or until further information is received.

(Signed) HAUPT.

A true copy: T. C. H. SMITH,
Lieut.-Col. and A.D.C.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF VIRGINIA, }
RAPPAHANNOCK STATION, Aug. 23, 1862—2.20 o'clock A.M. }

M. G. HALLECK: As nearly as I can learn the facts, the enemy's cavalry made a raid from the direction of Warrenton upon our wagon-trains at Catlett's, and seems to have done some considerable damage to them through the gross carelessness of the guard, which was amply sufficient to protect them. Please hurry forward Heintzelman, as the enemy may reach Warrenton Junction before he does. Please push forward also all the troops moving up from Fredericksburgh, with orders to cross the Rappahannock at the various fords, and march rapidly on Stevensburgh. My movement will be made tomorrow, as soon as I find the enemy has passed a sufficient number of his troops over the river. The troops coming up from Fredericksburgh should be hastened forward with all despatch to Stevensburgh and Brandy station. It will be well, also, to send with them immediately a train, bread, sugar, coffee, and salt, as our railroad communications may be unsafe for a few days.

(Signed) JOHN POPE,
Major-General.

A true copy: T. C. H. SMITH,
Lieut.-Col. and A.D.C.

HEADQUARTERS FIRST CORPS ARMY OF VIRGINIA, }
August 23, 1862. }

Major-General POPE, Commanding Army of Virginia: There is no doubt that the enemy has outflanked us, and that his army crosses near Sulphur Springs and Fox's or Lawson's Ford. I therefore must instantly beg you to send General Reno's division to Fayetteville, which will be good and necessary for all emergencies—but it should be done to-night, and immediately. Gen. Banks, instead of marching to Lawson's Ford, as directed by me, has not done it, and the enemy is therefore crossing at Fox's Ford, from which ford General Bayard retired an hour or two ago. From Fayetteville General Reno can advance to Lawson's Ford, or maintain his position until you have made your proper arrangements. It would be, according to my opinion, the best to withdraw the First corps toward Bealton, or my original position near Beverly Ford, to enable us to concentrate all our forces in a central position. General Reno would cover this movement, and we would gain one day.

I am General, respectfully yours,
(Signed) F. SIGEL,

Major-General Commanding First Corps.

A true copy: T. C. H. Smith,
Lieutenant-Colonel and A.D.C.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF VIRGINIA, }
August 23, 1862. }

Major-General SIGEL: Your dispatch just received. General Buford is at Fayetteville, and will watch any movement of the enemy toward that place, or toward your right. Stand firm and let the enemy develop toward Warrenton. Reinforcements are constantly arriving in our rear. I do not wish any further extension of our lines to the right, but I desire the enemy to cross as large a force as he pleases in the direction of Warrenton. When I wish to concentrate on the railroad I will cover your movement back. Be under no concern, but keep your whole command ready to march at a moment's notice. Send word to Bayard to keep his position as far up the river as possible, and check, if you find it necessary, any attempt of the enemy to cross at Lawson's Ford.

By order of General POPE.

(Signed)

T. C. H. SMITH,

Lieutenant-Colonel and A.D.C.

A true copy: T. C. H. SMITH,
Lieutenant-Colonel and A.D.C.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF VIRGINIA, }
August 23, 1862—7.15 o'clock A.M. }

Major-General SIGEL: The river has risen here six feet, and is entirely impassable at any ford. I have no doubt it is the same all the way up the ford, as the main portion of the storm was above. The enemy, therefore, on this side is cut off from those on the other, and there is no fear of this position. You will accordingly march at once upon Sulphur Springs, and thence toward Waterloo Bridge, attacking and beating the enemy wherever you find them. Banks's corps and the force under General Reno will accompany and support you. McDowell, with his whole corps, marches direct on Warrenton, and you will be brought together in that neighborhood to-night. Move promptly up the river. The other troops will be close behind you. You ought to be in the neighborhood of Waterloo Bridge before sunset. I will accompany McDowell's corps, and communicate further with you in the course of the day. You will have an effective force of twenty-five thousand men. Leave nothing behind you.

(Signed)

JOHN POPE,
Major-General.

A true copy: T. C. H. SMITH,
Lieutenant-Colonel and A.D.C.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF VIRGINIA, }
August 23, 1862—7.35 o'clock A.M. }

Major-General BANKS: You will accompany and support General Sigel in his forward movements toward Sulphur Springs and Waterloo Bridge. General Reno will follow you closely for the same purpose. McDowell's corps marches immediately upon Warrenton. The river has risen six feet, and is no longer passable by the enemy. His forces on this side are cut off from those on the other, and we will march against those on this side, and the whole force will unite between Warrenton and Waterloo Bridge. Call

in Crawford at once, and leave nothing behind you. Follow Sigel very closely, and keep constant communication with him, as also with Gen. Reno in your rear. Be quick, for time is every thing.

(Signed)

JOHN POPE,
Major-General.

A true copy: T. C. H. SMITH,
Lieutenant-Colonel and A.D.C.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF VIRGINIA, }
RAPPAHANNOCK STATION, August 23, 1862—9 A.M. }

Major-General HALLECK: The heavy storm of yesterday and last night has caused the river to rise six feet. There are no longer any fords, and the bridges are carried away. I succeeded in time in withdrawing my advanced forces from the south side of the river. The movement across the river on the enemy's flank and rear is therefore impossible. The enemy's forces on this side, which have crossed at Sulphur Springs and Hedgeman's River, are cut off from those on the south side. I march at once with my whole force on Sulphur Springs, Waterloo Bridge and Warrenton, in the hope to destroy these forces before the river runs down. The rain still continues, and I think we are good for thirty-six hours. As soon as I have effected this purpose, which I expect to do by an early hour to-morrow, I shall move back, detaching a large force to reopen my communications at Catlett's and send forward supplies. If Heintzelman and Cox move quickly, it will be easy to hold the Rappahannock, leaving the enemy much damaged by his attempt to turn our right. You may not hear from me before to-morrow night.

(Signed)

JOHN POPE,
Major-General.

A true copy: T. C. H. SMITH,
Lieutenant-Colonel and A.D.C.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF VIRGINIA, }
August 23, 1862—11 o'clock A.M. }

General REYNOLDS: You will please on arriving at Rappahannock Station, follow the route taken by the army corps of General McDowell, passing Brig.-General Tower, who is in command of the rear guard, and whom you will find near the railroad station. Please keep well closed and close up to the rear of McDowell's corps. Our march is to Warrenton, about ten miles distant, which you must make to-night.

By order of Major-General POPE,
Commanding Army in Virginia.

(Signed)

T. C. H. SMITH,
Lieutenant-Colonel and A.D.C.

A true copy: T. C. H. SMITH,
Lieutenant-Colonel and A.D.C.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF VIRGINIA, }
NEAR WARRENTON, August 23, 1862—10 o'clock P.M. }

Major-General HALLECK: My advance entered the town about an hour ago, the enemy evacuated it on our approach. They fell back toward Hedgeman's River and Sulphur Springs. At the latter place my left was engaged about sunset, and now awaits daylight. I shall move rapidly at daylight upon Sulphur Springs and Waterloo Bridge. If the enemy is really in large force on this side of the Rappahannock, he will be trapped,

as the river is very high behind him. I will communicate to-morrow.

(Signed)

JOHN POPE,
Major-General.

A true copy: T. C. H. SMITH,
Lieutenant-Colonel and A.D.C.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF VIRGINIA, }
Aug. 24, 1862—5 o'clock A.M. }

Major-General SIGEL, Commanding, etc.: The advance division of McDowell's corps occupied Warrenton last night without opposition. The head of his column was pushed just outside of town, on the road to Sulphur Springs, ready to move forward to that point should it be necessary. I am pushing a reconnoissance toward Waterloo Bridge, to see what is there. Communicate fully to me through Captain Merrill, who will hand you this note, the condition of things in front of you. Our work must be finished here to-day. We have no time to spare. Provisions will be in Warrenton this morning.

(Signed)

JOHN POPE,
Major-General.

A true copy: T. C. H. SMITH,
Lieutenant-Colonel and A.D.C.

UNITED STATES MILITARY TELEGRAPH.

Received August 24, 1862.

To Major-General POPE:

[Extract.]

. . . Thirty thousand (30,000) troops or more demand transportation. It is clear that the sudden demands exceed the capacity of the road. We can manage twelve thousand (12,000) troops per day, with supplies, if no accident occurs. The new troops might march; the veterans go in cars; horses driven. Baggage, tents, etc., wait until they can be forwarded; supplies take precedence.

(Signed)

HAUPT.

UNITED STATES MILITARY TELEGRAPH, }
ALEXANDRIA, August 24, 1862. }

Major-General POPE:

[Extract.]

. . . We expect to clean out all the troops now here, and all that are expected to-day.

(Signed)

H. HAUPT.

HEADQUARTERS FIRST CORPS, NEAR WATERLOO BRIDGE, }
August 25, 1862—1.40 P.M. }

Colonel GEORGE D. RUGGLES, Chief of Staff: Colonel Beardsley reports the enemy's cavalry at Sulphur Springs, and the village occupied by the enemy's infantry. Colonel Beardsley has been sent by me to Sulphur Springs, with some cavalry and mountain howitzers. The main force of the enemy is advancing on this place, (Waterloo Bridge.) General Reno should send me the twenty-pound Parrotts. I could use them here excellently.

I am, Colonel, very respectfully,

(Signed)

F. SIGEL,

Major-General Commanding First Corps.

A true copy: T. C. H. SMITH,
Lieutenant-Colonel and A.D.C.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF VIRGINIA, }
WARRENTON, August 24, 1862—3.45 P.M. }

Major-Gen. HALLECK, General-in-Chief, Washington: I arrived in Warrenton last night; the enemy had left two hours previously. Milroy's brigade, the advance of Sigel's corps, came upon the enemy late yesterday afternoon, near Great Run, about four miles from Warrenton Sulphur Springs, and near the mouth of it. A sharp action took place, which lasted till after dark, the enemy being driven across Great River, but destroying the bridge behind them. Early this morning General Buford reached Waterloo Bridge, which was defended by a considerable force of the enemy and one piece of artillery. He took possession of the bridge and destroyed it.

Sigel's force advanced again on the left this morning, and when last heard from was pursuing the enemy in the direction of Waterloo Bridge. His column was being shelled from the opposite bank of the river, which is still too deep to be forded. The enemy has made no advance against Rappahannock station since we left, though yesterday morning while we were withdrawing our forces from the opposite side of the river, he brought forward his columns of infantry and attempted to carry the heights we were leaving by storm. He was, however, repulsed, with considerable loss. We have had a continuous engagement, principally with artillery, along the whole line of the river for eight or ten miles, during the last three days.

No force of the enemy has yet been able to cross except that now inclosed by our forces between Sulphur Springs and Waterloo Bridge, which will no doubt be captured, unless they find some means, of which I know nothing, of escaping across the river between those places.

Early to-morrow, after clearing this side of the river, I shall move back a considerable part of this force to the neighborhood of Rappahannock station. By that time the river will doubtless be fordable again. I shall leave a corps of observation here to watch the crossings at Waterloo and Sulphur Springs. The forces arriving from Washington and Alexandria will be assembled, I think, on Licking River, between Germantown and the railroad, with a reserve for the force at Warrenton—somewhere between Warrenton Junction and this place—until you are ready to begin a forward movement.

I cannot form an estimate of the forces of the enemy. He has been developed in heavy force, by simultaneous reconnoissances, along a line of nine miles from the railroad-crossing of the Rappahannock as far, at least, as Sulphur Springs. I should like to have some idea of the forces which are coming here and your plans of organizing them, that they may be assigned and posted in some order.

Our losses during the last three days have been quite heavy, among the killed being Brig.-Gen. Bohlen, commanding a brigade in Sigel's corps. The whole tendency of the enemy since he appeared in front of us at Rappahannock station has been toward our right; but how far his move-

ment in that direction will extend I am not yet able to say. I shall to-morrow remove my headquarters to some central point, probably Warrenton Junction.

JOHN POPE,

Major-General Commanding.

A true copy: T. C. H. SMITH,
Lieut.-Colonel and A.D.C.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF VIRGINIA, }
WARRENTON, Aug. 24, 1862. }

GENERAL: To-night or at an early hour in the morning you will please send spies and scouts around by Front Royal to Thornton's Gap, and into the valley of the Shenandoah, to ascertain whether any of the enemy's forces are moving in that direction. Send at least two or three reliable men for that purpose, and instruct them that if they find any difficulty in returning to you they shall go into Winchester, and communicate their information to Gen. White. You will receive instructions as to your movements in the morning.

By order of Gen. POPE.

T. C. H. SMITH,
Lieut.-Colonel and A.D.C.

Major-Gen. SIGEL,
Commanding, etc.

A true copy: T. C. H. SMITH,
Lieut.-Colonel and A.D.C.

HEADQUARTERS FIRST CORPS ARMY OF VIRGINIA, }
NEAR WATERLOO BRIDGE, VA., Aug. 24, 1862. }

Col. GEO. D. RUGGLES, Chief of Staff Army of Virginia: The First corps is in bivouac at Waterloo Bridge, with the exception of an infantry brigade left at Sulphur Springs, as rear-guard, together with a brigade of Gen. Banks and one of Gen. Reno.

Gen. Banks's corps is on the Sulphur Springs road, about four miles from the Springs, and Gen. Reno is at or near the fork of the Warrenton road.

To judge from the appearance of the camp-fires and camps, I am certain that the enemy's main army is encamped on the other side of the river, perhaps two miles from the river, with the advance at Amissville and the rear opposite Sulphur Springs. (Signed) F. SIGEL,

Major-Gen. Commanding First Corps.

A true copy: T. C. H. SMITH,
Lieut.-Colonel and A.D.C.

DESPATCHES AND ORDERS SENT AND RECEIVED FROM
AUG. 25 TO AUG. 28, INCLUSIVE.

HEADQUARTERS, ARMY OF VIRGINIA, Aug. 25, 1862.

Major-General HALLECK: Your despatch just received. Of course I shall be ready to recross the Rappahannock at a moment's notice. You will see from the positions taken that each army corps is on the best roads across the river. You wished forty-eight hours to assemble the forces from the Peninsula behind the Rappahannock, and four days have passed without the enemy yet being permitted to cross. I don't think he is ready yet to do so. In ordinary dry weather the Rappahannock can be crossed almost any where, and these crossing-places are best protected by concentrating at central positions to strike at any force which attempts to cross. I had clearly un-

derstood that you wished to unite our whole forces before a forward movement was begun, and that I must take care to keep united with Burnside on my left, so that no movement to separate us could be made. This withdrew me lower down the Rappahannock than I wished to come. I am not acquainted with your views, as you seem to suppose, and would be glad to know them as far as my own position and operations are concerned. I understood you clearly that at all hazards I was to prevent the enemy from passing the Rappahannock. This I have done and shall do. I don't like to be on the defensive if I can help it, but must be so as long as I am tied to Burnside's forces, not yet wholly arrived at Fredericksburgh. Please let me know, if it can be done, what is to be my own command, and if I am to act independently against the enemy. I certainly understood that, as soon as the whole of our forces were concentrated, you designed to take command in person, and that, when every thing was ready, we were to move forward in concert. I judge from the tone of your despatch that you are dissatisfied with something. Unless I know what it is, of course, I can't correct it. The troops arriving here come in fragments. Am I to assign them to brigades and corps? I would suppose not, as several of the new regiments coming have been assigned to army corps directly from your office. In case I commence offensive operations I must know what forces I am to take and what you wish left, and what connection must be kept up with Burnside. It has been my purpose to conform my operations to your plans, yet I was not informed when McClellan evacuated Harrison's so that I might know what to expect in that direction; and when I say these things, in no complaining spirit, I think you know well that I am anxious to do every thing to advance your plans of campaign. I understood that this army was to maintain the line of the Rappahannock until all the forces from the Peninsula had united behind that river. I have done so. I understood distinctly that I was not to hazard any thing except for this purpose, as delay was what was wanted.

The enemy this morning has pushed a considerable infantry force up opposite Waterloo Bridge, and is planting batteries, and long lines of his infantry are moving up from Jeffersonville toward Sulphur Springs. His whole force, as far as can be ascertained, is massed in front of me from railroad crossing of Rappahannock around to Waterloo Bridge, their main body being opposite Sulphur Springs.

(Signed)

JOHN POPE,
Major-General.

A true copy: T. C. H. SMITH,
Lieut.-Colonel and A.D.C.

[Extract.]

United States Military Telegraph—Received August 26, 1862.
From War Department 11.45 A.M.

To Major-Gen. POPE: Not the slightest dissatisfaction has been felt in regard to your operations on the Rappahannock. The main object has been accomplished in getting up troops from

the Peninsula, although they have been delayed by storms. Moreover, the telegraph has been interrupted, leaving us for a time ignorant of the progress of the evacuation. . .

(Signed)

H. W. HALLECK,
General in Chief.

A true copy: T. C. H. SMITH,
Lieut.-Colonel and A.D.C.

HEADQUARTERS THIRD CORPS, Aug. 25—11.25 A.M.

Colonel RUGGLES, A.A.G. and Chief of Staff: Colonel: Inclosed you will please find reports of Col. Clark, A.D.C., from the Signal corps station, of the movements of the enemy on the south side of Hedgeman or Rappahannock River. The facts are reported as having been observed by himself, and can be relied upon as being as near the truth as the distance will permit. It seems to be apparent that the enemy is threatening or moving upon the valley of the Shenandoah via Front Royal, with designs upon the Potomac—possibly beyond. Not knowing whether you have received this information, I forward it for the consideration of the Commanding General.

Respectfully, etc., N. P. BANKS,
M. G. C.

A true copy: T. C. H. SMITH,
Lieut.-Colonel and A.D.C.

WARRENTON JUNCTION, Aug. 25, 1862—9.30 P.M.

Major-Gen. SIGEL, Commanding First Corps: You will force the passage of the river at Waterloo Bridge to-morrow morning at daylight, and see what is in front of you. I do not believe there is any enemy in force there, but do believe that the whole of their army has marched to the west and north-west.

I am not satisfied either with your reports or your operations of to-day, and expect to hear to-morrow early something more satisfactory concerning the enemy. Send back and bring up your provision-trains to your command, but no regimental trains or baggage of any description. You will consider this a positive order to be obeyed literally.

You will communicate with me by telegraph from Warrenton.

JOHN POPE,
Major-General Commanding.

Sent in care of Gen. McDowell at Warrenton.

A true copy: T. C. H. SMITH,
Lieut.-Colonel and A.D.C.

WARRENTON JUNCTION, Aug. 25, 1862—9.30 P.M.

Major-Gen. McDOWELL, Warrenton: I believe that the whole force of the enemy has marched for the Shenandoah valley, by way of Luray and Front Royal. The column which has marched to-day toward Gaines's Cross Roads has turned north, and when last seen was passing under the east base of Buck Mountain, toward Salem and Rectortown. I desire you, as early as possible in the morning, holding Reynolds in reserve at Warrenton or vicinity, to make a reconnoissance with your whole corps, and ascertain what is beyond the river at Sulphur Springs.

There is no force of the enemy between here and Culpeper, or at Culpeper.

I send you a despatch for Gen. Sigel, which please read and send to him immediately.

Communicate with me frequently by telegraph from Warrenton.

JOHN POPE,

Major-General Commanding.

A true copy: T. C. H. SMITH,
Lieut.-Colonel and A.D.C.

UNITED STATES MILITARY TELEGRAPH.

Received August 26, 1862.

From Headquarters Third Corps, 3.30 P.M., Warrenton.

To Major-General POPE: General Sigel's bridge-train has arrived. I think it may be useful. Gen. Milroy burnt the bridge at Waterloo before he retired from that place last night, and Buford says the fords near Waterloo are bad. I have directed the available forces of Sigel's cavalry, with a section of his artillery, to report to Gen. Buford this afternoon on the Waterloo road, with three days' cooked rations. I have directed Buford to march at dawn to-morrow toward Chester Gap, to ascertain what direction the enemy have taken on our right, whether to Reertortown or Front Royal, through Chester Gap. He will either take the Carter Church road up the left bank of Carter's Run, or the road direct from this place to Chester Gap, as inquiries to be made this P.M. shall determine. However persons may have differed as to the force at Waterloo, Sulphur Springs, or elsewhere, all agree in one thing — the movement of the enemy toward our right from Rappahannock to Waterloo. Battalions, trains, batteries, all have the same direction. The force of the enemy now seems to be above Sulphur Springs. Under these views, in addition to Sigel's corps now here, I beg to suggest that Hooker and Kearny be marched at once in this direction, instead of the direction of Rappahannock station, for, whether we attack them or they attack us, the contest must come off, it seems to me, as things now stand, above rather than below Sulphur Springs. If they could make a march this P.M. towards either Sulphur Springs or Waterloo Bridge, it would be a movement I think in the right direction. What is the enemy's purpose is not easy to discover. Some have thought he means to march around our right through Reertortown to Washington. Others think that he intends going down the Shenandoah, either through Thornton's or Chester Gap. Either of these operations seems to me too hazardous for him to undertake, with us in his rear and flank. Others, that it was his object to throw his trains around into the valley to draw his supplies from that direction, and have his front looking to the east rather than to the north. It is also thought that while a portion of his force has marched up the immediate right bank of the Rappahannock, a larger portion has gone through Culpeper up the Sperryville road. No doubt these various suppositions may have occurred to you, but I have thought it not inappropriate to recapitulate them here with reference to concentration of forces in this direction, which I have herein suggested. Cannonading at Sulphur Springs still continues about the same. I have ordered Buford to send you a regiment of cavalry. I can't get hold of Bayard.

(Signed)

IRWIN McDOWELL.

I have just received your telegrams of 2.20 and 3.15 P.M. I trust that Buford's reconnoissance to-morrow will obtain the information you desire concerning the movements of the enemy across the Sperryville pike, in the direction of Gaines's Cross Roads and Salem. I also received from Gen. Banks's signal-officer the account of this movement. With reference to your inquiries as to what has occurred to make the presence of Cox here desirable, I made the suggestion, first, because in the general order issued, he was ordered to join Sigel at Fayetteville. As Sigel was here, and, as I understood, Cox was arriving in the cars, I thought if it could be done time would be gained by his being landed here rather than at Warrenton Junction.

(Signed)

IRWIN McDOWELL,
Major-General Commanding.

A true copy: T. C. H. SMITH,
Lieut.-Colonel and A.D.C.

UNITED STATES MILITARY TELEGRAPH.

Received August 26, 1862.

From near Waterloo Bridge, 3.45 P.M.

To General POPE: Trains and troops still passing over the same route. A deserter just come in says, Longstreet's corps, embracing Anderson's, Jones's, Kemper's, Whitney's, and Evans's divisions, are located in the woods back of Waterloo Bridge; thinks Hill's division at Jefferson, Jackson's corps somewhere above Longstreet's. He appears truthful, and I credit his story. The entire district from Jefferson to Culpeper, Sperryville, and as far as Barber's covered with smoke and lines of dust. The deserter reports the arrival last evening of the greater portion of Longstreet's corps at its present position.

(Signed)

JOHN S. CLARK,
Colonel and A.D.C.

A true copy: T. C. H. SMITH,
Lieut.-Colonel and A.D.C.

HEADQUARTERS THIRD CORPS, }
WARRENTON, August 26, 9 P.M. }

Major-General POPE: An intelligent negro has just come in to Gen. Buford from White Plains, and reports the advance of the enemy's column at that place. He says he saw himself at that place to-day, at twelve o'clock, two batteries of artillery, two regiments of cavalry, four regiments of infantry, and that they were moving in the direction of Thoroughfare Gap. The man's story is evidently to be relied upon. General Buford says his statements are confirmed by his scouts, who report large trains passing up through Orleans to White Plains.

(Signed)

IRWIN McDOWELL,
Major-General.

True copy: JOHN POPE,
Major-General.

WARRENTON JUNCTION, }
August 26, 1862, 3 P.M. }

Major-General McDOWELL, Warrenton: Fitz-John Porter, with Sykes's and Morell's divisions, will be within two miles and a half of Warrenton, on the Fayetteville road, to-morrow night. See if you cannot have the cross-roads repaired so that he can get from his position into the Sulphur Springs road, with his artillery, if he should be

needed. Will use all efforts to have Sturgis and Cox within three miles of you to-morrow night, and have requested Gen. Halleck to push forward Franklin at once, carrying his baggage and supplies by railroad to the point where the Manassas Gap Railroad intersects the Warrenton turnpike.

From that position he can either advance to your support or prevent your right from being turned from the direction of the Manassas Gap Railroad. I think our fight should be made at Warrenton, and if you can postpone it for two days every thing will be right.

JOHN POPE,

Major-General Commanding.

A true copy: T. C. H. SMITH,
Lieut.-Colonel and A.D.C.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF VIRGINIA, }
WARRENTON JUNCTION, Aug. 26, 1862, 8.20 P.M. }

Major-Gen. HEINTZELMAN, Commanding, etc. :
The Major-General commanding the army of Virginia directs me to send you the inclosed communication and to request that you put a regiment on a train of cars and send it down immediately to Manassas, to ascertain what has occurred, repair the telegraph wires and protect the railroad there till further orders.

With great respect, General,
Your obedient servant,

(Signed) T. C. H. SMITH,
Lieut.-Colonel and A.D.C.

A true copy: T. C. H. SMITH,
Lieut.-Colonel and A.D.C.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF VIRGINIA, }
August 26, 1862, 12 P.M. }

General McDOWELL: Gen. Sigel reports the enemy's rear-guard at Orleans to-night, with his main force encamped at White Plains. You will please ascertain very early in the morning whether this is so, and have the whole of your command in readiness to march. You had best ascertain it to-night, if you possibly can. Our communications have been interrupted by the enemy's cavalry, near Manassas. Whether his whole force, or the larger part of it, has gone round, is a question which we must settle instantly. And no portion of his force must march opposite to us, to-night, without our knowing it. I telegraphed you an hour or two ago, what dispositions I had made, supposing the advance through Thoroughfare to be a column of not more than ten or fifteen thousand men. If his whole force, or the larger part of it, has gone, we must know it at once. The troops here have no artillery, and if the main forces of the enemy are still opposite to you, you must send forward to Greenwich to be there to-morrow evening with two batteries of artillery, or three if you can get them, to meet Kearny. We must know at a very early hour in the morning, so as to determine our plans.

(Signed) JOHN POPE,
Major-General.

A true copy: T. C. H. SMITH,
Lieut.-Colonel and A.D.C.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF VIRGINIA, }
WARRENTON JUNCTION, August 27, 1862. }

GENERAL ORDERS, No. —: The following movement of troops will be made, viz.:

Major-General McDowell with his own and Sigel's corps, and the divisions of Brig.-General Reynolds, will pursue the turnpike from Warrenton to Gainesville, if possible, to-night.

The army corps of General Heintzelman, with the detachment of the Ninth corps under Major-General Reno leading, will take the road from Catlett's station to Greenwich, so as to reach there to-night or early in the morning. Major-General Reno will immediately communicate with Major-General McDowell, and his command, as well as that of Major-Gen. Heintzelman, will support Major-General McDowell in any operations against the enemy.

Major-General Fitz-John Porter will remain at Warrenton Junction till he is relieved by Major-General Banks, when he will immediately push forward with his corps in the direction of Greenwich and Gainesville, to assist the operations on the right wing.

Major-General Banks, as soon as he arrives at Warrenton Junction, will assume the charge of the trains, and cover their movement toward Manassas Junction. The train of his own corps, under escort of two regiments of infantry and a battery of artillery, will pursue the road south of the railroad, which conducts into the rear of Manassas Junction. As soon as all the trains have passed Warrenton Junction, he will take post behind Cedar Run, covering the fords and bridges of that stream, and holding his position as long as possible. He will cause all the railroad trains to be loaded with the public and private stores now here, and run them back toward Manassas Junction as far as the railroad is practicable. Wherever a bridge is burned so as to prevent the further passage of the railroad trains, he will assemble them all as near together as possible, and protect them with his command until the bridges are rebuilt. If the enemy is too strong before him, before the bridge is repaired, he will be careful to destroy entirely the trains, locomotives, and stores before he falls back in the direction of Manassas Junction. He is, however, to understand that he is to defend his position as long as possible, keeping himself in constant communication with Major-General Porter on his right. If any sick, now in hospital at Warrenton Junction, are not provided for, and able to be transported, he will have them loaded into the wagon-train of his own corps (even should this necessitate the destruction of much baggage and regimental property) and carried to Manassas Junction. The very important duty devolved upon Major-General Banks, the Major-General commanding the army of Virginia feels assured that he will discharge with intelligence, courage, and fidelity.

The general headquarters will be with the corps of General Heintzelman until further notice.

By command of Major-General POPE.

GEO. G. RUGGLES,
Colonel and Chief of Staff.

A true copy: T. C. H. SMITH,
Lieut.-Colonel and A.D.C.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF VIRGINIA, }
August 27, 1862, 6.30 P.M., Bristow Station. }

Major-General F. J. PORTER, Warrenton Junction: General: The Major-General Commanding directs that you start at one o'clock to-night, and come forward with your whole corps, or such part of it as is with you, so as to be here by daylight to-morrow morning. Hooker has had a very severe action with the enemy with a loss of about three hundred killed and wounded. The enemy has been driven back, but is retiring along the railroad. We must drive him from Manassas and clear the country between that place and Gainesville, where McDowell is. If Morrell has not joined you, send him word to push forward immediately; also, send word to Banks to hurry forward with all speed to take your place at Warrenton Junction. It is necessary on all accounts that you should be here by daylight. I send an officer with this despatch who will conduct you to this place. Be sure to send word to Banks, who is on the road from Fayetteville, probably in the direction of Bealton. Say to Banks, also, that he had best run back the railroad train to this side of Cedar Run. If he is not with you, write him to that effect.

By command of General POPE.

GEO. D. RUGGLES,
Colonel and Chief of Staff.

P. S.—If Banks is not at Warrenton Junction, leave a regiment of infantry and two pieces of artillery as a guard till he comes up, with instructions to follow you immediately upon his doing so.

If Banks is not at the Junction, instruct Col. Clary to run the trains back to this side of Cedar Run, and to post a regiment and section of artillery with it.

By command of General POPE.

GEO. D. RUGGLES,
Colonel and Chief of Staff.

A true copy: T. C. H. SMITH,
Lieut.-Colonel and A.D.C.

HEADQUARTERS, BRISTOW, August 27, 1862, 9 P.M.

Major-General KEARNY: At the very earliest blush of dawn push forward with your command with all speed to this place. You cannot be more than three or four miles distant. Jackson, A. P. Hill, and Ewell are in front of us. Hooker has had a severe fight with them to-day. McDowell marches upon Manassas Junction from Gainesville to-morrow at daybreak. Reno upon the same place at the same hour. I want you here at day-dawn, if possible, and we shall bag the whole crowd. Be prompt and expeditious, and never mind wagon-trains or roads till this affair is over. Lieut. Brooks will deliver you this communication. He has one for Gen. Reno and one for Gen. McDowell. Please have these despatches sent forward instantly by a trusty staff-officer, who will be sure to deliver them without fail, and make him bring back a receipt to you before daylight. Lieut. Brooks will remain with you and bring you to this camp. Use

the cavalry I send you to escort your staff-officer to McDowell and Reno.

JOHN POPE,

Major-General Commanding.

A true copy: T. C. H. SMITH,
Lieut.-Colonel and A.D.C.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF VIRGINIA, BRISTOW STATION, }
August 27, 1862, 9 o'clock P.M. }

Major-Gen. McDOWELL: At daylight to-morrow morning march rapidly on Manassas Junction with your whole force, resting your right on the Manassas Gap Railroad, throwing your left well to the east. Jackson, Ewell, and A. P. Hill are between Gainesville and Manassas Junction. We had a severe fight with them to-day, driving them back several miles along the railroad. If you will march promptly and rapidly at the earliest dawn of day upon Manassas Junction, we shall bag the whole crowd. I have directed Reno to march from Greenwich at the same hour upon Manassas Junction, and Kearny, who is in his rear, to march on Bristow at daybreak. Be expeditious and the day is our own.

JOHN POPE,

Major-General Commanding.

A true copy: T. C. H. SMITH,
Lieut.-Colonel and A.D.C.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF VIRGINIA, BRISTOW STATION, }
August 28, 1862, 10.40 A.M. }

Major-General BANKS, Warrenton Junction: General: Major-General Pope directs me to say that as soon as the railroad trains and all public property shall have been safely run back from Warrenton Junction, you will move your command back to Kettle Run Bridge, where you will find the railroad obstructed and the railroad trains stopped.

You will there take the same measures to save the public property from attack by the enemy as directed in copy of General Orders from these headquarters, sent to you yesterday through Major-General Porter.

I am, General, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

(Signed)

GEO. D. RUGGLES,
Colonel and Chief of Staff.

A true copy: T. C. H. SMITH,
Lieut.-Colonel and A.D.C.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF VIRGINIA, BRISTOW STATION, }
August 28, 1862, 10.50 A.M. }

Col. CLARY, Chief Quartermaster Army of Virginia: Major-General Pope directs that all the wagon trains be kept closed up and close in rear of the troops. You will accordingly give instructions to the various subordinate quartermasters, including regimental quartermasters, to keep their trains closed and immediately in rear of the troops.

Please see that this order is executed.

By command of Major-General POPE.

(Signed)

GEO. D. RUGGLES,
Colonel and Chief of Staff.

A true copy: T. C. H. SMITH,
Lieut.-Colonel and A.D.C.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF VIRGINIA, BRISTOW STATION, }
August 28, 1862, 11 A.M. }

Surgeon McPARLIN, Medical Director Army of

Virginia: Sir: Major-General Pope directs that you take measures to hunt up the wounded of the enemy, and to provide for them the same as for our own soldiers.

I am, sir, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

(Signed) GEO. D. RUGGLES,
Colonel and Chief of Staff.

A true copy: T. C. H. SMITH,
Lieut.-Colonel and A.D.C.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF VIRGINIA, BRISTOW STATION, }
August 28, 1862, 11.10 A.M. }

Lieut. F. J. SHUNK, Chief of Ordnance, Army of Virginia: The Major-General Commanding directs that one or two boxes of ammunition be thrown into every wagon that passes the railroad train where the ammunition now is, no matter to whom the wagon or wagon-train belongs.

By command of Major-General POPE.
(Signed) GEO. D. RUGGLES,
Colonel and Chief of Staff.

A true copy: T. C. H. SMITH,
Lieut.-Colonel and A.D.C.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF VIRGINIA, August 28, 1862.

SPECIAL ORDER No. —. The trains will come forward in following order, namely:

1st. Heintzelman's. 3d. Sigel's.
2d. McDowell's. 4th. Porter's.

All the supply and regimental trains will be sent forward to this place as rapidly as possible—ammunition being forwarded in advance of all other supplies.

By command of Major-General POPE.
(Signed) GEO. D. RUGGLES,
Colonel and Chief of Staff.

A true copy: T. C. H. SMITH,
Lieut.-Colonel and A.D.C.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF VIRGINIA, BRISTOW STATION, }
August 28, 1862, 11.20 A.M. }

Col. CLARY, Chief Quartermaster Army of Virginia: The Major-General Commanding directs that one or two boxes of ammunition be thrown into every wagon that passes the railroad train where the ammunition now is, no matter to whom the wagon or wagon-train belongs. He also directs that the railroad trains be unloaded into the passing wagon-trains in the same manner, commencing first to unload the ammunition as hereinbefore directed.

By command of Major-General POPE.
(Signed) GEO. D. RUGGLES,
Colonel and Chief of Staff.

A true copy: T. C. H. SMITH,
Lieut.-Colonel and A.D.C.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF VIRGINIA, MANASSAS JUNCTION, }
August 28, 1862, 1.20 P.M. }

Major-Gen. McDOWELL: I sent you a despatch a few minutes ago directing you to move on Gum Spring to intercept Jackson. Since then I have received your note of this morning. I will this evening push forward Reno to Gainesville and follow with Heintzelman unless there is a large force of the enemy at Centreville, which I do not believe. Ascertain if you can about this. I do not wish you to carry out the order to proceed to Gum Spring if you consider it too hazardous, but I will support you in any way you suggest

by pushing forward from Manassas Junction across the turnpike. Jackson has a large train which should certainly be captured. Give me your views fully. You know the country much better than I do. Come no further in this direction with your command, but call back what has advanced thus far.

JOHN POPE,
Major-General Commanding.

A true copy: T. C. H. SMITH,
Lieut.-Colonel and A.D.C.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF VIRGINIA, NEAR BULL RUN, }
August 28, 1862, 9.50 P.M. }

Major-Gen. KEARNY: General: Gen. McDowell has intercepted the retreat of the enemy and is now in his front. Sigel on the right of McDowell. Unless he can escape by by-paths leading to the north to-night he must be captured. I desire you to move forward at one o'clock to-night, even if you can carry with you no more than two thousand men, though I trust you will carry the larger part of your division. Pursue the turnpike from Centreville to Warrenton. The enemy is not more than three and a half miles from you. Seize any of the people of the town to guide you. Advance cautiously and drive in the enemy's pickets to-night, and at early dawn attack him vigorously. Hooker shall be close behind you. Extend your right well toward the north and push forward your right wing well in the attack. Be sure to march not later than one, with all the men you can take.

JOHN POPE,
Major-General Commanding.

A true copy: T. C. H. SMITH,
Lieut.-Colonel and A.D.C.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF VIRGINIA, NEAR BULL RUN, }
August 28, 1862, 10 P.M. }

Major-General HEINTZELMAN: General: Gen. McDowell has intercepted the retreat of the enemy. Sigel is immediately on his right, and I see no possibility of his escape. I have instructed Kearny to push forward cautiously at one o'clock to-night until he drives in the pickets of the enemy, and to assault him vigorously at daylight in the morning. It is of the last importance that Hooker should be close in his rear. I desire, therefore, that Hooker shall march at three o'clock to-night, taking the turnpike from Centreville to Warrenton, and resting on that road a mile and a half beyond Centreville, as reserve for Kearny. Send a copy of this despatch to Hooker immediately, and I beg you particularly to see that Hooker marches at the hour specified, even if he should have to do so with one half of his men. I shall rely upon this.

JOHN POPE,
Major-General Commanding.

A true copy: T. C. H. SMITH,
Lieut.-Colonel and A.D.C.

DESPATCHES AND ORDERS SENT AND RECEIVED FROM
AUG. 29 TO SEPT. 2, INCLUSIVE.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF VIRGINIA, }
NEAR BULL RUN, Aug. 29, 1862—3 A.M. }

Major-Gen. PORTER: General: McDowell has intercepted the retreat of Jackson. Sigel is immediately on the right of McDowell. Kearny

and Hooker march to attack the enemy's rear at early dawn. Major-Gen. Pope directs you to move upon Centreville at the first dawn of day with your whole command, leaving your trains to follow. It is very important that you should be here at a very early hour in the morning. A severe engagement is likely to take place, and your presence is necessary.

I am, General, very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
GEO. D. RUGGLES,
Col. and Chief of Staff.

A true copy: T. C. H. SMITH,
Lieut.-Col. and A.D.C.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF VIRGINIA, }
NEAR BULL RUN, Aug. 29, 1862—5 A.M. }

Major-Gen. RENO: General: I sent you some verbal orders by Col Smith last night. News from the front received since makes it necessary to modify them. You will accordingly move rapidly on Centreville by the road past these headquarters. Upon arriving at Centreville you will take the turnpike toward Warrenton, and push forward rapidly. You will find the whole corps of Heintzelman in front of you. Pass his stragglers and keep well up with his command—pushing rapidly toward any heavy firing you may hear.

JNO. POPE,
Major-General Commanding.

A true copy: T. C. H. SMITH,
Lieut.-Col., A.D.C.

GENERAL ORDER No. 5.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF VIRGINIA, }
CENTREVILLE, Aug. 29, 1862. }

Gens. McDowell and Porter: You will please move forward with your joint commands toward Gainesville. I sent Gen. Porter written orders to that effect an hour and a half ago. Heintzelman, Sigel and Reno are moving on the Warrenton turnpike, and must now be not far from Gainesville. I desire that, as soon as communication is established between this force and your own, the whole command shall halt. It may be necessary to fall back behind Bull Run, at Centreville to-night. I presume it will be so, on account of our supplies. I have sent no orders of any description to Ricketts, and none to interfere in any way with the movements of McDowell's troops, except what I sent by his Aid-de-Camp last night, which were to hold his position on the Warrenton pike, until the troops from here should fall upon the enemy's flank and rear. I do not even know Ricketts's position, as I have not been able to find out where Gen. McDowell was until a late hour this morning. Gen. McDowell will take immediate steps to communicate with Gen. Ricketts, and instruct him to rejoin the other divisions of his corps as soon as practicable. If any considerable advantages are to be gained by departing from this order, it will not be strictly carried out. One thing must be had in view, that the troops must occupy a position from which they can reach Bull Run to-night or by morning. The indications are, that the whole force of the enemy is moving in this direction at a pace that will bring them here by to-morrow

night or next day. My own headquarters will be for the present with Heintzelman's corps, or at this place. (Signed) JOHN POPE,
Major-General Commanding.

A true copy: T. C. H. SMITH,
Lieut.-Col. and A.D.C.

HEADQUARTERS IN THE FIELD, Aug. 29—4.30 P.M.

Major-Gen. PORTER: Your line of march brings you in on the enemy's right flank. I desire you to push forward into action at once on the enemy's flank, and if possible on his rear, keeping your right in communication with Gen. Reynolds. The enemy is massed in the woods in front of us, but can be shelled out as soon as you engage their flank. Keep heavy reserves and use your batteries, keeping well closed to your right all the time. In case you are obliged to fall back, do so to your right and rear so as to keep you in close communication with the right wing.

JOHN POPE,
Major-General Commanding.

A true copy: T. C. H. SMITH,
Lieut.-Col. and A.D.C.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF VIRGINIA, }
IN THE FIELD, Aug. 29, 1862—5 P.M. }

Major-General BANKS: General: I would prefer that you send your trains direct to Manassas Junction and Centreville. The road is clean, and there is no difficulty about it. Send them through as soon as you can. Send back working parties to try and get the railroad in sufficiently good order, that the trains may be worked back to Bull Run. That is of the last importance, and you cannot get it done too soon. Work night and day at it.

JNO. POPE,
Major-General Commanding.

A true copy: T. C. H. SMITH,
Lieut.-Col. and A.D.C.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF VIRGINIA, }
IN THE FIELD NEAR BULL RUN, Aug. 29, 1862—8.50 P.M. }

Major-General F. J. PORTER: General: Immediately upon receipt of this order, the precise hour of receiving which you will acknowledge, you will march your command to the field of battle of to-day, and report to me in person for orders. You are to understand that you are expected to comply strictly with this order, and to be present on the field within three hours after its reception, or after daybreak to-morrow morning.

JNO. POPE,
Major-General Commanding.

A true copy: T. C. H. SMITH,
Lieut.-Col. and A.D.C.

To Commanding Officer at Centreville: I have been instructed by Gen. McClellan to inform you that he will have all the available wagons at Alexandria loaded with rations for your troops, and all of the cars also, as soon as you will send in a cavalry escort to Alexandria as a guard to the train.

Respectfully,
W. B. FRANKLIN,
Major-General Commanding Sixth Corps.

August 29, 1862—8 P.M.

A true copy: T. C. H. SMITH,
Lieut.-Col. and A.D.C.

BULL RUN, Aug. 30, 1862—6.30 A.M.

Colonel CLARY, Chief Quartermaster Army of Va. Colonel: You will immediately send to Alexandria an officer to bring out all supplies of forage and stores—forage particularly—required for this command. The stores will be brought to Fairfax by rail and thence by wagons to Centreville. The officer sent by you will obtain from the commanding officer at Alexandria the escort necessary to protect the trains.

By command of Gen. POPE.

GEO. D. RUGGLES,
Col. and Chief of Staff.

A true copy: T. C. H. SMITH,
Lieut.-Col. and A.D.C.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF VIRGINIA,
BATTLE-FIELD NEAR GROVETON, Aug. 30, 1862—9 A.M. }

Colonel CLARY, Chief Quartermaster Army of Virginia: Major-Gen. Pope directs that you send two hundred and fifty (250) wagons to Major-Gen. Banks, in order that he may remove his sick and public property from his present position to Centreville or vicinity.

I am, Colonel, very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,

(Signed) GEO. D. RUGGLES,
Col. and Chief of Staff.

A true copy: T. C. H. SMITH,
Lieut.-Col. and A.D.C.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF VIRGINIA,
NEAR GROVETON, Aug. 30, 1862. }

Colonel BECKWITH, Chief Commissary: Colonel: Gen. Pope directs that all the wagons at Centreville be unloaded there and the property stored. The wagons will then be sent to Sangster's station to haul subsistence stores from that place to Centreville.

By command of Major-Gen. POPE.

(Signed) GEO. D. RUGGLES,
Col. and Chief of Staff.

A true copy: T. C. H. SMITH,
Lieut.-Col. and A.D.C.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF VIRGINIA,
Aug. 30, 1862—6 P.M. }

General FRANKLIN: Post your command, and whatever other troops you can collect, and put them in the fortifications and other strong positions around Centreville, and hold these positions to the last extremity.

By command of Gen. POPE.

GEO. D. RUGGLES,
Col. and Chief of Staff.

A true copy: T. C. H. SMITH,
Lieut.-Col. and A.D.C.

Aug. 30—6.45 P.M.

Col. CLARY: You will immediately put all the wagons, and every thing that interferes with the range of artillery from the works at Centreville, a good distance to the rear, on the other side of town—out of the range of artillery from the works.

By command of Major-Gen. POPE.

(Signed) GEO. D. RUGGLES,
Col. and Chief of Staff.

A true copy: T. C. H. SMITH,
Lieut.-Col. and A.D.C.

Aug. 30, 1862—8 P.M.

Gen Heintzelman [to be opened and read by Gens. Kearny and Hooker]:

GENERAL: Retire to Centreville to-night with your command. If possible go by the way of Sudley's Ford. Gen. Reno commands the rear guard on the turnpike by which the balance of the army will fall back. Upon your arrival at Centreville you will assemble your command on the north side of that town. Early in the morning proper positions will be assigned you.

By command of Major-Gen. POPE.

(Signed) GEO. D. RUGGLES,
Col. and Chief of Staff.

A true copy: T. C. H. SMITH,
Lieut.-Col. and A.D.C.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF VIRGINIA,
CENTREVILLE, Aug. 30, 1862. }

SPECIAL ORDERS No.—. The prisoners of war now at this place will be sent to-morrow to Washington City, under guard of one regiment of infantry, to be furnished for this purpose by Major-Gen. McDowell.

By command of Major-Gen. POPE.

(Signed) GEO. D. RUGGLES,
Col. and Chief of Staff.

A true copy: T. C. H. SMITH,
Lieut.-Col. and A.D.C.

CENTREVILLE, Aug. 30, 1862—9.45 P.M.

Major-General HALLECK, General-in-Chief: We have had a terrific battle again to-day. The enemy, largely reinforced, assaulted our position early to-day. We held our ground firmly until six o'clock p.m., when the enemy, massing very heavy forces on our left, forced back that wing about half a mile. At dark we held that position. Under all the circumstances—both horses and men having been two days without food, and the enemy greatly outnumbering us—I thought it best to move back to this place at dark. The movement has been made in perfect order and without loss. The troops are in good heart and marched off the field without the least hurry or confusion. Their conduct was very fine. The battle was most furious for hours, without cessation, and the losses on both sides very heavy. The enemy is badly whipped, and we shall do well enough. Do not be uneasy. We will hold our own here. The labors and hardships of this army for two or three weeks have been beyond description. We have delayed the enemy as long as possible without losing the army. We have damaged him heavily, and I think the army entitled to the gratitude of the country. Be easy: every thing will go well.

(Signed) JNO. POPE,
Major-General.

P. S.—We have lost nothing—neither guns nor wagons.

August 30, 1862—6.30 P.M.

Gen. BANKS: Destroy the public property at Bristow, and fall back upon Centreville at once. Destroy all the railroad property. Your troops at Bristow will withdraw through Brentsville.

Your troops at Manassas and between there and Bristow will withdraw to Centreville.

By command of Major-Gen. POPE.

(Signed) GEO. D. RUGGLES,
Col. and Chief of Staff.

A true copy: T. C. H. SMITH,
Lieut.-Col. and A.D.C.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 31, 1862—11 A.M.

Major-Gen. POPE: My Dear General: You have done nobly. Don't yield another inch if you can avoid it. All reserves are being sent forward. Couch's division goes to-day, part of it went to Sangster's station last night with Franklin and Sumner, who must be now with you. Can't you renew the attack? I don't write more particularly for fear despatch will not reach you. I am doing all in my power for you and your noble army. God bless you and it. Send me news more often if possible.

(Signed) H. W. HALLECK,
General-in-Chief.

A true copy: MYER ASCH,
Capt. and A.D.C.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF VIRGINIA, }
CAMP NEAR CENTREVILLE, Aug. 31, 1862. }

[Circular.]

Commanders of Army Corps will forthwith establish suitable grand guards in front of the positions they respectively hold, and have outposts thrown forward which shall furnish a line of sentinels covering the entire army. Those on the flanks will furnish a grand guard for the flanks. The advanced position this side of Cub Run will only be held as an outpost, and the division now there will be withdrawn.

By command of Major-Gen. POPE.

(Signed) GEO. D. RUGGLES,
Col. and Chief of Staff.

A true copy: T. C. H. SMITH,
Lieut.-Col. and A.D.C.

CIRCULAR TO CORPS COMMANDERS.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF VIRGINIA, }
CENTREVILLE, Aug. 31, 1862—8.30 A.M. }

GENERAL: The Major-General Commanding the Army of Virginia directs me to instruct you to take measures immediately to bring forward and distribute ammunition for your command.

1. Men should be selected to guide the wagons to the troops to be supplied, to report to Lieut.-Col. Smith, A.D.C., at these Headquarters.

2. A report of the amount and kind of ammunition required in your command should be made to Lieut.-Col. Smith.

3. Empty wagons should be collected and sent to report to Lieut.-Col. Smith.

With great respect, General, your obedient servant,

(Signed) T. C. H. SMITH,
Lieut.-Col. and A.D.C.

A true copy: E. HAIGHT,
Capt. and A.D.C.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF VIRGINIA, }
CENTREVILLE, Aug. 31, 1862. }

[Circular.]

Commanding officers of Army Corps will send

back to Alexandria all wagons appertaining to their trains, except those absolutely necessary to haul subsistence stores and ammunition from Fairfax Court-House to this place for their respective corps. This movement will be under charge of Col. Clary, Chief Quartermaster, Army of Virginia.

By command of Major-Gen. POPE.

(Signed) GEO. D. RUGGLES,
Col. and Chief of Staff.

A true copy: T. C. H. SMITH,
Lieut.-Col. and A.D.C.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF VIRGINIA, }
CENTREVILLE, Aug. 31, 1862—10.45 A.M. }

Major-General HALLECK, General-in-Chief: Our troops are all here, and in position, though much used up and worn out. I think perhaps it would have been greatly better if Sumner and Franklin had been here three or four days ago; but you may rely upon our giving them as desperate a fight as I can force our men to stand up to.

I should like to know whether you feel secure about Washington, should this army be destroyed. I shall fight it as long as a man will stand up to the work. You must judge what is to be done having in view the safety of the capital.

The enemy is already pushing a cavalry reconnaissance in front at Cub Run, whether in advance of an attack to-day, I do not yet know. I send you this that you may know our position and my purpose.

(Signed) JNO. POPE,
Major-General Commanding.

A true copy: T. C. H. SMITH,
Lieut.-Col. and A.D.C.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF VIRGINIA, }
CENTREVILLE, Aug. 31, 1862. }

SPECIAL ORDERS, No. —.

CARROLL's brigade of Ricketts's division will proceed at once to Fairfax Station, and take post as a guard for commissary stores at that point. The commanding officer of these troops will report, upon his arrival at Fairfax station, to Col. E. G. Beckwith, Chief Commissary, Army of Virginia.

By command of Major-Gen. POPE.

(Signed) GEO. D. RUGGLES,
Col. and Chief of Staff.

A true copy: T. C. H. SMITH,
Lieut.-Col. and A.D.C.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF VIRGINIA, }
CENTREVILLE, Aug. 31, 1862. }

Commanding Officer Fores at Fairfax Court-House: Sir: Major-Gen. Pope directs you at once to send two regiments of infantry and two pieces of artillery to escort the wagon train now en route to Alexandria, as far as Cloud's Mills.

I am, sir, very respectfully your obedient servant,

(Signed) GEO. D. RUGGLES,
Col. Chief of Staff.

A true copy: T. C. H. SMITH,
Lieut.-Col. and A.D.C.

CENTREVILLE, Aug. 31.

DEAR GENERAL: Your despatch of eleven A.M. has been received, and I thank you for your considerate commendation. I would be glad to have

it in such shape that the army might be acquainted with it. We shall fight to the last. The whole secession army engaged us yesterday. I had a letter from Lee this morning. Ewell is killed; Jackson badly wounded; other generals of less note wounded. The plan of the enemy will undoubtedly be to turn my flank. If he does so, he will have his hands full. My troops are in good heart. I need cavalry horses terribly. Send me ten thousand, in lots, and under strong escort. I have never yet received a single one.

(Signed)

JNO. POPE,
Major-General.

A true copy: T. C. H. SMITH,
Lieut.-Col. and A.D.C.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF VIRGINIA, }
CAMP NEAR CENTREVILLE, }
September 1, 1862—3 o'clock A.M. }

Major-Gen. SUMNER: The reconnoitring party of cavalry which you sent out yesterday morning, under Capt. Haight, has, as I am informed, been captured by the enemy's cavalry. It is essential that your right be carefully watched. I desire you at daylight to push a reconnoissance of not less than one brigade, supported if necessary by a second, towards the north of your position to the Little River turnpike and beyond. The direction of your reconnoissance should be as nearly due north as practicable, and should be pushed not less than five miles. It is of great importance that this reconnoissance should be made at an early hour in the morning. The orderly, whom you sent to me left me without any permission, so that I find it very difficult to find your headquarters. Please send him back.

(Signed)

JNO. POPE,
Major-General Commanding.

A true copy: T. C. H. SMITH,
Lieut.-Col. and A.D.C.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF VIRGINIA, }
CENTREVILLE, Sept. 1, 1862. }

GENERAL: The Major-General Commanding directs me to inform you that a large supply of ammunition has arrived since yesterday, say one hundred and twenty wagons, and that near the earthwork close in rear of Centreville an officer will be found charged with its distribution. The ammunition will be kept in the wagons in which it came, so as to be sent forward to the troops, to be supplied immediately when required.

Major-General Commanding, etc.

With great respect, General, your obdt. serv't,
(Signed)

T. C. H. SMITH,
Lieut.-Col. and A.D.C.

A true copy: T. C. H. SMITH,
Lieut.-Col. and A.D.C.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF VIRGINIA, }
September 1—5.45 A.M. }

Major-Gen. E. V. SUMNER: General: The reconnoissance is only designed to ascertain whether there is any considerable movement of the enemy's infantry toward our right and rear. We have no cavalry — not a horse that can possibly perform service, and it may be necessary, in order to obtain the information I desire, to drive off the enemy's cavalry. I do not care that the brigade

shall be pushed further than the Little River turnpike, while skirmishers are thrown still further in order fully to ascertain whether the enemy is making any movement toward Germantown and Fairfax Court-House. I do not wish any engagement brought on at present on that ground, but when the information required shall have been obtained by the brigade, withdraw it.

(Signed)

JNO. POPE,
Major-General Commanding.

A true copy: T. C. H. SMITH,
Lieut.-Col. and A.D.C.

HEADQUARTERS OF THE ARMY, }
WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 1, 1862. }

Gen. POPE: Yours of last evening was received at four A.M. this morning. I want to issue a complimentary order, but as you are daily fighting, it could hardly be distributed. I will do so very soon.

Look out well for your right, and don't let the enemy get between you and the forts. We are strengthening the line of defence as rapidly as possible. Horses will be sent to you to-day. Send despatches to me as often as possible. I hope for an arrival of cavalry to-day.

Yours truly,

H. W. HALLECK,
General-in-Chief.

P. S.—Acknowledge hour of receipt of this.

A true copy: T. C. H. SMITH,
Lieut.-Col. and A.D.C.

CENTREVILLE, Sept. 1, 8.50 A.M.

Major-General HALLECK, General-in-Chief: All was quiet yesterday and so far this morning. My men all resting—they need it much. Forage for our horses is being brought up. Our cavalry is completely broken down, so that there are not five horses to a company that can raise a trot. The consequence is, that I am forced to keep considerable infantry along the roads in my rear to make them secure, and even then it is difficult to keep the enemy's cavalry off the roads. I shall attack again to-morrow if I can, the next day certainly. I think it my duty to call your attention to the unsoldierly and dangerous conduct of many brigade and some division commanders of the forces sent here from the Peninsula. Every word and act and intention is discouraging and calculated to break down the spirits of the men and produce disaster. One commander of a corps who was ordered to march from Manassas Junction to join me near Groveton, although he was only five miles distant, failed to get up at all, and worse still, fell back to Manassas without a fight, and in plain hearing, at less than three miles distance, of a furious battle, which raged all day. It was only in consequence of peremptory orders that he joined me next day.

One of his brigades, the Brigadier-General of which professed to be looking for his division, absolutely remained all day at Centreville, in plain view of the battle, and made no attempt to join. What renders the whole matter worse, these are both officers of the regular army, who do not hold back from ignorance or fear. Their constant talk, indulged in publicly and in promiseous company, is that "the army of the Potomac will

not fight," that they are demoralized by withdrawal from the Peninsula, etc. When such example is set by officers of high rank the influence is very bad among those in subordinate stations.

You have hardly an idea of the demoralization among officers of high rank in the Potomac army, arising in all instances from personal feeling in relation to changes of Commander-in-Chief and others. These men are mere tools or parasites, but their example is producing, and must necessarily produce, very disastrous results. You should know these things, as you alone can stop it. Its source is beyond my reach, though its effects are very perceptible, and very dangerous. I am endeavoring to do all I can, and will most assuredly put them where they shall fight or run away. My advice to you (I give with freedom, as I know you will not misunderstand it) is, that in view of any satisfactory results, you draw back this army to the intrenchments in front of Washington, and set to work in that secure place to reorganize and rearrange it. You may avoid great disaster by doing so. I do not consider the matter except in a purely military light, and it is bad enough and great enough to make some action very necessary. Where there is no heart in their leaders, and every disposition to hang back, much cannot be expected from the men.

Please bring forward cavalry horses to me under strong escort. I need them badly, worse than I can tell you.

(Signed) JOHN POPE,
Major-General.

A true copy: T. C. H. SMITH,
Lieut.-Col. and A.D.C.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF VIRGINIA, }
NEAR CENTREVILLE, September 1, 1862. }

Major-Gen. FRANKLIN—General: General Pope directs you to establish your grand guards on the pike from Centreville to Warrenton. An outpost of one regiment of infantry and two pieces of artillery, of Reynolds's division, has been ordered to take post on the same road.

I am, General, very respectfully, your obedient servant.

(Signed) GEO. D. RUGGLES,
Colonel and Chief of Staff.

A true copy: T. C. H. SMITH,
Lieut.-Col. and A.D.C.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF VIRGINIA, }
NEAR CENTREVILLE, September 1, 1862. }

To the Officer Commanding the forces around Fairfax Court-House: Gen. Pope directs that you furnish one regiment of infantry as an escort for a wagon-train from Fairfax Court-House to Fairfax station. Lieut. Devens, Ninth infantry, will call for the escort as he proceeds through the town.

I am, sir, very respectfully your obedient servant.

(Signed) GEO. D. RUGGLES,
Colonel and Chief of Staff.

A true copy: T. C. H. SMITH,
Lieut.-Col. and A.D.C.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF VIRGINIA, }
CENTREVILLE, September 1, 1862, 11 o'clock A.M. }

Major-Gen. HALLECK: The enemy is deploying

his forces on the Little River pike, and preparing to advance by that road on Fairfax Court-House. This movement turns Centreville, and interposes between us and Washington, and will force me to attack his advance, which I shall do as soon as his movement is sufficiently developed. I have nothing like the force you undoubtedly suppose, and the fight will be necessarily desperate. I hope you will make all preparations to make a vigorous defence of the intrenchments around Washington.

(Signed) JOHN POPE,
Major-Gen. Commanding.

A true copy: T. C. H. SMITH,
Lieut.-Col. and A.D.C.

CENTREVILLE, September 1, 1862, 12 M.

Major-Gen. McDOWELL: You will march rapidly back to Fairfax C. H. with your whole division, assuming command of the two brigades now there, and immediately occupy Germantown with your whole force, so as to cover the turnpike from this place to Alexandria. Jackson is reported advancing on Fairfax with twenty thousand men. Move quickly.

(Signed) JOHN POPE,
Major-Gen. Commanding.

A true copy: T. C. H. SMITH,
Lieut.-Col. and A.D.C.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF VIRGINIA, }
CENTREVILLE, September 1, 1862, 1 P.M. }

Major-Gen. HOOKER: You will at once proceed to Germantown, assume command of the troops arriving at Fairfax Court-House, together with the brigades now under command of Colonels Torbert and Hincks.

By command of Major-Gen. POPE.
(Signed) GEO. D. RUGGLES,
Col. and Chief of Staff.

A true copy: T. C. H. SMITH,
Lieut.-Col. and A.D.C.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF VIRGINIA, }
CENTREVILLE, September 1, 1862, 12.30 P.M. }

Col. A. T. TORBERT, commanding Brigade near Fairfax Court-House: Move your brigade at once to Germantown, and join it to the one under Col. Hincks at that place. Major-General Hooker is assigned to the command of the forces arriving at Fairfax Court-House, from Washington, together with those stationed at Germantown.

By command of Major-Gen. POPE.
(Signed) GEO. D. RUGGLES,
Col. and Chief of Staff.

A true copy: T. C. H. SMITH,
Lieut.-Col. and A.D.C.

NEAR CENTREVILLE, September 21, 1862, 4 P.M.

Major-Gen. McDOWELL: If you hear a battle raging to-night near Centreville, advance to the north, keeping your communications open with Reno, and near to him; also, by the right, with Hooker, who will advance his left to your right.

By command of Major-Gen. POPE.
(Signed) GEO. D. RUGGLES,
Col. and Chief of Staff.

A true copy: T. C. H. SMITH,
Lieut.-Col. and A.D.C.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF VIRGINIA, }
FAIRFAX COURT-HOUSE, September 1, 1862. }

GENERAL ORDERS, No. —: The army corps of Heintzelman, Sigel, Sumner, Porter, and Reno, as soon after daylight as possible, will begin to draw slowly to their right in the direction of Fairfax Court-House, until they come closely in contact with each other. Major-Gen. Reno will follow as closely as possible the line of the old railroad now occupied by him, the others along the pike. He will notify those in his rear of his exact position, and every step of his movements, and will ask support if he needs it. They will not be more than half a mile in rear of him. If any severe engagement should occur at any point of the line, the army corps commanders nearest on the right and left will immediately send forward a staff officer to report to the General commanding the troops of the attack, and to notify him that they stand ready to support him if he needs it. For the present, the general headquarters will be established at Fairfax Court-House.

By command of Major-Gen. POPE.

(Signed) GEO. D. RUGGLES,
Col. and Chief of Staff.

A true copy: T. C. H. SMITH,
Lieut.-Col. and A.D.C.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF VIRGINIA, }
CENTREVILLE, September 1, 1862, 2 P.M. }

Col. TORBERT: Send back word immediately to Alexandria to hurry up Couch's division, and all their troops coming from Washington to Germantown. They must be at Germantown as early this afternoon as possible—certainly to-night. They must take up strong position there. There is no doubt the enemy is approaching you. Hold on to your position to the last. The whole army is on the move to join you.

By command of Major-Gen. POPE.

(Signed) GEO. D. RUGGLES,
Col. and Chief of Staff.

A true copy: T. C. H. SMITH,
Lieut.-Col. and A.D.C.

FAIRFAX COURT-HOUSE, September 2, 1862.

Major-Gen. HALLECK, Washington: As I expected, the enemy last evening attacked my right furiously in the direction of Fairfax Court-House, but were repulsed with heavy loss. Our loss was also severe, Generals Stevens being killed and Kearny missing. The enemy has not renewed the attack this morning, but is undoubtedly again beating around to the north-east. Your telegram of this date is just received, and its provisions will be carried out at once.

(Signed) JOHN POPE,
Major-Gen. Commanding.

A true copy: T. C. H. SMITH,
Lieut.-Col. and A.D.C.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF VIRGINIA, }
FAIRFAX COURT-HOUSE, September 2, 1862. }
[Circular.]

The following movement of troops will at once be made, in accordance with the instruction from the War Department, namely:

1. Banks's corps will march by the Braddock road and Annandale, and take post at or near Fort North.

2. The corps of Franklin and Hooker will pursue the Little River pike toward Alexandria.

3. Heintzelman's corps, the Braddock road toward Fort Lyon.

4. McDowell's corps, the road by Fall's Church, Little River, and Columbia pike toward Fort Craig and Tillinghast. The corps of Porter, Sumner, and Sigel, *via* Vienna, toward the Chain Bridge. These three latter corps will keep well closed up, and within easy supporting distance of each other.

The cavalry under Gen. Buford will follow and cover the march of the three corps of Porter, Sumner, and Sigel; and Bayard the troops marching on the road south of it. Sumner will bring up the rear on the route he is ordered to pursue. Hooker will cover the rear on the Little River pike, and Banks the rear on the Braddock road. Gen. Banks will call in the forces from Sangster's and Fairfax stations, and will break up the *dépôt* at the latter place, shipping all stores by rail to Alexandria. The wagon-trains, except such as are in immediate use by the corps, will pursue the Little River pike to Alexandria. The commanding officers of corps will send forward a capable officer to Alexandria to take charge of their respective trains, and will conduct them to the headquarters of their respective corps. The Medical Director will take immediate steps to have all the sick and wounded carried back to Alexandria. Gen. Reno will take up the line of march immediately, by the Little River turnpike to Alexandria. The commanders of these various army corps will send forward, several hours in advance, staff-officers to notify Gen. McClellan of their approach to the points which they are to occupy.

By order of Major-Gen. POPE.

GEO. D. RUGGLES,
Col. and Chief of Staff.

A true copy: T. C. H. SMITH,
Lieut.-Col. and A.D.C.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF VIRGINIA, }
FAIRFAX, Sept. 2, 1862. }

Major-General HALLECK: The whole army is returning in good order, without confusion or the slightest loss of property. The enemy has made no advances this morning, owing no doubt to his severe loss last evening. Three army corps pursue the route *via* Vienna to Chain Bridge, covered by all the effective cavalry. Ten corps by the Braddock road. These last corps are ordered to break up the *dépôt* at Fairfax station, call in the troops from Sangster's and elsewhere on the railroad, and to move back to Alexandria. Our whole wagon-train is far in advance of us toward the same place. Our whole force is less than sixty thousand men. Every thing is being safely moved back to the intrenchments. When the stragglers can be assembled our force will be largely increased. I shall leave here with the last and encamp to-night near Ball's Cross-Roads.

(Signed) JOHN POPE,
Major-General Commanding.

A true copy: T. C. H. SMITH,
Lieut.-Col. and A.D.C.

NEW-YORK, Jan. 27, 1863.

A despatch was received from Major-General Banks on the second of September, stating that the wagon-trains in his charge had all been brought in safely. Nothing lost. This despatch has been mislaid.

T. C. H. SMITH,
Lieut.-Col. and A.D.C.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF VIRGINIA, }
BALL'S CROSS-ROADS, Sept. 2, 1862—7.10 P.M. }

Major-General HALLECK, General-in-Chief, Washington: I arrived here safely. Command coming in on the road without much molestation. Some artillery firing on the roads through Vienna to Chain Bridge, but nothing of a serious character so far as I can learn. Within an hour all the commands on the other roads will be in camp within the intrenchments. The three corps on the Vienna and Chain Bridge roads by to-morrow morning. I await your orders. The enemy still continue to beat around to the north. I do not myself believe that any attack here is contemplated. The troops are very weary, but otherwise in good condition.

(Signed) JOHN POPE,
Major-General Commanding.

A true copy: T. C. H. SMITH,
Lieut.-Col. and A.D.C.

GENERAL SIGEL'S REPORT.

HEADQUARTERS FIRST CORPS,
ARMY OF VIRGINIA, September, 1862.

OPERATIONS PREVIOUS TO THE BATTLES OF THE 29TH AND 30TH OF AUGUST.

After the battle of Cedar Mountain, the retreat of the First corps from the Rapidan behind the Rappahannock, and the engagements of that corps near the Rappahannock station, Freeman's Ford, and Sulphur Springs, we advanced to Waterloo Bridge on the same day we had taken possession of Sulphur Springs. The brigade of Gen. Milroy occupied a position on the north side of the bridge, extending his line of sharpshooters along the shore of the river. The main body of the corps was encamped between the bridge and Sulphur Springs, and behind it the corps of Major-General Banks and General Reno's division. The enemy had advanced from Rappahannock station, along the south side of the river in a line parallel with the route taken by our troops, and was trying to cross at the above-named ford, (Freeman's,) and the bridges at Sulphur Springs and Waterloo. In the night of the twenty-fourth of August, his camp-fires extended from Waterloo Bridge to Jefferson Village, a distance of four or five miles, his main force of about thirty thousand men occupying the latter point.

Early in the morning of the twenty-fifth, a sharp skirmish commenced at the Waterloo Bridge, which was reported to me by Gen. Pope to have been destroyed by Gen. Buford, but which we found on our arrival to be in good order, and strongly defended by the enemy. While we were taking position on the north side, the enemy began to break up his camp at Jefferson, and to mass his troops on the south side of the bridge. By noon, twenty-eight regiments of infantry, six batteries, and several regiments of cavalry of the

enemy had arrived and taken their position. I had the night before given notice of the enemy's strength and movements to Major-General Pope, and now again informed him of the position of affairs, as the disposition he had made of our forces was evidently based on the supposition that the enemy would force the passage of the river between Bealton and Waterloo Bridge.

In the mean time, I had been directed to march to Fayetteville, and form part of the centre of the army, to be arranged in a line extending from Waterloo Bridge to Bealton station. In accordance with this order, Gen. Milroy should have been relieved in the morning by a brigade of Gen. McDowell; another brigade of the Third corps (McDowell's) had to march to Sulphur Springs. In the forenoon of the same day, Gen. Roberts, of Major-Gen. Pope's staff, delivered to me a verbal order, to hold my position at Waterloo Bridge under all circumstances, and to meet the enemy if he should try to force the passage of the river, and that Gen. McDowell would be on my right with the cavalry brigade of Gen. Buford, and Gen. Banks on my left.

Soon afterward I received intelligence that a large force of the enemy's cavalry had crossed on my right and was moving toward Orleans, and that another force had crossed on my left at Sulphur Springs, and taken possession of that place. I immediately ordered Gen. Beardsley, with the Ninth New-York cavalry and four mountain howitzers, to Sulphur Springs to shell the enemy out of the place, which he did. The rest of my cavalry, consisting of three companies of the First Virginia and two of the First Maryland, I ordered toward Orleans for the purpose of protecting my right flank. Meanwhile cannonading was kept up near the bridge, and from all indications I supposed that the enemy would avail himself of the opportunity to make a combined attack against my position. I therefore sent to the left to find Gens. Banks and Reno, and to the right to look after Gen. McDowell's troops, especially the cavalry brigade, and was not a little astonished to learn that Gens. Banks and Reno were, by order of Gen. Pope, on their march to Bealton, and that no troops could be found on my right except the cavalry brigade of Gen. Buford, which was encamped four miles behind us, on the Warrenton Road.

To confuse matters still more, I received a despatch from General McDowell, one section of it directed to Major-Gen. Banks, asking for news from his corps, and the other directed to myself, informing me that I would join my pontoon-train at Fayetteville. I sent this to Gen. Banks, and requested him to furnish me with what information he could, so that, in the absence of instructions, I might be enabled to direct my movements properly. I also sent to Generals Pope and McDowell, at Warrenton, for an explanation and for orders, but Gen. Pope had left for Warrenton station, and Gen. McDowell did not furnish me with any instructions. It was now nearly sunset and my situation exceedingly critical. Threatened on my right and left flanks, an army of

thirty thousand menacing my front, and separated from me only by a shallow river, fordable at many points for infantry as well as cavalry and artillery—no supporting force within eight or ten miles—I supposed that it was not really the intention of the Commanding General to leave me in this position. I was confirmed in my opinion by the answer of Gen. Banks, who advised me to march to Fayetteville, and by the fragmentary paper saying that I would find my pontoon-train at that point.

Considering all this, I resolved to march to Fayetteville at night, and made my preparations accordingly, though I did not believe in the correctness of the whole plan.

Just at the moment when my troops were about to move, one of my officers returned with an order of Gen. Pope, directing me to march to Warrenton and to encamp there. I put my troops in motion in compliance with this order, and cautiously withdrew from Waterloo Bridge, as I had not a single company of cavalry to cover my retreat. Before withdrawing, however, I ordered the destruction of the bridge, which was accomplished under the direction of Gen. Milroy, after much exertion and some loss of life. At two o'clock next morning, (August twenty-sixth,) as I was entering Warrenton with my rear-guard, I received another order from Gen. Pope, through Gen. McDowell, directing me to "force the passage of Waterloo Bridge at daylight."

As this was an impossibility, the troops having marched the whole night on a very inconvenient road, I reported to Major-General Pope this fact, and received orders to stay at Warrenton. During the day I ascertained that the enemy was marching by Thoroughfare Gap to Manassas, and on the following night that his main army was encamped at White Plains, the advanced guard east of Thoroughfare Gap, and the rear at Orleans.

This news was brought in by all the scouts sent out by me, and some cavalry, to Sperryville, Salem, and Gainesville, and immediately communicated by telegraph to Major-General Pope. It was also reported to me that the enemy was moving during the night, that Jackson would be in Manassas next day, and that Longstreet had not yet joined him, but was two miles from Salem at noon on Wednesday, the twenty-seventh. In view of these facts, I proposed to General McDowell, to whose command the First corps had been attached since its arrival at Waterloo Bridge, to concentrate our troops at Gainesville, and thereby separate Longstreet's troops from those of Jackson, taking the enemy at Manassas in the rear, and, by forcing him to evacuate Manassas, effect a junction with the army of General McClellan. This movement was executed.

On the morning of the twenty-seventh, the First corps left Warrenton for Buckland Bridge, on the road to Gainesville, with directions to take possession of the road, and thereby open the road to Gainesville. The brigade of Brig.-General Milroy advanced rapidly toward the bridge, and drove the enemy—who was stationed there with

some artillery and cavalry—back to Gainesville, while the pioneers repaired the bridge, which had been set on fire and partially destroyed by the enemy. In a short time the whole of General Milroy's brigade had passed the river and pressed forward against Gainesville, taking on their way about one hundred and fifty prisoners. I now ordered General Schurz to pass the river, and follow General Milroy, and take position behind him. The division of General Schenck also crossed the river, and the infantry brigade of General Steinwehr remained in reserve at the bridge. Such was the position of the First corps on the evening of the twenty-seventh.

During the night General McDowell's corps arrived at Buckland Mills, and I received orders at three o'clock in the morning to march to Manassas and to take a position with my right resting on the railroad leading from Warrenton Junction to Manassas Junction—so, at least, I understood the order. On this march our cavalry sent out to the left in the direction of Groveton, was shelled by the enemy about one and a half miles distant from the road on which we marched; and besides this, an artillery engagement began between General McDowell's corps and the enemy. I immediately halted, ordered the whole corps to countermarch, and formed in order of battle on the heights parallel with the Centreville-Gainesville road. The enemy's infantry and cavalry pickets were about three hundred yards from our lines, and our skirmishers had already advanced against them, when, on a report made to General McDowell, I received orders to march forthwith to Manassas Junction.

I reluctantly obeyed this order, marched off from the right, and was within two and a half miles from Manassas when our cavalry reported that Manassas was evacuated by the enemy, and that General Kearny was in possession of that point. As I was sure that the enemy must be somewhere between Centreville and Gainesville, I asked permission to march to New-Market, whereupon I was directed to march to Centreville. This order was in execution, and the troops prepared to cross the fords of Bull Run, when our advance met the enemy on the road leading from New-Market to Sudley's Ford, this side of Bull Run. About the same time I received a report from General Pope that the enemy was concentrating at Centreville.

Supposing that this was correct, I directed the brigades of General Milroy and Colonel McLean to advance against the enemy this side of Bull Run, on the road to Sudley's Spring, and left General Stahl's brigade and General Schurz's division near the fords, the latter division facing toward Centreville. At noon, however, as I had ascertained that Centreville was evacuated by the enemy, I followed with these troops to assist Brig.-General Milroy and Colonel McLean, who, under the direction of Brig.-General Schenck, was briskly engaged with the left of the enemy's forces, whose right had engaged a brigade of the Third corps. Our artillery advanced steadily until the darkness of the night interrupted their

movements. They encamped for the night near Mrs. Harvey's farm—one regiment having taken possession of the Centreville-Gainesville turnpike, the main force fronting toward Sudley's Spring and Groveton.

BATTLE AT GROVETON, NEAR BULL RUN, ON FRIDAY, AUGUST 29, 1862.

On Thursday night, August 28, when the First corps was encamped on the heights, south of Young's Branch, near Bull Run, I received orders to "attack the enemy vigorously" the next morning. I accordingly made the necessary preparations at night, and formed in order of battle at daybreak, having ascertained that the enemy was in considerable force beyond Young's Branch, in sight of the hills we occupied. His left wing rested on Catharine Creek—front toward Centreville; with his centre he occupied a long stretch of woods parallel with the Sudley Spring-New-Market road; and his right was posted on the hills on both sides of the Centreville-Gainesville road. I therefore directed General Schurz to deploy his division on the right of the Gainesville road, and by a change of direction to the left, to come into position parallel with the Sudley Spring road. Gen. Milroy, with his brigade and one battery, was directed to form the centre, and to take possession of an elevation in front of the so-called "Stone House," at the junction of the Gainesville and Sudley Spring road. General Schenck, with his division forming our left, was ordered to advance quickly to an adjoining range of hills, and to plant his batteries on these hills, at an excellent range from the enemy's position.

In this order our whole line advanced from point to point, taking advantage of the ground before us, until our whole line was involved in a most vehement artillery and infantry contest. In the course of about four hours—from half-past six to half-past ten o'clock in the morning—our whole infantry and nearly all our batteries were engaged with the enemy, Generals Milroy and Schurz advancing one mile, and General Schenck two miles from their original positions.

At this time (half-past ten o'clock) the enemy threw forward large masses of infantry against our right, but was resisted firmly, and driven back three times by the troops of Generals Milroy and Schurz.

To assist these troops, so hard pressed by overpowering numbers, exhausted by fatigue and weakened by losses, I ordered one battery of reserve to take position on their left, and posted two pieces of artillery under Lieutenant Blum, of Schirmer's battery, supported by the Forty-first New-York volunteers, beyond their line, and opposite the right flank of the enemy, who was advancing in the woods. These pieces opened fire with canister most effectively, and checked the enemy's advance on that point.

I now directed General Schenck to draw his lines nearer to us and to attack the enemy's right flank and rear by a change of front to the right, thereby assisting our troops in the centre. This movement could not be executed by Gen.

Schenck with his whole division, as he became briskly engaged with the enemy, who tried to turn our extreme left. At this critical moment, when the enemy had almost outflanked us on both wings, and was preparing a new attack against our centre, General Kearny arrived on the field of battle and deployed by the Sudley Spring road on our right, while General Reno's troops came to our support by the Gainesville turnpike. With the consent of General Reno, I directed two regiments and one battery under Brig.-General Stevens to take position on the right of General Schenck—the battery on an eminence in front and centre of our line, where it did excellent work during the rest of the day, and where it relieved Captain Dilyer's battery, which held this position the whole morning. Three regiments were posted between General Milroy and General Schenck, and two others with two mounted batteries were sent to the assistance of General Schurz.

Scarcely were these troops in position when the contest began with renewed vigor and vehemence, the enemy attacking furiously along our whole line, from the extreme right to the extreme left. The infantry brigade of General Steinwehr, commanded by Colonel Koltes, was then sent forward to the assistance of Generals Schenck and Schurz, and one regiment was detailed for the protection of a battery posted in reserve near our centre. The troops of Brig.-Gen. Reynolds had meanwhile (twelve o'clock,) taken position on our left.

In order to defend our right, I sent a letter to General Kearny, saying that Longstreet was not able to bring his troops in line of battle that day, and requesting him (Kearny) to change his front to the left and to advance, if possible, against the enemy's left flank. To assist him in this movement, I ordered two long-range, rifled guns to report to him, as his own battery had remained in reserve behind his lines.

At two o'clock in the afternoon Gen. Hooker's troops arrived on the field of battle, and were immediately ordered forward by their noble commander to participate in the battle. One brigade, under Col. Carr, received orders, by my request, to relieve the regiments of Gen. Schurz's division, which had maintained their ground against repeated attacks, but were now worn out and nearly without ammunition. Other regiments were sent forward to relieve Brig.-Gen. Milroy, whose brigade had valiantly disputed the ground against greatly superior numbers for eight hours.

To check the enemy if he should attempt to advance, and for the purpose of preparing and supporting an attack from our side, I placed four batteries of different commands on a range of hills on our centre, and behind the woods, which had been the most hotly-contested part of the battlefield during the day.

I had previously received a letter from Major-Gen. Pope, saying that Fitz-John Porter's corps and Brig.-Gen. King's division, numbering twenty thousand men, would come in on our left. I therefore did not think it prudent to give the ene-

my time to make new arrangements, and ordered all the batteries to continue their fire and to direct it principally against the enemy's position in the woods before our front.

Some of our troops placed in front were retiring from the woods, but as the enemy—held in check by the artillery in the centre—did not venture to follow, and as at this moment new regiments of General Hooker's command arrived and were ordered forward, we maintained our position, which Generals Milroy and Schurz had occupied in the morning.

During two hours, from four to six o'clock P.M., strong cannonading and musketry continued on our centre and right, where Gen. Kearny made a successful effort against the extreme left of the enemy's lines.

At a quarter-past six o'clock Brig.-Gen. King's division of Major-Gen. McDowell's corps arrived behind our front and advanced on the Gainesville turnpike.

I do not know the real result of this movement, but from the weakness of the enemy's cannonade and the gradually decreasing musketry in the direction of Gen. Kearny's attack, I received the impression that the enemy's resistance was broken, and that victory was on our side. And so it was. We had won the field of battle, and our army rested near their dead and wounded, who had so gloriously defended the cause of this country.

THE BATTLE OF THE 30TH AUGUST.

On Saturday, the thirtieth August, I was informed by Major-Gen. Pope that it was his intention to "break the enemy's left," and that I with the First corps should hold the centre, Major-Gen. Reno should take position on my right, and Gen. Reynolds on my left. The First corps took position behind Groveton, on the right of the Gainesville turnpike. My request to have two batteries in reserve behind the centre for certain emergencies—one of Gen. Reno's and one of Gen. Reynolds's division—was not complied with, although all my batteries were more or less worked down, several pieces unserviceable and short of ammunition, and many horses killed or disabled.

After having taken position as ordered, the corps of Major-General Porter passed between the enemy and our lines, and was forming in line of battle on the open field before the First corps and that of Gen. Reno, masking thereby our whole front. Not understanding the object of this movement, and being requested by one of the staff-officers of Gen. Porter to give my opinion in regard to the ground before us, I immediately rode over to the General, (Porter,) and suggested that in accordance with the general plan his troops should pass more to the right and join those of General Kearny on our extreme right, and direct his attack against the enemy's left flank and rear. I also informed him that there were too many troops massed in the centre, and that General Reno and myself would take care of the woods in his front.

While this was going on, I received repeated reports that the enemy was shifting his troops

from the Gainesville turnpike to his right. I therefore ordered the Fourth New-York cavalry, under Lieut.-Colonel Nader, to advance in that direction, between Newmarket and Groveton, passing behind our left, and to scout the country as far as they could go. I also sent one regiment of Gen. Schenck's division to the left of our position as an outpost, to observe the enemy's movements. After the lapse of about an hour I received notice that the cavalry pickets had found the enemy, and that the latter was moving against our left.

I sent the messenger who brought this intelligence to General Pope's headquarters. Shortly afterward I received, by Colonel Ruggles, chief of staff of General Pope, an order to occupy the "Bald-headed Hill" on my left with one brigade, which I did immediately. Meanwhile, Gen. Porter's troops, who had not changed their position, advanced into the woods, where we had lost a thousand men the day before. About this time, on our left, where Gen. Reynolds was posted, the musketry and cannonading began to increase.

The troops of General Porter had wholly disappeared in the woods, which led me to believe that the enemy had left his position in part, and that it was the intention of Gen. Pope to advance the first corps on the Gainesville turnpike. Suddenly, heavy discharges began in front, the corps of Gen. Porter having met the enemy, who was advantageously posted behind a well-adapted breast-work—the old Manassas Gap Railroad track. At the same time the enemy opened with shell and solid shot against our centre and left wing. Our batteries replied promptly and spiritedly, and from the general appearance of the battle, it was evident we had the whole army of the enemy before us.

It was now about five P.M., when awaiting the further development of the battle, I received a despatch through Gen. McDowell, and written by General Porter, expressing his doubt as to the final result of his attack, and, requesting General McDowell to "push Sigel forward." Although I had not received positive orders from Gen. Pope, I immediately made the necessary preparations either to assist Gen. Porter or to resist an attack of the enemy, should he repel General Porter and advance against my own position in the centre, by directing Gen. Stahl to deploy his brigade in front, and Gen. Schurz to form his regiments in a line of reserve.

During the execution of these movements, Gen. Porter's troops came out of the woods, bringing a great number of wounded with them. In answer to my question why they were retiring after so short a time, they said that they were out of ammunition. Expecting that the enemy would follow up this retrograde movement of a whole corps with a strong force, I kept my troops well together to meet such an event. Thus we stood when suddenly incessant volleys of musketry betrayed the enemy in great force on our left, and showed clearly his real plan of attack.

To assist Colonel McLean's brigade on our left, I directed Gen. Milroy to join his brigade

with that of Colonel McLean. In executing this order, however, Gen. Milroy directed his brigade more to the rear than was intended by me. By this disposition an interval of several hundred paces was left between these two brigades, by which the enemy penetrated, attacking Colonel McLean's troops in the rear, and compelling them to change their front to the left. They thereby partially evacuated the position they had occupied on the hill.

It was this moment that Gen. Schenck was severely wounded at the head of his troops, whom he had repeatedly led against the overwhelming masses of the enemy, when Gen. Reynolds, who at the beginning of the battle had deployed his troops in front and to the left of Col. McLean's brigade, changed his position and withdrew his battery from a hill to the left of Gainesville turnpike, near Groveton. The enemy immediately took possession of the hill, posted a battery there, and immediately spread his infantry out over the high and wooded ground before Colonel McLean's brigade, and on the flank and almost in the rear of our centre.

To dislodge the enemy from his new-gained position, I ordered forward three regiments of infantry under Col. Koltes, who, under a terrible artillery fire, boldly advanced against the hills, but could not regain the lost ground. In this attack I have to regret the loss of the intrepid Col. Koltes, who was killed while executing the movement ordered. His brigade, though nearly decimated, succeeding in protecting our centre and preventing the turning of our flank. To avoid the destruction of our troops from the sweeps of the enemy's battery, as the main attack was now on our left, I ordered General Schurz to withdraw his division from the low ground under cover of our artillery, and take position on the hills near the stone house, one brigade to face toward the left.

The brigade of Gen. Stahl followed this movement, and formed in line of battle on our right. Immediately in front of his position, on a hill to the right (north) of the store-house, I placed a battery of the Fourth regulars, which I had met on the turnpike. This battery behaved nobly, and maintained its position until the last hour. Capt. Dilyer's battery occupied a more advanced position, near Groveton. Capt. Dickman's was on our left, and Captain Shermer's on our right, with Gen. Stahl's brigade. Gen. Milroy, with his brigade, with the assistance of several additional regiments which he had brought forward, succeeded in repulsing the enemy on the left. In this gallant exploit his horse was shot under him.

We maintained our position until night had closed in upon us, when General Pope ordered a general retreat. Following the troops of General Porter and McDowell, my corps crossed Young's Branch, where it remained for two hours, until the commands of Generals McDowell, Reno, and Kearny, had crossed Bull Run, by the ford near the stone bridge, and the whole train had passed over the bridge. It was now between nine and

ten P.M. I then marched to the turnpike, crossed the bridge over Bull Run, and took position on the left and right of the bridge, throwing my pickets out on the other (south) side of the creek, toward the battle-field. Soon after, an officer of General McDowell's staff directed me to fall back, as the enemy was threatening the line of retreat.

It was now after midnight, when I ordered my command to continue its march toward Centreville, first destroying the bridge across Bull Run. Our rear-guard was composed of part of General Schurz's division, two pieces of Captain Dilyer's battery, and a detachment of (Colonel Kane's) Bucktail Rifles, which had come up with several guns collected on their march of retreat. I reached Centreville at daylight on the thirty-first of August, my command encamping in front of and occupying the intrenchments of that place, attached to me with our arrival at Freeman's Ford. Our losses during the two days' battle, in killed, wounded, and missing, according to the official lists sent in, are ninety-two officers and one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one non-commissioned officers and privates.

To be just to the officers and soldiers under my command, I must say that they performed their duties during the different movements and engagements of the whole campaign with the greatest promptness, energy, and fortitude. Commanders of divisions and brigades, of regiments and batteries, and the commanders of our small cavalry force have assisted me under all circumstances cheerfully and to the utmost of their ability, and so have the two batteries of Major-Gen. Banks's corps, and Captain Hampton's batteries, under Major Rufos. It also affords me pleasure to mention the faithful services of the members of my staff, and of such officers as were detailed to me for special duty. To them as well as to the officers and members of my escort, and of the pioneer companies, attached to me since our arrival at Freeman's Ford, I hereby express my high regard and warmest gratitude.

I have the honor to be, very respectfully,

F. SIGEL,

Major-General Commanding Corps.

GENERAL MILROY'S OFFICIAL REPORT.

HEADQUARTERS INDEPENDENT BRIGADE,
CAMP NEAR FORT ETHAN ALLEN, VA., }
September 12, 1862.

*Major-General Sigel, Commanding First Corps,
Army of Virginia:*

SIR: I have the honor to submit the following report of the movements of my command since the date of our departure from Woodville, Va., August eighth, 1862.

At nine P.M. my brigade, taking the advance of the corps, moved in the direction of Culpeper, arriving at that place about five next morning. At five P.M. same day, received orders to march immediately in the direction of Cedar Mountains, from which direction heavy firing had been heard all the afternoon. I again took the advance. Having marched three miles, and finding the road blocked up by ambulances and stragglers from the battle-field, I started ahead with my

cavalry detachment, (three companies of the First Virginia,) leaving my infantry and artillery to make the best of their way toward the front.

Arriving at eight P.M. at the front, and finding every thing in confusion, I ordered my cavalry into line under the protection of the woods nearest the enemy, and advanced alone to reconnoitre. Fifteen minutes had scarcely elapsed when a battery of the enemy suddenly opened with great precision upon the remnant of Banks's corps posted on my right. The enemy's fire had been directed by several large fires beaming brilliantly among Banks's batteries. The result was a general stampede—infantry, cavalry, and artillery retreating in the greatest disorder. I endeavored to rally them, at first without success, but finally succeeded in arresting a battery or two and some cavalry, which I brought back to their old position on the road, at the same time throwing my cavalry across on the same side.

Shortly after, one of Banks's batteries having retreated to a safe position to the left of the road and behind us, responded to the enemy's guns, the firing closing in about fifteen minutes. Meanwhile, fearing that my brigade—two regiments of which had been thrown across the road to stop the terrific mass in their headlong retreat—might be delayed too long, I despatched one of my aids to hurry it forward, with orders to push before them all the retreating column if possible. They immediately pressed forward, and after much labor I encamped them about two A.M., in the position first selected in the fore part of the evening. Having posted pickets at a suitable distance on our front, I allowed the men to rest upon their arms.

Sunday, 10th.—Still holding position in advance of the corps, I threw forward a line of skirmishers, with a sufficient support, along my whole front. They found the enemy's skirmishers backed by their whole force, strongly posted in the woods, about two hundred yards in front of us. Here they skirmished until about noon, the enemy occasionally firing upon them by companies; whenever this occurred I would send a few shells among them, causing their sudden withdrawal. During the afternoon my skirmishers drove the enemy out of the woods, following them some three fourths of a mile. About four P.M. I sent out my cavalry to reconnoitre, and if possible to allow the ambulances to bring off some of our wounded. In this they were quite successful, bringing off about one hundred. The cavalry had, in the mean time, approached to within three hundred yards of the enemy's lines without drawing their fire, and having ascertained their position, withdrew to our lines.

On the morning of the eleventh, it being determined to take our dead and wounded off the field, I was ordered to advance my brigade to cover our ambulances and working parties. I accordingly sent forward my three companies of cavalry, followed by my infantry. The cavalry, upon arriving at the outskirts of the wood, halted, finding ahead of them a strong cavalry force of ours under the direction of Gen. Bayard.

I then rode forward, followed by several ambulances, which I sent back loaded with our wounded.

About an hour had been thus occupied, when I was informed a flag of truce had been sent in by the enemy, and at the same time received a request from General Bayard to attend a conference with the rebel General Stuart relative to the cessation of hostilities, for the purpose of attending to the dead and wounded of both parties. An armistice until two P.M. was finally agreed upon, but was afterward, by mutual consent, extended to the evening.

A reconnoissance on the morning of the twelfth found the enemy had withdrawn during the night, in the direction of the Rapidan River. I followed them as rapidly as possible, as soon as this was ascertained, but only succeeded in discovering their rear-guard of cavalry in full flight. Having advanced some six miles, as far as Crooked Creek, and finding it impassable, on account of the previous heavy rains, encamped my brigade upon its bank and awaited orders.

On the morning of the thirteenth, finding Crooked Creek and Robinson's River fordable for my cavalry and artillery, I crossed my infantry on slight bridges, hastily constructed.

When about eight hundred yards south of Robinson's River, I was obliged to halt my brigade, with the exception of the cavalry, on the bank of a narrow and deep creek emptying into Robinson's River. The bottom of this creek where it crossed the road was composed of mud worn into deep holes, thus rendering it impassable for my artillery. In the course of two hours I had thrown across it a bridge strong enough to sustain my heaviest guns. A party of my cavalry, which had in the mean time reconnoitred as far as the Rapidan River, some five miles beyond us, reported a small force of the enemy on the opposite shore.

Having crossed the bridge, I proceeded about a quarter of a mile to where I was ordered to halt for the day. About four P.M., when about to post my pickets for the night, I received orders to fall back to the position I had left in the morning. I accordingly withdrew my brigade, with the exception of the cavalry and one section of artillery, which I left in a favorable position.

From the evening of the thirteenth to the sixteenth remained in camp on the banks of Crooked Creek, nothing of importance occurring during the interval, excepting the capture on the sixteenth, by a party of rebel cavalry, of a lieutenant and three privates on picket-duty, belonging to the Third Virginia, belonging to my brigade.

At four P.M. on the eighteenth, received orders to prepare to fall back as far as Sulphur Springs, the enemy having been reported as advancing in great force from Richmond. I soon had my brigade in readiness to move, and remained under arms until receipt of orders to move at four next morning, the troops in the rear of Pope's whole command having required all night to withdraw.

August 19.—Marched all day, passing through Culpeper, and encamping at midnight about four

miles north of that place on the Sulphur Springs road. On the twentieth, at daylight, resumed march toward Sulphur Springs; reached there at five P.M., without any signs of the enemy in our rear.

August 21.—Started this morning at eight, taking the advance of the corps, in the direction of the Rappahannock station, to reinforce Banks and McDowell, who had thus far prevented the enemy from crossing the river at that point, and found a heavy artillery engagement going on. We arrived about noon, and were ordered to rest near Gen. Pope's headquarters until a position in the field could be assigned to me. About two P.M., I was ordered to advance toward the river and take position on the right of King's division. After advancing about half a mile my brigade was divided, yourself, General, taking two regiments along the road, I moving with the other two through the fields. A small squad of rebel cavalry, who had been watching our movements from the edge of the woods in front of us, fled on our approach.

Upon arriving at the edge of the woods in front, I halted my column and allowed the sharpshooters and skirmishers some five minutes' advance. I then started my two regiments; we crossed the wood (about a quarter of a mile in width) and halted, finding ourselves on the line of skirmishers, then engaged, established by Gen. Patrick, of King's division. Remaining here some two hours, the enemy making no demonstration, I fell back to the fields in rear of the woods to rest for the night. Meanwhile, you, General, had placed my infantry and one battery in position near the road on my right. Thus disposed of, we rested until the following morning.

August 22.—Being ordered to take the advance early this morning in the direction of Freeman's Ford, (about one and a half miles to the front and right of us,) where the enemy had massed the night previous, and were then holding the ford.

When within a quarter of a mile of the ford, in order to reconnoitre and select position, I hurried forward, accompanied by my cavalry, and screened in my approach by a thick belt of pines bordering the river. Arriving at the edge of the pines, I halted my cavalry, and accompanied by my staff, crossed the road and ascended an eminence commanding the ford. Scarcely three minutes had elapsed when the enemy opened upon me from two batteries with grape and shell. I immediately hurried my cavalry across the road to a safe position, and ordered my battery, under Capt. Johnson, forward on the double-quick.

Too much praise cannot be accredited to the Captain for the promptness and skill exhibited in bringing his battery into position.

In less than five minutes after the receipt of the order he had his pieces in action, amid a perfect shower of shot, shell, and canister from three of the rebel batteries, and in ten minutes after had silenced their heaviest battery. He continued engaging the enemy for about two hours, compelling them to constantly change the position of their guns, when his ammunition having

given out, I asked for another battery. Captain Debeck's, of McLean's brigade, was sent me, he in turn being relieved in about two hours by a battery of the reserve, commanded by Captain Buell. The enemy ceased firing about three P.M. My infantry, which at the commencement of the action I had placed under cover of the woods on either flank of the battery, had suffered but little, some twelve or thirteen wounded and two killed by shell and canister.

About half-past three P.M., wishing to ascertain the cause of the enemy's silence, I determined to cross the river, and accordingly sent for my cavalry, (numbering about one hundred and fifty effective men.) I then crossed the ford, sending a company of sharpshooters across, and, deploying them, ordered their advance up the hill occupied in the morning by the enemy's batteries. In the mean while, going around by the road with the cavalry, I arrived at the summit of the hill, and discovered the greater part of the enemy's wagon-train, accompanied by their rear-guard, moving up the river in the direction of Sulphur Springs. Their cavalry, on discovering us, gave the alarm, hurrying off their stragglers and trains in the greatest confusion. I posted a platoon of cavalry as videttes, at the same time throwing forward twenty of my sharpshooters, who commenced skirmishing with their rear-guard.

Being merely reconnoitring, and not having sufficient force to pursue their trains, I ordered my two remaining companies of cavalry into line under protection of the hill. The remainder of the company of sharpshooters I deployed as skirmishers, ordering them to feel their way into the woods on my left. They had scarcely entered when they encountered the enemy's skirmishers, and from their number and the length of their line, I inferred they had a heavy force to back them. Shortly after they opened to my left and rear beyond the woods in which I had thrown my skirmishers in a heavy infantry fire, which I afterward ascertained was the attack by the enemy upon Bohlen's brigade, which had crossed the river below me. It now being sundown, and not being allowed to bring any force across, I returned my brigade, resting for the night, without changing position.

At seven A.M., on the twenty-third, received orders to remove in the direction of Sulphur Springs, bringing up the rear of the corps. When a short distance *en route*, I was directed to take a road on my left—a rougher but shorter route to the Springs—the main body of the corps having continued on the main road. Coming again into the main road, I found myself in advance of the corps. When within a mile of the bridge across Great Run, I found our cavalry in line of battle behind the woods; upon inquiring the cause, I was informed that the enemy was in force at and across the run, and had fired on them. Upon receiving this information, I passed them with my brigade, and finding the rebel guns in position across the creek, I placed my battery in a commanding position on this, and

commenced shelling them, at the same time throwing my infantry into the woods, who soon found and opened a brisk fire upon the rebel infantry in front of them on our side of the creek—my men being exposed from the commencement to a cross-fire of grape and canister from a masked battery across the creek; but, notwithstanding all this odds, we soon forced them across the creek, and to retire for protection behind their guns. The enemy having torn up the bridge, and it now being dark, I encamped my brigade for the night a short distance back from the banks of the creek.

Next morning, (twenty-fourth,) a strong pioneer party having been put to work upon the bridge to repair it for crossing our artillery, I crossed my infantry upon the sleepers, not waiting for my cavalry or artillery. I deployed a strong skirmishing party, and was soon on the track of the rebels, who had fallen back during the night to their main body, who had crossed the river by the bridge at Sulphur Springs, my skirmishers advancing as far as the Springs, but as soon as my infantry appeared on the heights commanding the bridge across the Hedgeman River, the enemy, who were in position, opened fire from the opposite shore. I sent back for my battery and returned fire; the other batteries of the corps soon coming up, a general engagement ensued, which resulted in our driving their gunners away, leaving their pieces very temptingly displayed.

Wishing to take advantage of this unexpected opportunity in securing their guns, I had just crossed the bridge with one of my regiments (the Fifth Virginia) following close behind, and when nearly in reach of the prize, found myself in a hornet's nest. As if by magic, the woods and hills were alive with the enemy; the deserted batteries were suddenly manned, and a semicircle of guns, nearly a mile around us, poured a steady stream of shell and canister upon the bridge. I called to my regiment, which was then crossing, to retire, which it did in good order and rapid style. Our batteries immediately responded to their fire, thus drawing their attention away from us. In a moment the air was perfectly alive with shot and shell. I took advantage of the elevation in their firing to join my command.

At this juncture, receiving orders to take the advance of the corps in the direction of Waterloo Bridge, (six miles above Warrenton Springs,) I got my brigade in motion, arriving at the bridge about five o'clock in the afternoon. I placed Dieckman's battery in position on a commanding eminence on the left of the road, and near the bridge, immediately opening fire on a rebel battery across the river, at the same time throwing my skirmishers down near the bridge and along the bank, where they were soon engaging the rebel skirmishers. Thus matters stood when darkness partially put an end to the firing, but the enemy opened on us furiously with small arms several times in the fore part of the night.

Next morning, the twenty-fifth, the batteries on both sides opened again, and continued during

the day without any serious results to us. About three P.M., I received orders to burn the bridge at all hazards at once, and to this end brought forward my four regiments of infantry to engage the enemy's infantry concealed in the woods on the opposite bank near the bridge. By keeping up a steady musketry and artillery fire, I succeeded in covering a party which fired the bridge, which, being of heavy oak, burned slowly, and it was not until dark that the bridge was entirely consumed. We then received orders to march to Warrenton, my brigade to bring up the rear. We left about nine P.M., and arrived at Warrenton at daylight next morning. Here we remained in camp until the morning of the twenty-seventh, when we received orders to take the advance in the direction of Gainesville.

We started at daylight. My cavalry, upon arriving at Broad Run, within four miles of Gainesville, found the bridge on fire, and the rebel cavalry, with one piece of artillery, drawn up on the other side. Major Krepps, commanding my cavalry detachment, immediately ordered a charge, and after two successive charges, succeeded in putting them to flight. By this time my infantry had arrived, and I set the pioneer corps to work repairing the bridge, which was executed with such promptness that in fifteen minutes we were enabled to cross our artillery. Meanwhile I had pushed ahead with my cavalry and infantry toward Gainesville.

When within two miles of Gainesville, I sent a platoon of cavalry with a regiment of infantry and a section of artillery to hold the road leading to Haymarket station. With the rest of the brigade I continued on the main road, and in approaching Gainesville found we had intercepted Longstreet from joining Jackson, Ewell, and Hill, who had just passed up the railroad toward Manassas Junction. At Gainesville we took some two hundred prisoners, stragglers from Jackson's army. I here received orders to halt my brigade and rest for the night.

Next morning, August twenty-eighth, we took the advance toward Manassas Junction. Arrived within a mile of the Junction at noon, when I was directed to halt and wait further orders.

I accordingly turned my infantry aside into the shade of the woods, and sent my artillery ahead as far as the Junction, there being no water for them nearer. Upon visiting the railroad station at the Junction, I found an immense quantity of Government stores in cars, which were still burning, having been set on fire by the rebels the night previous, after having helped themselves to all they could carry off.

At three P.M. we received orders to join the balance of the corps, then marching in the direction of Newmarket.

I moved across the country and soon overtook them: After marching about an hour, skirmishing commenced in front. I was ordered to go forward and take position on Schenek's left. I pressed forward through the woods and underbrush in the direction of the rebel firing, which seemed to recede as I advanced. It finally grew

dark, but I pushed on in the direction of the firing, which had gradually grown into the thunder of a desperate battle. The night becoming dark and the nature of the ground not admitting of my battery being pushed forward, I left it in charge of two companies of infantry, and started forward with my four regiments in the direction of the heavy firing, which suddenly ceased, with great shouting, which indicated a victory, as we judged, by the rebels. It being now nine o'clock, and the darkness rendering the recognition of friend or foe impossible, I withdrew to my battery, which was on a line with the front of the corps, then fully a mile to my rear, resting my brigade here for the night.

On the following morning, the twenty-seventh, at daylight I was ordered to proceed on in search of the rebels, and had not advanced further than five hundred yards, when we were greeted by a few straggling shots from the woods in front. We were now at the creek, and I had just sent forward my skirmishers, when I received orders to halt and let the men have breakfast.

While the men were cooking, accompanied by General Schenck, I rode up to the top of an eminence, some five hundred yards to the front to reconnoitre.

We had no sooner gained the top than we were greeted by a shower of musket-balls from the woods on our right. I immediately ordered up the battery and gave the bushwhackers a few shot and shell, which soon cleared the woods.

Soon after I discovered the enemy in great force about three fourths of a mile in front of us, upon the right of the pike leading from Gainesville to Alexandria. I brought up my two batteries and opened upon them, causing them to fall back. I then moved forward my brigade, with skirmishers deployed, and continued to forward my regiments, the enemy falling back. Gen. Schenck's division was off to my left, and that of Gen. Schurz to my right. After passing a piece of woods, I turned to the right, where the rebels had a battery that gave us a great deal of trouble. I brought forward one of my batteries to reply to it, and soon after heard a tremendous fire of small-arms to my right, in an extensive forest, and knew that General Schurz was hotly engaged.

I sent two of my regiments (the Eighty-second Ohio, Col. Cantwell, and the Fifth Virginia, Col. Zeigler) to Gen. Schurz's assistance. They were to attack the enemy's right bank. I held my other two regiments in reserve for a time. The two regiments sent to Schurz were soon hotly engaged; the enemy were behind a railroad embankment, which afforded them an excellent breastwork. The railroad had to be approached from the cleared ground on our side, through a strip of thick timber, from one hundred to five hundred yards in width. I had intended with the two regiments held in reserve (the Second and Third Virginia) to charge the rebel battery, which was but a short distance from us over the top of a hill to our left; but while making my arrangements to do this, I observed that my two

regiments engaged were being driven back out of the woods by the terrible fire of the rebels.

I then saw the brave Cols. Cantwell and Zeigler struggling to rally their broken regiments on the rear of the forest, out of which they had been driven, and sent two of my aids to assist them and assure them of immediate support. They soon rallied their men, and charged again and again up to the railroad, but they were driven back each time with great loss. I then sent the Second Virginia to their support, directing it to approach the railroad at the point on the left of my other regiments, where the woods ended, but they were met by such a destructive fire from a large rebel force that they were soon thrown into confusion, and fell back in disorder. The enemy now came out in overwhelming numbers.

Gen. Carl Schurz had been obliged to retire with two brigades an hour before, and then the whole rebel force was turned against my brigade. My brave lads were dashed back before the storm of bullets like chaff before the tempest. I then ordered my reserve battery into position a short distance to the rear; five guns got into position, and commenced mowing the rebels with grape and canister, but before the sixth gun could get into position one of the wheel-horses was shot dead. I ordered them, however, to unlimber where they were, and pour in grape and canister, which they did with fine effect. My reserve regiment, the Third Virginia, now opened with telling effect.

Col. Cantwell, of the Eighty-second Ohio, was shot through the brain and instantly killed, while trying to rally his men during the thickest of the fight.

While the storm was raging the fiercest, Gen. Stahl came to me and reported that he had been sent by Gen. Schenck to support me. He inquired where he should place his brigade. I told him on my left, and help to support my battery. He then returned to his brigade, and that was the last I saw of him or his troops during the day. I was then left wholly unsupported, except by a portion of a Pennsylvania regiment, which I found on the field, and which stood by me bravely for the next hour or two. I then rallied my reserve regiment and the fragments of the others, in the woods near my battery, and sent out a strong party of skirmishers to keep the enemy at bay, while another party went forward without arms to get off as many of our dead and wounded as possible. I maintained my ground, skirmishing, and occasionally firing by battalion, during the greater part of the afternoon.

Toward evening, Gen. Grover coming up with his New-England brigade, I saw him forming line to attack the rebel stronghold in the same place I had been all day. I advised him to form line more toward the left and charge bayonets on arriving at the railroad track, which his brigade executed with such telling effect as to drive the rebels in crowds before their bayonets. Meanwhile I gathered the remnant of my bri-

gade ready to take advantage of any opportunity that offered to assist him. I soon discovered a large number of rebels fleeing before the left flank of Grover's brigade. They passed across an open space some three hundred yards in front of my reserve regiment, which I ordered to fire on them, which they did, accelerating the speed and discomfiture of the rebels so much that I ordered them to charge; they immediately dashed out of the woods we were in, down across the meadow in our front, after the retreating foe, but, before arriving at the other side of the meadow, the retreating column received a heavy support from the railroad below us, and, soon rallying, came surging back, driving before their immense columns Grover's brigade and my handful of men.

An hour before the charge I had sent one of my aids back after a fresh battery, the ammunition of both of my batteries having given out, the battery arriving as our boys were being driven back. I immediately got them in position and poured a steady fire of grape and canister into the advancing columns of the enemy. The first discharge discomposed them a little, but the immense surging mass behind pressed them on us. I held on until they were within a hundred yards of us, and, having but a handful of men to support the battery, ordered it to retire, which was executed with the loss of one gun. I then joined the shattered remnants of my brigade, which had been rallied by my aids and its officers, and encamped about three quarters of a mile to the rear.

The next morning I brought my brigade forward to the position assigned me, and remained in reserve until about four in the afternoon, when I threw it across the road to stop the retreating masses which had been driven back from the front. I soon received an order to move my brigade off to the left on the double-quick, the enemy having massed their troops there during the day, in order to turn our left flank. I formed line of battle along the road, my left resting near the edge of the woods in which the battle was raging.

The road in which my brigade was formed was worn and washed from three to five feet deep, and afforded a splendid cover for my men. Soon our troops came rushing out of the woods, panic-stricken, leaving my brigade to face the enemy, who followed the retreating masses to the edge of the woods, when my boys opened fire on them at short-range with tremendous effect, driving the rebels back to a respectful distance.

But the enemy being constantly reënfined from the masses in their rear, came on again and again, pouring in advance a hurricane of balls, which had but little effect upon my men, who were so well protected in their *road* intrenchment. The steady and deadly fire of my brigade, together with that of a fine brass battery on higher ground, a short distance to our rear, which I ordered to fire rapidly with canister over the heads of our men, had a withering effect upon

the rebels, whose columns melted away and recoiled back from repeated efforts to advance upon my road breastwork from the woods. But the fire of the rebels, which affected my men so little, told with destructive results in the exposed battery in their rear, and it required a watchful effort on my part to hold them to their effective work.

My horse was shot in the head by a musket-ball while I was in the midst of the battery cheering on the men. I got another, and soon after, observing the troops on my left breaking away in confusion before the storm of rebel fire, I hastened to assist in rallying them, and while engaged in this the battery took advantage of my absence and withdrew. I had sent one of my aids shortly before to the rear for fresh troops to support this part of our line, where the persistent effort of the rebels showed they had determined to break through. A fine regiment of regulars was sent, which was formed in rear of my brigade, near where the battery had occupied.

The rebels came round the forest in columns to our right and front, but the splendid firing of the regulars, with that of my brigade, thinned their ranks so rapidly that they were thrown back in confusion upon every attempt made.

About this time, when the battle raged thickest, Lieutenants Este and Niles of Gen. Schenck's staff, reported to me for duty, informing me that Gen. Schenck had been seriously wounded and his command thrown back from the field.

Most thankfully was their valuable assistance accepted, and most efficiently and gallantly did they assist me on that ensanguined field till eight o'clock at night, in bringing up regiments, brigades and batteries, cheering them on to action and in rallying them when driven back before the furious fire of the enemy.

Shortly after sunset my own brigade had entirely exhausted their ammunition, and it being considered unsafe to bring forward the ammunition-wagons, where the enemy's shells were constantly flying and exploding; and the enemy having entirely ceased their efforts to break through that part of our lines, and thrown the weight of his attack further to the left, I ordered my brigade back about half a mile to the rear to replenish their ammunition-boxes, and there await further orders. I remained on the field with Lieutenants Este and Niles, my own aids having been sent to see my regiments. The enemy continued their attacks upon our left till long after dark, which it required the most determined and energetic efforts to repel.

At one time, not receiving assistance from the rear, as I had a right to expect after having sent for it, and our struggling battalions being nearly overcome by the weight and persistence of the enemy's attack, I flew back about half a mile to where I understood General McDowell was with a large part of his corps. I found him, and appealed to him in the most earnest manner to send a brigade forward at once to save the day, or all would be lost. He answered coldly, in

substance, that it was not his business to help every body, and he was not going to help Gen. Sigel. I told him that I was not fighting with General Sigel's corps; that my brigade had got out of ammunition some time before and gone to the rear, and that I had been fighting with half a dozen different brigades, and that I had not inquired where or to what particular corps they belonged. He inquired of one of his aids if Gen. _____ was fighting over there on the left. His aid said he thought he was. McDowell replied that he would soon help him, for he was a good fellow. He then gave the order for a brigade to start; this was all I desired. I dashed in front of them, waved my sword, and cheered them forward. They raised the cheer and came on at double-quick. I soon led them to where they were most needed, and the gallant manner in which they entered the fight, and the rapidity of their fire, soon turned back to the battle. But this gallant brigade, like many others that had preceded it, found the enemy too strong for them, as they advanced into the forest, and were forced back by the tremendous fire that met them. But one of General Burnside's veteran brigades coming up soon after dark, with a battery, again dashed back the tide of armed treason, and sent such a tempest of shot, shell and leaden death into the dark forest after the rebels that they did not again renew the attack.

Perhaps some mighty cheering which I got our boys to send up about that time induced the rebels to believe that we had received such reinforcements as to make further meddling with our lines a rather unhealthy business. Feeling certain that the enemy had been completely checked in their attempt to flank us and drive us from the field, and that we could now securely hold it till morning, by which time we could rally our scattered forces and bring up sufficient fresh troops to enable us to gain a complete victory on the morrow, as I felt entirely certain that the rebels had already put forth their mightiest efforts, and were greatly cut up and crippled, I therefore determined to look up my little brigade and bring them forward into position, where we would be ready in the morning to renew the contest, and act our part in the great closing drama of the war.

I left the field in possession of our gallant boys about eight o'clock P.M., and in company with Lieutenants Este and Niles started back in the darkness, and was greatly surprised upon coming to the place where I expected to find my brigade with thousands of other troops, to find none. I kept on nearly half a mile further, in painful, bewildering doubt and uncertainty. I found you, General, and first learned from you, with agonizing surprise, that our whole army had been ordered to retreat back across Bull Run to Centreville.

Comment is unnecessary. I felt that all the blood, treasure, and labor of our Government and people, for the last year, had been thrown away by that unfortunate order, and that most

probably the death-knell of our glorious Government had been sounded by it.

The highest praise I can award the officers and soldiers of my brigade, in all the hard service and fighting through which we have passed, is that they have patiently, cheerfully, bravely and nobly performed their duty. Colonels Cantwell of the Eighty-second Ohio, and Zeigler of the Fifth Virginia, deserve particular mention for their coolness and bravery in the long and desperate fight with the rebels at the railroad on the twenty-ninth ult. In the death of Colonel Cantwell the country, as well as his family, have sustained an irreparable loss. No braver man or truer patriot ever lived. He constantly studied the best interests of the service and of his soldiers, and they obeyed, loved and respected him as a father. Truly the loss of such an officer in these trying times is a great calamity.

I avail myself of this opportunity to return my thanks to the members of my staff — Captains Baird, Flesher, McDonald, and Lieutenants Cravens and Hopper, for their promptness, bravery, and efficiency in the transmission and execution of orders. Captain Baird, unfortunately, in attempting to return to me on the field, on the evening of the thirtieth ult., after dark, in company with one of my orderlies, (Corporal Wilson, of the First Virginia cavalry,) took a wrong path which led them into the enemy's lines, and they were both captured, and are still prisoners. My Brigade-Surgeon, too, Major Daniel Meeker, is always at his post; whether in the field of danger, in the camp, or hospital, his superior science, skill, and patient industry, have proved the greatest blessing to our sick and wounded soldiers. I have sent in lists of my killed, wounded, and missing.

R. H. MILROY,

Brig.-General Commanding Ind. Brigade, First Army Corps,
Army of Virginia.

CARL SCHURZ'S REPORT.

HEADQUARTERS THIRD DIVISION,
CAMP NEAR MINOR'S HILL, September 15, 1862. }

Major-General F. Sigel, Commanding First Army Corps:

GENERAL: I have the honor to submit the following report concerning the part taken by the division under my command in the battles of the twenty-ninth and thirtieth of August.

On the evening of the twenty-eighth of August, my division was encamped south of the turnpike leading from Centreville to Gainesville, near Mrs. Henry's farm. On the twenty-ninth, a little after five o'clock A.M., you ordered me to cross the turnpike, to deploy my division north of it, and to attack the forces of the enemy, supposed to be concealed in the woods immediately in my front, my division forming the right wing of your army corps. In obedience to your order, I formed my division left in front, and, after having forded Young's Branch, deployed, the First brigade, under Colonel Schimmelfennig, on the right, and the Second brigade, under Col. Krzyzanowsky, on the left. There was a little farm-house in front of Col. Schimmelfennig's brigade, which he

was ordered to take as a point of direction, and after having passed it to bring his right wing a little forward, so as to execute a converging movement towards the Second brigade, and upon the enemy's left flank. The battery of the Second brigade, Capt. Rohmer, I ordered to follow the left wing of the brigade, and to take position on a rise of ground immediately on the left of a little grove, through which Col. Krzyzanowsky was to pass. The battery attached to Col. Schimmelfennig's brigade was held in reserve.

As soon as the two brigades, consisting of three regiments each, had formed four regiments in column by company in the first line, and two in column doubled on the centre in reserve behind the intervals, the skirmishers advanced rapidly a considerable distance without finding the enemy. Arrived upon open ground behind the little patches of timber the division had passed through, I received from you the order to connect my line of skirmishers with Gen. Milroy's on my left. I pushed my left wing rapidly forward into the long stretch of woods before me, and found myself obliged to extend my line considerably, in order to establish the connection with Gen. Milroy, which however, was soon effected.

Hardly had this been done when the fire commenced near the point where Gen. Milroy's right touched my left. I placed the battery of the Second brigade upon an elevation of ground about six hundred or seven hundred yards behind the point where that brigade had entered the woods, a little to the left, so as to protect the retreat of the regiments composing the left wing in case they should be forced to fall back. The battery of the First brigade remained for the same purpose on high ground behind the woods in which Col. Schimmelfennig was engaged, covering my right.

When the fire of the skirmishers had been going on a little while, two prisoners were brought to me, sent by Col. Schimmelfennig, who stated that there was a very large force of the enemy, Ewell's and Jackson's divisions, immediately in my front, and about the same time one of Col. Schimmelfennig's aids informed me that heavy columns of troops were seen moving on my right flank, and that it could not be distinguished whether they were Union troops or rebels.

I then withdrew the reserve regiment of the Second brigade, the Fifty-fourth New-York, from the woods, so as to have it at my disposal in an emergency, and ordered Colonel Schimmelfennig to form one of his regiments, front toward the right; and to send out skirmishers in that direction, so as to ascertain the true condition of things there.

Meanwhile the fire in front had extended along the whole line, and became very lively, my regiments pushing the enemy vigorously before them about half a mile. The discharges of musketry increased in rapidity and volume as we advanced, and it soon became evident that the enemy was throwing heavy masses against us. About that time Gen. Steinwehr brought the Twenty-ninth New-York, under Col. Soest, to my support, and

formed it in line of battle on the edge of the woods behind a fence. I then received information that the column which had appeared on my right and which really seems to have belonged to the enemy, had disappeared again in the woods without making any demonstration, and also that Gen. Kearny's troops were coming up in my rear. Thus reassured about the safety of my right, and expecting more serious business in the centre, I sent the Fifty-fourth New-York forward again with the order to fill up the gap between my First and Second brigades, occasioned by the extension of my line toward Gen. Milroy's right. The Twenty-ninth New-York remained in reserve. Immediately afterward the enemy began to press my centre so severely that it gave way, but I soon rallied it again, and after a sharp contest reoccupied the ground previously taken from the enemy.

It was about ten o'clock A.M., when an officer announced to me that Gen. Kearny had arrived on the battle-field, and desired to see me. Gen. Kearny requested me to shorten my front and condense my line by drawing my right nearer to the left, so as to make room for him on the right. I gave my orders to Col. Schimmelfennig accordingly. A short time afterward I discovered that two small regiments, sent to my support, had slipped in between my two brigades, and were occupying part of my line in the woods. Gen. Kearny was just moving up his troops on my right, when the enemy made another furious charge upon my centre. The two regiments above mentioned, as well as the Fifty-fourth New-York, broke and were thrown out of the woods in disorder, the enemy advancing rapidly and in great force to the edge of the forest. The Twenty-ninth New-York poured several volleys into them, checking the pursuit of the enemy only for a moment, and then fell back in good order. The moment was critical. While endeavoring to rally my men again, I sent orders to the battery of the Second brigade, which I had placed in position in the rear of my left wing, to open fire upon the enemy, who threatened to come out of the woods. This was done with very good effect, and the enemy was brought to a stand, almost instantaneously. Meanwhile I succeeded in forming the Fifty-fourth New-York again, whose commander, Lieut.-Col. Ashby, displayed much courage and determination, and placed it *en echelon* behind the Twenty-ninth New-York, which advanced in splendid style upon the enemy in our centre. My extreme right, under Col. Schimmelfennig, had stood firm, with the exception of the Eighth Virginia, while the extreme left, under Colonel Krzyzanowski, had contested every inch of ground against the heavy pressure of a greatly superior force. The conduct of the Seventy-fifth Pennsylvania, which displayed the greatest firmness, and preserved perfect order on that occasion, deploying and firing with the utmost regularity, deserves special praise.

The Twenty-ninth New-York and the Fifty-fourth New-York had just reentered the woods, when one of your aids presented to me for per-

sal a letter which you had addressed to General Kearny, requesting him to attack at once with his whole force, as the rebel General Longstreet, who was expected to reënforce the enemy during the day, had not yet arrived on the battle-field, and we might hope to gain decisive advantages before his arrival. I then ordered a general advance of my whole line, which was executed with great gallantry, the enemy yielding every where before us. In this charge the Twenty-ninth New-York distinguished itself by its firmness and intrepidity. Its commander, Col. Soest, while setting a noble example to his men, was wounded and compelled to leave the field. On my right, however, where Gen. Kearny had taken position, all remained quiet, and it became clear to me, that he had not followed your request to attack simultaneously with me. I am persuaded, if Gen. Kearny had done at that moment, what he did so gallantly late in the afternoon, that is to say, if he had thrown his column upon the enemy's left flank, enveloping the latter by a change of direction to the left, we might have succeeded in destroying the enemy's left wing and thus gained decisive results before Gen. Longstreet's arrival.

As it was, I advanced and attacked alone. The fight came to a stand on my left at an old railroad embankment, running through the woods in a direction almost parallel to our front. From behind this cover the enemy poured a rapid and destructive fire into our infantry, who returned volley for volley. Col. Schimmelfennig's brigade on the right gained possession of this embankment, and advanced even beyond it, but found itself obliged by a very severe artillery and infantry fire to fall back, but the embankment remained in its possession.

While this was going on, the battery of the First brigade, under Capt. Hampton, was ordered to march along the outer edge of the woods, in which Col. Schimmelfennig was engaged, and to take position there, in order to protect and facilitate the advance of my right. But the cross-fire of two of the enemy's batteries was so severe that Capt. Hampton's battery failed in two successive attempts to establish itself, until I sent Captain Rohner's battery to its support, the place of the latter being filled by a battery brought from the reserve of Gen. Steinwehr.

At this juncture you put two pieces of the mountain-howitzer battery at my disposal. I ordered Major Koenig of the Sixty-eighth New-York, temporarily attached to my staff, to bring them forward, and he succeeded in placing them in the line of skirmishers of Colonel Krzyzanowsky's brigade in so advantageous a position, that a few discharges sufficed to cause a backward movement of the enemy in front of my left. Now the whole line advanced with great alacrity, and we succeeded in driving the enemy away from his strong position behind the embankment, which then fell into our hands on my left also.

While this was going on, I heard from time to time very heavy firing on my left, where General Milroy stood. The sound of the musketry was swaying forward and backward, indicating that

the fight was carried on with alternate success. The connection of my left with General Milroy's right was lost, and I found my left uncovered. However, we succeeded in holding the position of the railroad embankment along my whole front until two o'clock P.M., when my troops, who had started at five o'clock in the morning, mostly without breakfast, had been under fire for about eight hours, had been decimated by enormous losses, and had exhausted nearly all their ammunition, were relieved by a number of regiments, kindly sent by General Hooker for that purpose. These reënforcements arrived in my front between one and two o'clock. According to your orders I withdrew my regiments, one after another, as their places were filled by those of Gen. Hooker. Thus the possession of that portion of the woods which my division had taken and held was in good order delivered to the troops that relieved me. I called my two brigades behind the hill on which the battery of the Second brigade had been in position. Here the men took a new supply of ammunition, and for the first time on that day they received something to eat. From there you ordered me to take position in the woods on the right of the open ground, where we encamped for the night.

The two mountain-howitzers which had done such excellent service in the contest in the woods I had left in position to cooperate with the troops who relieved me, and I am sorry to report that one of them was lost when these troops were temporarily driven back from the ground the possession of which we had delivered to them.

Exhausted and worn down as my men were, my division was unable to take part in the action after two o'clock P.M.; nor was I called upon to do so. Heavy reënforcements were constantly arriving and led to the front. If all these forces, instead of being frittered away in isolated efforts, had cooperated with each other at any one moment, after a common plan, the result of the day would have been far greater than the mere retaking and occupation of the ground we had already taken and occupied in the morning, and which in the afternoon was, for a short time at least, lost again.

My men, with but very few exceptions, behaved well. The line my weak regiments had to take and to hold was so extensive, that double the number of troops would, under ordinary circumstances, be hardly considered sufficient to perform the task. That they did perform it during many hours, without flinching, until the arrival of ample reënforcements made their relief possible, speaks well for their courage and intrepidity.

Of those who especially distinguished themselves, I have to mention the two Colonels commanding brigades. Colonel Schimmelfennig commanded my right wing with that cool and daring courage, and that admirable judgment, which he had displayed already on former occasions, and which eminently fit him for commands of great responsibility; while the gallantry with which Col. Krzyzanowski, on the left wing, withstood

and repelled the frequent and fierce assaults of the enemy, commands the highest praise. Of Col. Soest's conspicuous bravery, I have already spoken above. The members of my staff, Major Hoffman, Captains Spraul, Schenofski, and Tiesemann, as well as Major Koenig of the Sixty-eighth New-York, temporarily attached to me, performed their dangerous and delicate duties with the greatest fearlessness and precision; nor can I speak too highly of the valuable aid and assistance rendered to me during a part of the action by your able and excellent Aid-de-Camp, Capt. Asmser.

There are many officers and soldiers whose conduct deserves special notice, but to whom I cannot undertake to do justice in this report. In regard to those, I would respectfully refer you to the reports of the brigade and regimental commanders.

On the morning of the thirtieth of August, you did me the honor to attach to my division Colonel Koltes's brigade, consisting of the Sixty-eighth New-York, the Twenty-ninth New-York, and the Seventy-third Pennsylvania, together with Capt. Dilyer's battery. Captain Hampton's battery was placed in the reserve.

At eight o'clock A.M. you ordered me to take position behind the woods I had occupied for the night, and while I was deploying the division I received further orders to march six hundred or seven hundred yards to the rear and left, and to place myself behind Gen. Schenek's division on the open ground not far from Dogan's farm-house, front toward Groveton. There the division remained, quietly resting on their arms, until three o'clock P.M. For several hours we observed distinctly thick clouds of dust at a distance in our front, indicating a movement of heavy forces of the enemy toward our left.

Our position was to be that of a general reserve. Before us we had Fitz-John Porter on our right, centre and right in the woods, and Gen. Reynolds on the heights in our front and left. If our corps was really intended to be a general reserve, its position was too far advanced, for it found itself from the beginning within range of the enemy's artillery, and it was evident that, if the corps in front met with any repulse, we would be entangled in the fight, one brigade after another, thus losing our liberty of action and the possibility of throwing our whole power upon the decisive point.

About three o'clock, the fire commenced in the woods occupied by Gen. Porter, and also on our left, where General Reynolds stood. General Schenek's division was drawn forward toward Dogan's farm, and I received your order to be ready at a moment's notice. The artillery and infantry fire in our centre and left had meanwhile become quite lively. It was about four o'clock when you ordered me to advance toward Dogan's and take position immediately behind Gen. Stahl's brigade. I did so. The regiments formed in column by division right in front — Col. Schimmelfennig's brigade on the right, Koltes on the left, and Krzyzanowski behind the interval a little to the left. Capt. Dilyer's battery followed the

right and took position on the crest of the hill not far from Dogan's. The artillery fire of the enemy had now become quite severe, and our troops, densely massed upon the open ground behind Dogan's farm-house, were greatly annoyed by the shot and shell dropping among them, but remained perfectly firm.

A little after four o'clock we saw Gen. Porter's troops, who had been engaged in our front, leave their positions and retire in the direction of the place we occupied. You ordered Col. McLean to occupy the bald-headed hill, in our left front, and Col. Stahl forward to receive and support the retreating troops who then passed through the intervals of my division. Gen. Reynolds's troops, who had occupied the heights in our front and left, fell back, and the enemy, after having obliged them to retire, planted a battery upon the high ground abandoned by them immediately in our front, and opened a most disagreeable fire upon my three brigades. I ordered Capt. Dilyer to move his battery a little to the left and to open on the enemy's battery above mentioned, which was done.

When Stahl's brigade had become engaged, you ordered me to send Colonel Koltes forward to the support of its left, and a few minutes afterward, seeing Koltes hotly received and severely pressed, I ordered Col. Krzyzanowski to ascend with his brigade the wooded hill-slopes on my left in order to prevent Koltes from being turned on that side. This order was executed with great promptness and spirit.

But the heights on my left were soon abandoned by Gen. Reynolds's troops, and my two brigades, Koltes and Krzyzanowski, found themselves pressed in front by overwhelming forces, exposed to a most destructive artillery fire and turned by the enemy on their left and rear. The contest was sharp in the extreme. The gallant Koltes died a noble death at the head of his brave regiments; Krzyzanowski, while showing his men how to face the enemy, had his horse shot under him, and the ground was soon covered with our dead and wounded. When it had become evident that we on that spot were fighting alone and unsupported against immensely superior numbers, you ordered me to withdraw my division and to take a position facing toward the left and front on the next range of hills behind the "stone house," which was the natural second position on this battle-field.

I gave the necessary orders at once. The regiments of Koltes and Krzyzanowski's brigades came out of the fire in a very shattered condition. Their losses had been enormous. I had left Col. Schimmelfennig's brigade with Capt. Dilyer's battery, on my right in reserve. They were exposed to a very heavy artillery fire, especially when the enemy had succeeded in establishing a battery of two pieces directly on our left, enfilading our whole front, but the men stood like trees until the order to retire reached them. Then they fell back slowly and in good order. Captain Dilyer's battery remained in position to check the pursuit of the enemy, whose infantry rushed upon

him with great rapidity. He received them in two different positions, at short-range, with a shower of grape-shot, obliged them twice to fall back, and then followed our column unmolested. His conduct cannot be praised too highly.

When ascending the hill you indicated to me as a rallying-point, we found that the troops who, after the first repulse, had formed immediately behind us, had disappeared; that the whole left wing of our army had given way, and that the enemy was rolling heavy masses of infantry after the retreating columns toward our second position. The enemy's artillery was commanding almost the whole battle-field. Behind the ridge where I was to form again, and which was the natural position of the general reserve, I expected to find an intact reserve of several brigades, ready to pounce upon the enemy as he was attempting to ascend the slope of the range of hills we were then occupying, but nothing of the kind seemed to be there. I found Major-General McDowell with his staff, and around him troops of several different corps, and of all arms, in full retreat. I succeeded in inducing the captain of a battery, the name of which I do not know, to place his pieces upon the crest of the hill, and to resume the contest with the enemy's batteries immediately opposite us. My attempts to form compact bodies out of straggling soldiers met with very small success.

It was nearly six o'clock when you ordered me to send a brigade to the support of Gen. Milroy, who was on our left, below the farm-house used as a hospital, which two days before had been your headquarters. I brought forward Colonel Schimmelfennig's brigade, which advanced in excellent order, but did not find General Milroy, whose command had gone further to the left and rear. Col. Schimmelfennig, however, went forward, and finding Generals Sykes and Reno near the place which had been indicated to him, formed on the right of Gen. Sykes, ready to take part in the action whenever it should become advisable. The brigades of Colonels Krzyzanowski and Koltès had suffered so severely that I deemed it best to send them to the rear in reserve, only the Fifty-fourth New-York I kept with me to cover Dilyer's battery, which was placed on the heights immediately commanding the Warrenton road, and protecting the bridge across Young's Branch.

We had been under a continual shower of shot and shell until it grew dark, when the infantry fire on our left, as well as the artillery fire of the enemy, suddenly ceased, only now and then a projectile dropping among us. The fight on our left had evidently come to a stand. It is probable that the force of the enemy, when arriving at the foot of the heights we were occupying, were so exhausted that a vigorous offensive attack on our front would have had an excellent chance of success. You remember, General, that this matter was earnestly discussed among us on the battle-field. But General Pope's order to retreat, and the fact that the main body of our army was already on its way to Centreville, put an end to this question.

About eight o'clock you ordered me to withdraw Col. Schimmelfennig's brigade, and to march with my whole command across Young's Branch, two pieces of Captain Dilyer's battery and one of my regiments forming the rear-guard of the corps. For this office the Sixty-first Ohio was selected, a regiment which throughout the whole campaign had exhibited the most commendable spirit. According to your order, I passed the bridge across Young's Branch about nine o'clock, and took position with your whole corps on the hilly ground between Young's Branch and Bull Run. Col. Schimmelfennig furnished from his command the necessary guards and outposts along Young's Branch and in the direction of the Bull Run ford.

There we remained over two hours, and after all other troops had passed Bull Run, and the road was clear of wagons for several miles, you ordered your corps to resume its march toward Centreville. We crossed the stone bridge between eleven and twelve o'clock. You ordered me to take position on the left of the road, front toward the creek, while General Stahl did the same on the right, throwing out our outposts on the other side of the creek and placing Capt. Dilyer's two pieces so as to command the bridge. Some time afterward one of Gen. McDowell's officers informed you that we were threatened by the enemy in our rear. About one o'clock A.M. you ordered your corps to resume its march. My first brigade, under Colonel Schimmelfennig, was to form the rear-guard, and was instructed to destroy the bridge. Colonel Kane of the Pennsylvania Bucktail Rifles reported himself to you with a battalion of his men and several pieces of artillery which he had picked up on the road. The bridge was destroyed some time after half-past one, and I marched toward Centreville, taking with us Colonel Kane's promiscuous pieces of artillery behind the first regiment of Col. Schimmelfennig's brigade.

I rejoined you about three o'clock A.M., two miles from Centreville, where we bivouacked until five. About seven we arrived at Centreville, and in the course of the day a position was assigned to my division in the intrenchments.

My loss in the battles of the twenty-ninth and thirtieth, as will appear from the regimental reports, was extremely heavy, exceeding twenty per cent of my whole effective force. Beside the brave and noble Colonel Koltès, I have to deplore the death of a great many able and gallant officers. The number of "missing" was very small in proportion to the killed and wounded. Comparatively few of them have since rejoined their regiments, and the information I have received leads me to believe that a majority either remained dead on the battle-field or fell wounded into the hands of the enemy.

The commanders of my brigades and the officers of my staff behaved on all occasions, under the most trying circumstances, with their accustomed gallantry. As to the regimental officers and privates who distinguished themselves, as well as an exact list of the killed and wounded, I

beg leave to refer you to the documents accompanying this report.

I am, General, most truly yours,

CARL SCHURZ,
Brigadier-General Commanding Third Division.

GENERAL SCHENCK'S REPORT, (BY HIS AID.)

WASHINGTON, September 17.

GENERAL: I have the honor to make the following report of the part taken by the First division, First army corps, Army of Virginia, in the battle of Friday, the thirtieth ultimo, at Bull Run:

On Thursday, the twenty-ninth ultimo, we left Buckland Mills, pressing through Gainesville, and proceeded on the Manassas Junction pike to within four miles of that place, and then turned easterly, marching easterly toward Bull Run. The scouts in advance reported a force of the enemy, consisting of infantry and cavalry, in front. We were hurried forward and formed in line of battle, with our right toward Centreville. Some few shells were thrown into a clump of woods in front, where the enemy were last seen, but without eliciting any response. Some two hours elapsed, when heavy firing was heard on our left, which we concluded was from McDowell's corps and the enemy, who had worked around from our front in that direction. We were immediately put in motion, and marched on the Warrenton road, and took position for the night on a little hill east of "Stone-house," our right resting on the pike. On Friday morning, early, the engagement was commenced by General Milroy on our right, in which we soon after took part, and a rapid artillery fire ensued from both sides.

For some time heavy columns of the enemy could be seen filing out of a woods in front, and gradually falling back. They were within range of our guns, which were turned on them, and must have done some execution. An hour after we received the order to move one brigade by the flank to the left and advance, which was done. We had obtained a good position for artillery, and stationed De Beck's First Ohio battery, which did excellent service, dismounting one of the enemy's guns, blowing up a caisson, and silencing their battery. Unfortunately, however, they were poorly supplied with ammunition, and soon compelled to withdraw. Our two brigades were now put in motion. General Stahl, commanding first brigade, marching around the right of the hills to a hollow in front, was ordered to draw up in line of battle and halt. Colonel McLean advanced around the left of the hill, under cover of the woods, pressing gradually forward until he struck the turnpike at a white house, about one half-mile in advance of the stone house. General Milroy's brigade arrived about the same time. We here halted, and sent back for General Stahl, who took the pike and soon joined us.

We then formed our line of battle in the woods to the left of the pike, our right resting on the road, and then pushed on slowly. Mil-

roy, in the mean time, had deployed to the right of the road, and soon became engaged with the enemy. Our division was advanced until we reached the edge of the woods and halted. In front of us was an open space, (which also reached to the right of the road and to our right,) beyond which was another wood. We remained here nearly an hour, the firing meanwhile becoming heavy on the right. The enemy had a battery very advantageously placed on a high ridge behind the woods in front of Milroy on the right of the road. It was admirably served and entirely concealed. Our position becoming known, their fire was directed toward us. The General determined, therefore, to advance, and so pushed on across the open space in front and took position in the woods beyond. We here discovered that we were on the battle-ground of the night before, and found the hospital of Gibbon's brigade, who had engaged the enemy. The battery of the enemy still continued. We had no artillery, De Beck's and Schirmer's having given out, and Buell's battery, which had reported after a hot contest with the enemy, (who have every advantage in position and range,) was compelled to retire. It was now determined to flank the battery, and capture it, and for this purpose Gen. Schenck ordered one of his aids to reconnoitre the position. Before he returned, however, we were requested by General Milroy to assist him, as he was very heavily pressed. General Stahl was immediately ordered to proceed with his brigade to Milroy's support. It was about this time, one or two o'clock, that a line of skirmishers were observed approaching us from the rear; they were of General Reynolds's division. We communicated with General Reynolds at once, who took his position on our left; and at Gen. Schenck's suggestion he sent a battery to our right, in the woods, for the purpose of flanking the enemy's. They secured a position, and were engaged with him about an hour, but with what result we were not informed. General Reynolds now sent us word that he had discovered the enemy bearing down upon his left in heavy columns, and that he intended to fall back to the first woods, behind the cleared place, and had already put his troops in motion. We, therefore, accommodated ourselves to his movements. It was about this time that your order came to press toward the right. We returned answer that the enemy were in force in front of us, and that we could not do so without leaving the left much exposed. General Schenck again asked for some artillery. General Stahl's brigade that had been sent to General Milroy's assistance, having accomplished its object under a very severe fire, had returned, and soon after General Stevens reported with two regiments of infantry and a battery of four twenty-pound Parrott guns. With these reinforcements we determined to advance again and reoccupy the woods in front of the cleared space, and communicated this intention to General Reynolds. He, however, had fallen back on our left some distance to the rear. He was therefore requested to make his connections

with our left. The Parrots, in the mean while, were placed in position, and, under the admirable management of Lieut. Benjamin, did splendidly.

Two mountain-howitzers, also reported, and were placed on our right in the edge of the woods, near the road, and commenced shelling the woods in front of the open space, which were now occupied by the enemy, our skirmishers having previously fallen back.

The artillery fire now became very severe, and General Schenck was convinced that it was very essential that he should have another battery, and so sent me to you to get one. I arrived to find one, Capt. Romer's, just starting. You also directed to order Gen. Schenck to fall gradually back, as he was too far forward. This he had perceived, and anticipating, fell slowly back, placing his division behind the slope of the hill in front of the one we had occupied in the morning. Capt. Romer's battery in the mean time had taken position in front of the white house, on the right of the pike, a little in advance of the hill on which we were. Lieut. Benjamin's battery had suffered severely, so much so that he reported only one section fit for duty, the other having lost all its cannoneers. They were placed in position, and fired one or two rounds at the woods in front of the position we had just left.

We were now ordered to descend the hills, cross the road, and take up our position behind the house, in front of which was Capt. Romer's battery. This we did, deploying the brigades in line of battle, the Second brigade in front, and First brigade in the rear. We remained so during the night. The above report is respectfully submitted, with the remark that it is made without any communication with General Schenck, he being severely wounded, and prevented by his surgeons from attending to any business whatever. And although fully assured that the main points are correct, there may have been some orders or movements of minor importance which, in my position as Aid-de-Camp, carrying orders, might not have come within my notice.

I am, General, your most obedient servant,

W. H. CHEESBROUGH,
A.D.C. and A.A.A.G., First Division, First Corps,
Army of Virginia.

To Major-General F. SIGEL,
Commanding First Corps, Army of Virginia.

REPORT OF GENERAL KEARNY.

HEADQUARTERS FIRST DIVISION, THIRD CORPS, }
ARMY OF THE POTOMAC, CENTREVILLE, VA., Aug. 31, 1862. }
Col. George D. Ruggles, Chief of Staff to Major-General John Pope:

COLONEL: I report the part taken by my division in the battle of the two previous days. On the twenty-ninth, on my arrival, I was assigned to the holding of the right wing, my left on Leesburgh road. I posted Colonel Poe with Berry's brigade, in first line, General Robinson, First brigade, on his right, partly in line and partly in support, and kept Birney's most disciplined regiments reserved and ready for emergencies. Toward noon, I was obliged to occupy a quarter

of a mile additional on left of said road from Schurz's troops being taken elsewhere.

During the first hours of combat, Gen. Birney, on tired regiments in the centre falling back, of his own accord rapidly pushed across to give them a hand to raise themselves to a renewed fight.

In early afternoon Gen. Pope's order, per Gen. Roberts, was to send a pretty strong force diagonally to the front, to relieve the centre in woods from pressure. Accordingly I detached on that purpose General Robinson, with his brigade, the Sixty-third Pennsylvania volunteers, Col. Hayes, the One Hundred and Fifth Pennsylvania volunteers, Captain Craig; the Twentieth Indiana, Col. Brown; and, additionally, the Third Michigan Marksmen, under Col. Champlin. General Robinson drove forward for several hundred yards, but the centre of the main body being shortly after driven back and out of the woods, my detachment thus exposed so considerably in front of all others, both flanks in air, was obliged to cease to advance, and confine themselves to holding their own. At five o'clock, thinking, though at the risk of exposing my fighting line to being enfiladed, that I might drive the enemy by an unexpected attack through the woods, I brought up additionally the most of Birney's regiments—the Fourth Maine, Colonel Walker and Lieut.-Col. Carver; Fortieth New-York, Col. Egan; First New-York, Major Burt; One Hundred and First New-York, Lieut.-Col. Gesner—and changed front to the left to sweep with a rush the first line of the enemy. This was most successful. The enemy rolled up on his own right; it presaged a victory for us all. Still our force was too light. The enemy brought up rapidly heavy reserves, so that our further progress was impeded. General Stevens came up gallantly in action to support us, but did not have the numbers.

On the morning of the thirtieth, Gen. Ricketts, with two brigades, relieved me of my extra charge of the left of the road, and I again concentrated my command. We took no part in the fight of the morning, although we lost men by an enfilading fire of the enemy's batteries. A sudden and unaccountable evacuation of the field by the left and centre occurring about five P.M., on orders from Gen. Pope, I massed my troops at the indicated point, but soon reoccupied with Birney's brigade, supported by Robinson, a very advanced block of woods. The key-point of this new line rested on the brown house toward the creek. This was held by regiments of other brigades. Soon, however, themselves attacked, they ceded ground and retired without warning us. I maintained my position until ten P.M., when, in connection with Gen. Reno and Gen. Gibson, assigned to the rear-guard, I retired my brigades. My command arrived at Centreville in good order at two A.M. this morning, and encamped in front of the Centreville forts. My loss in killed and wounded is over seven hundred and fifty—about one in three—in some regiments engaged a great deal severer; in the Third Michi-

gan, one hundred and forty out of two hundred; none taken prisoners, except my engineer officer, who returned to the house supposed to be held by the troops alluded to.

It makes me proud to dwell on the renewed efforts of my Generals of brigades—Birney and Robinson. My regiments all did well, and the remiss in camp seemed as brightest in the field. Besides my old tried regiments, who have been previously noted in former actions, and maintained their prestige, I have to mark the One Hundred and First New-York and Fifty-seventh Pennsylvania volunteers as equalling all that their comrades have done before. Their commanders, Lieut.-Col. Gesner, with the One Hundred and First New-York volunteers, and Major Birney, with the Fifty-seventh Pennsylvania volunteers, have imparted to them the stamp of their own high character. The Sixty-third Pennsylvania and Fortieth New-York volunteers, under the brave Colonel Egan, suffered the most. The gallant Hays is badly wounded. The loss of officers has been great; that of Col. Brown can hardly be replaced. Brave, skilful, a disciplinarian, full of energy, and a charming gentleman, his Twentieth Indiana must miss him. The country loses in him one who promised to fill worthily high trusts. The Third Michigan, ever faithful to their name, under Col. Champlin and Major Pierce, lose one hundred and forty out of two hundred and sixty combatants. Col. Champlin is again disabled. The staunch Fourth Maine, under Walker and Carver, true men, of a rare type, drove on through the stream of battle irresistibly. The One Hundred and Fifth Pennsylvania volunteers were not wanting. They are Pennsylvanians—mountain men—again have they been fearfully decimated. The desperate charge of these regiments sustains the past history of this division.

The lists of killed and wounded, and reports of brigades and regiments, will be shortly furnished.

Randolph's battery of light twelves was worked with boldness and address, though narrowly watched by three long-reaching enfilading batteries of the enemy. It constantly silenced one of theirs in its front, and shelled and ricocheted its shots into the reinforcements moving from the enemy's heights down into the woods. On the twenty-seventh, with two sections and Robinson's brigade, Capt. Randolph had powerfully contributed to Gen. Hooker's success at Bristow station.

Capt. Graham, First United States Artillery, put at General Sigel's disposition, as repeatedly drove the enemy back into the woods, as the giving way of that infantry left the front unobstructed. His practice was beautifully correct, and proved irresistible. On the thirty-first, Capt. Graham, not being required on the right, was sent to the extreme left, and rendered important service with Gen. Reno, firing until late in the night.

Lieut. —, a German officer of distinction, put at my disposal by General Sigel, with two

long-range Parrotts covered our right flank, and drove afar the enemy's battery and regiments. I name these gentlemen as ornaments to their branch of the service.

I must refer to Gen. Hooker to render justice to the part taken by my First brigade, under Gen. Robinson, and Randolph's battery, in the affair of the twenty-seventh, at Bristow station.

Again am I called on to name the efficiency of my staff. Capt. Mindil, often cited, brave and intelligent, was the only military Aid present to assist me; but Dr. Pancost, Division Surgeon-General, not only insured the promptness of his department, but with heroism and aptitude, carried for me my orders.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

P. KEARNY,

Major-General, Commanding First Division.

COLONEL SCAMMON'S REPORT.

HEADQUARTERS FIRST PROVISIONAL BRIGADE,
KANAWHA DIVISION, FORT RAMSAY, August 30, 1862. }

Captain G. M. Bascom, A. A. G. :

SIR: I send, herewith, the reports of Colonel White and Lieut.-Col. Coleman, commanding the Twelfth and Eleventh Ohio regiments in the recent affair at Bull Run. I have already rendered a report of the march, and I have only to transmit the detailed reports, with such remarks as I deem necessary to preserve a true record of the affair.

I reached Bull Run bridge at half-past eight A.M. of the twenty-seventh. On our near approach to the bridge I heard the reports of cannon, apparently some five or six pieces, fired with some degree of rapidity. On reaching the bridge we found that the New-Jersey brigade, under Gen. Taylor, was engaged with the enemy, but hearing only cannon, fancied that it was only a contest between artillery at long-range. I did not then know that the New-Jersey brigade was unprovided with artillery. I do not remember to have heard any musketry beyond what might have passed for the accidental discharge of a few pieces from carelessness of soldiers. Certainly, there was nothing bearing the least resemblance to the rattle of musketry from *four regiments* of infantry. We had just left the cars, when the New-Jersey troops came pouring along the track of the railroad in utter disorder—some of them talking of overwhelming numbers of the enemy, some censuring because they were ordered to retreat without firing a gun. I asked the meaning of what I saw, and was answered that Gen. Taylor had ordered the troops to move back around a bend of the road, to get out of range of the enemy's cannon. I wrote a note to General Taylor, announcing my arrival, and that I would move up instantly to his support. The Twelfth Ohio was ordered to the bridge to hold it, and was moving up as fast as the press of the retreating force would permit, when I received from the Assistant Adjutant-General of Gen. Taylor the information that he was disabled, and turned over the command to me. I sent my Assistant Adjutant-General, Lieut. Kennedy, of the Twenty-third Ohio volunteers, to halt the fugitives and

turn them back. He soon returned with the report that his efforts were in vain. I appealed to those in my own vicinity—the rear of the retreating troops—to face about and redeem themselves, but without effect. They declared that the General had ordered them to “retire,” and retire they did most disgracefully, despite the urgent appeals of Assistant Adjutant-General Dunham, of their own brigade, and myself. About this time Lieut. Wright, of the Fourth New-Jersey regiment, came to me with ten men, appearing to be very indignant at the conduct of the brigade, and asked to be led back to the enemy. I ordered him to report to Col. White, at the bridge. The names of the men forming this squad, who wished to save their honor, were, as given me by Lieut. Wright, Ord.-Sergt. Hannery, Sergt. Pettitts, Corp. Cox, privates John Winer, David Pope, John Connor, Joseph Schlab, Joseph Schern, George H. Cherry, Kilbon Fender—all of the Fourth New-Jersey regiment. I beg that they may be suitably rewarded, and that Captain Dunham and Lieutenant Wright be promoted for their gallantry. I have little else to add to the report already rendered. I beg leave, however, to ask a suitable notice of the gallant conduct of the officers and men of the Eleventh and Twelfth Ohio, whose bearing could not be excelled by any troops whatever—for there was no faltering among them, nor was there the slightest appearance of any thing but eagerness to engage the enemy, and fight against every odds of numbers. I have made especial mention of Col. White and Lieut.-Col. Coleman and Hines. I should add the name of Major Jackson, of the Eleventh; and though such mention may seem a matter of course, I should be unjust were I not to bear witness to the coolness and efficient energy of Lieutenants Kennedy and Botsford, of my staff.

I have the honor to be, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

E. P. SCAMMON,
Colonel Commanding First Brigade.

COLONEL WHITE'S REPORT.

FAIRFAX STATION, VA., August 27, 1862.

Col. E. P. Scammon, Commanding First Prov. Brigade, Kanawha Division:

SIR: I have the honor to report the part taken in the action at Bull Run bridge this day by the Twelfth regiment Ohio volunteer infantry, under my command.

In obedience to your orders, the Twelfth regiment Ohio volunteer infantry left Alexandria this morning at four A.M., by rail, for Bull Run bridge, where it arrived about eight o'clock, disembarked, and formed on the railroad track on the left bank of the stream, fronting two rifle-pits on the opposite side. The men were ordered to lie down behind the embankment of the road, while the Eleventh regiment Ohio volunteer infantry was ordered to the left to prevent a flank movement of the enemy by a ford in that direction. These positions were taken while the enemy were pressing the First New-Jersey brigade, which had preceded us in the advance across the bridge, and their retiring forces mixing with ours on the

narrow track produced some little delay in the movement, at the same time the enemy shelling. Scarcely had we taken the position when I received your order to advance and take position to save the bridge if possible. The Twelfth regiment was then filed to the right, up the hill-side, facing the bridge, brought to the front, and advanced on hands and knees through the insufficient covering of grass and low shrubbery to the brow of the hill, the centre overlooking the bridge, the left deflected a little to the rear, to engage the lower rifle-pit and the enemy on the opposite bank of the run. The galling fire poured into their advance soon hurled them back, but in a short time a regiment was sent to outflank our right, and another our left, while a charge was made down the hill on our front. Companies A and F were at once advanced to the right and rear to defend our right. Our line of battle was now crescent-shaped, with three regiments pouring a heavy fire into it, which positions were held against this great odds for two hours and a half, and had it not been for the timely assistance of the Eleventh regiment Ohio volunteer infantry, in driving back a column passing to our left and rear, we should have been surrounded, but this enabled me to draw off by the right flank in good order.

We then formed on the brow of the next hill in our rear on a line parallel to the first. The enemy advanced his forces in the same manner as before, except that the regiments on our right moved further to our rear, making a desperate effort to cut us off, and did succeed in passing between the regiment and Capt. H. S. Clement, with twenty men, who was sent by Lieut.-Col. Hines to the right to observe and report the enemy's movement in that direction, but fortunately he effected an escape and joined us two miles below.

We were finally compelled to fall back to the next ridge in the rear, where a stand was made, and with the assistance of the gallant Eleventh Ohio regiment, which did all that was in the power of men under the circumstances, put a check to their advance, and enabled us to get off our wounded and retire in good order, they covering the retreat.

The officers of my command did their whole duty, and deserve great praise for gallantry and the manner in which they handled their several commands.

Lieut.-Col. J. D. Hines and Major E. H. Carey are deserving of special commendation, and to their individual exertion in maintaining order, and their prompt assistance in handling the regiment, I am in a great measure indebted for being able to withdraw, in an open meadow, a worn-out and exhausted regiment, in the face of a foe four to one. Wm. B. Nesbit, Lieutenant and Adjutant, and James H. Palmer, Sergeant-Major, are also deserving a special notice for gallantry and devotion to duty. In passing with orders along the line while the command was lying and delivering their fire, they were conspicuous and greatly exposed. The non-commissioned officers and pri-

vates of my command are deserving the highest praise for coolness, bravery, and the soldier-like manner with which they obeyed every order, and endured the trials and fatigues of the day.

Appended find the list of killed, wounded, and missing.

I have the honor to be, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

(Signed)

C. B. WHITE,
Col. Com'd'g Twelfth Ohio Regt. V. I.

LIEUTENANT KENNEDY'S REPORT.

HEADQUARTERS FIRST BRIGADE, }
KANAWHA DIVISION, August 31, 1862. }

SIR: I have the honor to report my knowledge of the connection of the First New-Jersey brigade with the engagement at Bull Run bridge on Wednesday, August twenty-seventh, 1862.

This brigade, falling back before the forces of the enemy, crossed the bridge, passing through the lines of the Eleventh and Twelfth Ohio regiments, which were formed with the right of the Twelfth regiment resting upon, or near, the bridge. At the rear of the Twelfth an attempt was made by some person, as also by myself by your order, to halt the string of refugees from the New-Jersey brigade. I was informed that they were ordered back by Gen. Taylor, and were commanded to form on the left of the First brigade. Of this I informed you. About this time Capt. Dunham, A.A.G. of the First New-Jersey brigade, brought back the word that they had received no such orders, and they were to be halted. A fruitless attempt was made. The Twelfth regiment having been ordered forward to protect the bridge by your orders, I went forward to Colonel White, whom I found fighting bravely under a heavy fire. Having accomplished the orders upon which I was sent I returned with a report of the condition of affairs in front. In accordance with orders, I then directed the Eleventh up the hill on the left bank of the river, where I left it under the guidance of Lieutenant James L. Botsford, A.A.D.C., and then returned to the rear to rally the New-Jersey troops, if possible, and conduct one regiment up to the front on the right, and protecting the threatened flank of the Twelfth regiment.

Having passed down the railroad for some distance, I endeavored to stop the retreating columns—but to men and officers I appealed in vain, until having thrown a guard across the road, a force of some one hundred and fifty or two hundred was gathered together. About this time, General Taylor, suffering from his wound, passed, borne upon a litter, and appealed to me to rally the men, and for God's sake to prevent another "Bull Run." I promised to do all I could. Shortly after, Captain Dunham, A.A.G., came to my assistance. I requested him to take a horse and go to head off the retreating columns, move some distance down the railroad and bring the force back to the front, and to do so by throwing a guard across the road with instructions to bayonet the first man who attempted to pass. He readily consented, and finally succeeded in

bringing back a force, gathered by great exertion, but too late for action: I desire to particularly notice the conduct of Captain Dunham, A.A.G., First New-Jersey brigade, whose exertions to rally the broken columns of his brigade were untiring.

Very respectfully, etc., etc.,

R. P. KENNEDY,

Lieutenant and A.A.A.G., First Brigade.

Col. E. P. SCAMMON,

Commanding First Brigade.

COLONEL MEREDITH'S REPORT.

HEADQUARTERS GIBBON'S BRIGADE, }
CAMP OF NINETEENTH INDIANA, }
UPTON'S HILL, VA., September 2. }

Hon. O. P. Morton, Governor of Indiana:

DEAR SIR: I most respectfully submit the following report of the part taken by the Nineteenth Indiana volunteers in the battle of the twenty-ninth and thirtieth of August, 1862, at Bull Run:

At one o'clock A.M., on the twenty-ninth, we left Manassas for Bull Run. Arriving on the battle-field, we were immediately ordered to support Captain Campbell's battery of Gibbon's brigade, which was then moving down to the engagement. A line of battle was formed in rear of the battery, in which position we remained until the close of the engagement for the evening. We were ordered a short distance to the left, where we went into camp during the night.

Early in the morning of the thirtieth August the cannonading became general along the lines, which ceased in a few hours. In the afternoon we received orders to be ready to march at a moment's notice. We soon formed in line and marched to the front and centre of our lines, which were there engaged with the enemy. Large numbers of disorganized troops were returning through the woods from the front, where the battle was raging fiercely. The Nineteenth Indiana moved forward through the woods with a firm step until we approached near the enemy. I then ordered company B to go forward as skirmishers. They had not advanced but a short distance until the enemy fired upon them, when they returned to the regiment. We remained in that position for some time in advance of any other troops in the centre, when we were ordered to fall back and take position in the field. The Nineteenth Indiana fell back under fire in perfect order. I halted the regiment several times, and awaited the approach of the enemy. During the time fifteen of my command were wounded. After returning, we were ordered to take position toward our left to support Capt. Campbell's battery of Gibbon's brigade. We held the position for some time, driving back the enemy with great loss by discharges from Capt. Campbell's battery. We lost one man killed and three wounded at that place. We were then ordered to take a position on a hill some distance east. The movement was made in fine order. After remaining a short time, we were ordered to take position on our extreme left, where we remained until about ten o'clock at night, when we, in connection with the entire brigade, covered the retreat from the

battle-field to Centreville. During the whole engagement the officers and men of my command behaved with great coolness and courage.

The killed, wounded, and missing of the Nineteenth Indiana volunteers on the thirtieth of August, 1862, are as follows: One killed, eighteen wounded, and eleven missing. Total, thirty.

Very respectfully,
S. MEREDITH,
Colonel Nineteenth Indiana Volunteers.

CAPTAIN WILKINS'S REPORT.

HEADQUARTERS THIRD REGIMENT INFANTRY, }
CAMP NEAR HALL'S HILL, VA., September 5, 1862. }

SIR: I have the honor to report that on the thirtieth of August this regiment arrived on the old battle-field of Bull Run, at about seven o'clock A.M. A short time after, the brigade was formed in line of battle, (in front of the Dogan house,) and the regiment ordered forward as skirmishers, with orders to occupy the crest of the hill in our front; our left resting on the Alexandria and Warrenton turnpike. We remained in this position about three hours, when I received orders to advance the line, which was promptly done. To effect this, it was necessary to drive the enemy from some houses in front of our left. This was gallantly done by three companies, under the command of Lieut. Sheridan, with the loss of two men killed and three wounded. Our line of skirmishers were then marched with those of the Pennsylvania reserves, the Bucktails on our left, and Gen. Butterfield's on the right.

At about half-past four P.M. the attack was made by our troops on the right, and a short time after a movement was observed on our left, among the skirmishers of the Pennsylvania reserve, which ended in their retiring entirely from their position. This was immediately reported to Gen. Sykes, who directed me to occupy the same ground with my skirmishers, which was accordingly done. The skirmishers of the Third infantry then occupied all the open ground in front, extending from wood to wood. The left of our line of skirmishers was hotly pressed at this time, but the line was held until the movement on our right commenced. I then assembled the skirmishers on the right of the turnpike and retired by it, having directed the skirmishers on the left to rejoin me. This they were unable to do, but under Lieut. Sheridan they assembled on Col. Warren's brigade, and were with him in the fierce engagement which they had on the left. With all the men of my regiment I could get together I joined the brigade, which I found formed in front of the Henry and Robertson House. Shortly after we were ordered forward to engage the enemy, who were pressing our left. We had a short and close conflict at this point, and were finally forced to retire, which we did in good order. Subsequently we moved to Centreville, arriving at one o'clock in the night.

Capt. Walker, acting field-officer, had charge of the left wing, and rendered me much assistance by his coolness and the prompt carrying out of orders. Lieut. Sheridan's conduct came under

my own observation, and was all that could be desired. He mentions with praise the conduct of Lieutenants Whitney and Eckert, the former wounded and the latter contused. Lieut. Penrose was active and energetic. Sergeant James Torpy, of company H, with ten men of that company, held one of the houses occupied by us against a vastly superior force, and only retired when half his men were wounded and the house surrounded. He was subsequently wounded and left on the field. Sargeant-Major August Kaiser, First Sergeant Stanley Moniton, of company H; Hopkins, of company I; and Litzinger, of company K; Smith, of company B; Hessian, of company G; Coady, of company F; Shaeffer, of company E; Morris, of company C; Hanlef, of company D; and Sergeants Flynn, Ackland, and Scully, of the regiment, are mentioned as having been distinguished for coolness and bravery during the entire contest.

Lieut. Devoe, Adjutant of the regiment, rendered me important services during the action, and behaved with the same indifference to danger which has distinguished him on former occasions.

Our entire loss was five killed, fifteen wounded, and twenty-five missing, many of whom were no doubt killed.

JOHN D. WILKINS,
Captain Third Infantry, Commanding Regiment.
To Lieut. H. H. POWELL,
Asst. Adjt.-General First Brigade Regulars.

JEFF. DAVIS'S MESSAGE.

COMMUNICATED SEPTEMBER 2, 1862.

To the Senate and House of Representatives of the Confederate States:

I have the gratification of presenting to Congress two despatches from Gen. Robert E. Lee, commanding the army of Northern Virginia, communicating the result of the operations north of the Rappahannock. From these despatches it will be seen that God has again extended his shield over our patriotic army, and has blessed the cause of the Confederacy with a second signal victory on the field already memorable by the gallant achievement of our troops. Too much praise cannot be bestowed upon the skill and daring of the Commanding General who conceived, or the valor and hardihood of the troops who executed, the brilliant movement whose result is now communicated. After having driven from their intrenchments an enemy superior in number, and relieved from siege the city of Richmond, as heretofore communicated, our toil-worn troops advanced to meet another invading army, reinforced not only by the defeated army of Gen. McClellan, but by the fresh corps of Gens. Burnside and Hunter. After forced marches, with inadequate transportation, and across streams swollen to unusual height, by repeated combats they turned the position of the enemy, formed a junction of their columns in the face of greatly superior forces, and fought the decisive battle of the thirtieth, the crowning triumph of their toil and valor.

JEFFERSON DAVIS.

GENERAL LEE'S DESPACHES.

HEADQUARTERS MANASSAS JUNCTION, }
 Nine P.M., Aug. 29, via RAPIDAN, Aug. 30, 1862. }

To President Davis:

So far this army has steadily advanced and repulsed the frequent attacks of the enemy. The line of the Rappahannock and Warrenton has been relieved. Many prisoners are captured, and I regret, quantities of stores to be destroyed for want of transportation. Anderson not yet up, and I hear nothing of those behind. We have Ewell, Trimble, and Taliaferro wounded—the latter slightly, the others not mortally.

R. E. LEE.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY NORTHERN VIRGINIA, }
 GROVETOWN, via RAPIDAN, August 30—10 P.M. }

To President Davis:

This army achieved to-day, on the plains of Manassas, a signal victory over the combined forces of Generals McClellan and Pope. On the twenty-eighth and twenty-ninth, each wing, under Generals Longstreet and Jackson, repulsed with valor attacks made on them separately. We mourn the loss of our gallant dead in every conflict, yet our gratitude to Almighty God for his mercies rises higher each day. To him and the valor of our troops a nation's gratitude is due.

R. E. LEE.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY NORTH-WESTERN VIRGINIA, }
 CHANTILLY, Sept. 3, 1862. }

His Excellency, Jefferson Davis, President Confederate States of America:

MR. PRESIDENT: My letter of the thirtieth ult. will have informed your Excellency of the progress of this army to that date. General Longstreet's division having arrived the day previous, was formed in order of battle on the right of Gen. Jackson, who had been engaged with the enemy since morning, resisting an attack commenced on the twenty-eighth. The enemy, on the latter day, was vigorously repulsed, leaving his numerous dead and wounded on the field. His attack on the morning of the twenty-ninth was feeble, but became warmer in the afternoon, when he was again repulsed by both wings of the army. His loss on this day, as stated in his published report, herewith inclosed, amounted to eight thousand killed and wounded.

The enemy being reënforced, renewed the attack on the afternoon of the thirtieth, when a general advance of both wings of the army was ordered, and, after a fierce combat, which raged until after nine o'clock, he was completely defeated and driven beyond Bull Run. The darkness of the night, his destruction of the stone bridge after crossing, and the uncertainty of the fords, stopped the pursuit.

The next morning the enemy was discovered in the strong position at Centreville, and the army was put in motion toward the Little River turnpike, to turn his right. Upon reaching Ox Hill, on the first of September, he was again discovered in our front on the heights of Germantown, and about five P.M. made a spirited attack upon the front and right of our columns, with a

view of apparently covering the withdrawal of his trains on the Centreville road, and masking his retreat. Our position was maintained with but slight loss on both sides. Major-General Kearny was left by the enemy dead on the field. During the night the enemy fell back to Fairfax Court-House, and abandoned his position at Centreville. Yesterday, about noon, he evacuated Fairfax Court-House, taking the roads, as reported to me, to Alexandria and Washington.

I have, as yet, been unable to get official reports of our loss or captured in these various engagements. Many gallant officers have been killed or wounded. Of the general officers, Ewell, Trimble, Taliaferro, Fields, Jenkins, and Mahone, have been reported wounded; Colonels Means, Marshall, Baylor, Neff, and Gadberry killed. About seven thousand prisoners have already been paroled; about the same number of small arms collected from the field, and thirty pieces of cannon captured, besides a number of wagons, ambulances, etc. A large number of arms still remain on the ground. For want of transportation valuable stores had to be destroyed as captured, while the enemy, at their various dépôts, are reported to have burned many millions of property in their retreat. Nothing could surpass the gallantry and endurance of the troops, who have cheerfully borne every danger and hardship, both on the battle-field and march.

I have the honor to be, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

R. E. LEE,
 General.

[Chantilly is north of Centreville, and north-west of Fairfax Court-House, about six or eight miles from each. The "letter of the thirtieth" referred to in the above, was not received. The Little River turnpike leads from Middleburgh to Alexandria, and intersects the Centreville turnpike about a mile this side of Fairfax Court-House. Germantown is on the Little River turnpike, about half a mile west of its intersection with the Centreville turnpike.]

The following correspondence will illustrate the thoroughness of the enemy's defeat in the battle of the thirtieth. It bears date, as will be seen, of the next day:

CENTREVILLE, August 31, 1862.

SIR: Many of the wounded of this army have been left on the field, for whom I desire to send ambulances. Will you please inform me whether you consent to a truce until they are cared for?

I am, sir, your obedient servant,

JOHN POPE,
 Major-General United States Army, Commanding.
 COMMANDING OFFICER Confederate Forces, near Groveton.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF NORTHERN VIRGINIA, }
 August 31, 1862. }

Major-Gen. John Pope, U.S.A., Commanding, etc.

SIR: Consideration for your wounded induces me to consent to your sending ambulances to convey them within your lines. I cannot consent to a truce nor a suspension of military operations of this army. If you desire to send for your wounded, should your ambulances report to Dr. Guilet, Medical Director of this army, he

will give directions for their transportation. The wounded will be paroled, and it is understood that no delay will take place in their removal.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

R. E. LEE,
General.

The following letter, received at a still later date, shows what a vast number of the enemy's wounded still lie upon the field of battle—four days after the engagements — notwithstanding the efforts made by Pope's officers to remove them under the permission granted by General Lee. The answer of Gen. Lee to this application of Dr. Coolidge has not been communicated.—*Richmond Dispatch.*

CENTREVILLE, VA., Sept. 3, 1862.

General Robert E. Lee, Commanding Confederate Army:

GENERAL: Medical Director Guilet of the confederate army, and Medical Director McFarlin, of the United States army, have just arrived here from the battle-field, near Manassas. The accounts they give are far more serious than my previous information had led me to believe. Our wounded soldiers, to the number of nearly three thousand, many still lying on the field, are suffering for food. I have no commissary stores, and my supply of medical comforts are wholly inadequate. With every kindly intention and effort on the part of those under your command, the loss of life must be very great, unless food and means of transporting the wounded within our own lines are promptly supplied. I know of no source of adequate supply nearer than Washington. If General, you can, consistently with duty, permit supplies of food and transport-wagons for wounded to pass through your lines to and return from the battle-field, you will save very many lives and much suffering. If you cannot do this, I beg that you will, for humanity's sake, point out some other way in which medical relief may be obtained. I am within your lines, and, of course, cannot provide the necessary relief without your permission.

I have the honor to be, very respectfully, your obedient servant,
RICHARD H. COOLIDGE,
Medical Inspector United States Army.

NARRATIVE BY A REBEL LIEUTENANT.

FREDERICK CITY, Md., Saturday, Sept. 6.

MY DEAR MOTHER: I am brimful of matter as an egg of meat. Let me try to outline our progress since my last letter — date not remembered — from Raccoon Ford—you bearing in mind that I am in A. P. Hill's division, in Jackson's corps — that corps consisting of Jackson's own division, Ewell's and Hill's. You will not think me egotistical for speaking of this corps and of the corps of Hill's division, for of them I know most, and in truth their share was, to me at least, the most memorable in the almost incredible campaign of the last fortnight.

Crossing Raccoon Ford, Jackson in front—remember, Jackson, so used, includes Hill, Ewell, and the Stonewall division—General Lee, without much opposition, reached Rappahannock River, a

few miles above Rappahannock station, where a part of Longstreet's troops had a sharp fight. On Friday evening, August twenty-second, Jackson bivouacked in Culpeper, opposite Warrenton Springs, and the same evening threw over two of Ewell's brigades. The river rose and destroyed the bridge. Saturday the bridge was rebuilt, and that night the two brigades, after some sharp fighting, were withdrawn.

On Monday morning the enemy appeared in heavy force, and the batteries of Hill's division were put in position and shelled their infantry. They retired the infantry, and bringing up a large number of batteries, threw a storm of shot and shell at us—we not replying. They must have exploded several thousand rounds, and in all, so well sheltered were we, our killed did not reach twenty. That evening Jackson's whole force moved up to Jefferson, in Culpeper County, Longstreet close to him. The enemy was completely deceived, and concluded that we had given the thing up.

Now comes the great wonder. Starting up the bank of the river on Monday, the twenty-fifth, we marched through Amosville, in Rappahannock County — still further up, crossed the Rappahannock within ten miles of the Blue Ridge, marched across open fields, by strange country paths and comfortable homesteads, by a little town in Fauquier, called Orleans, on and on, as if we would never cease—to Salem, on the Manassas Gap Railroad, reaching there after midnight. Up again by day-dawn, and still on, along the Manassas Gap road, meeting crowds—all welcoming, cheering, staring with blank amazement. So all day Tuesday, through White Plains, Haymarket, Thoroughfare Gap, in Bull Run Mountains, Gainesville, to Bristow station, on the Orange and Alexandria Railroad—making the difference from Amosville to Bristow (between forty-five and fifty miles) within the forty-eight hours. We burned up at Bristow two or three railway-trains, and moved up to Manassas Junction on Wednesday, taking our prisoners with us. Ewell's division brought up the rear, fighting all the way a force Pope had sent up from Warrenton, supposing us a cavalry party.

Upon reaching Manassas Junction, we met a brigade—the First New-Jersey—which had been sent from Alexandria on the same supposition. They were fools enough to send a flag demanding our surrender at once. Of course we scattered the brigade, killing and wounding many, and among them the Brigadier-General, (Taylor,) who has since died. At the Junction was a large dépôt of stores, five or six pieces of artillery, two trains containing probably two hundred large cars loaded down with many millions of quartermaster and commissary stores. Beside these, there were very large sutlers' dépôts, full of every thing; in short, there was collected there, in the space of a square mile, an amount and variety of property such as I had never conceived of, (I speak soberly.) 'Twas a curious sight to see our ragged and famished men helping themselves to every imaginable article of luxury or necessity,

whether of clothing, food, or what not. For my part, I got a tooth-brush, a box of candles, a quantity of lobster salad, a barrel of coffee, and other things which I forget. But I must hurry on, for I have not time to tell the hundredth part, and the scene utterly beggars description.

A part of us hunted that New-Jersey brigade like scattered partridges over the hills just to the right of the battle-field of the eighteenth of July, 1861, while the rest were partly plundering, partly fighting the forces coming on us from Warrenton. Our men had been living on roasted corn since crossing the Rapphannock, and we had brought no wagons, so we could carry little away of the riches before us. But the men could eat for one meal at least. So they were marched up, and as much of every thing eatable served out as they could carry. To see a starving man eating lobster-salad and drinking Rhine wine, bare-footed and in tatters, was curious; the whole thing was incredible.

Our situation now was very critical. We were between Alexandria and Warrenton — between the hosts of McClellan and Pope with over eighteen thousand jaded men, for the corps had not more than that. At nightfall, fire was set to the dépôt, store-houses, the loaded trains, several long, empty trains, sutlers' houses, restaurants, every thing. As the magnificent conflagration began to subside, the Stonewall or First division of Jackson's corps moved off toward the battle-field of Manassas, the other two divisions to Centreville, six miles distant.

As day broke, we came in sight of Centreville, rested a few hours, and toward evening the rear-guard of the corps crossed Bull Run at Stone Bridge — the scene of the great slaughter of last year — closely pursued by the enemy. A part of the force came up the Warrenton turnpike, and in a furious action of two hours — the last two daylight hours of Thursday, August twenty-eighth — disputed the possession of a ridge running from Sudley Church Ford to the Warrenton turnpike. We drove them off, and on Friday morning we held the ridge, in front of which runs an incomplete railroad-cut and embankment. Now, we had made a circuit from the Gap in Bull Run Mountains around to the Junction and Centreville, breaking up the railroad and destroying their stores, and returned to within six miles of the Gap, through which Longstreet must come. The enemy disputed his passage and delayed him till late in the day, and, meanwhile, they threw against our corps, all day long, vast masses of troops — Sigel's, Banks's, and Pope's own division. We got out of ammunition; we collected more from cartridge-boxes of fallen friend and foe; that gave out, and we charged with never-failing yell and steel. All day long they threw their masses on us; all day they fell back shattered and shrieking. When the sun went down, their dead were heaped in front of the incomplete railway, and we sighed with relief, for Longstreet could be seen coming into position on our right. The crisis was over; Longstreet never failed yet; but the sun went down so slowly.

Friday, Hill's division took, perhaps, the most prominent part in the fight; on Thursday, Ewell's and Jackson's, though all were engaged on Friday.

Saturday morning—day ever memorable! for it broke the back of the great lying nation — our corps still held that ridge, and Longstreet formed on our right, obtuse-angled to us, so that if they attacked, upon forcing us back, their flank would be exposed to Longstreet; and if they forced him back, their flank would be exposed to us. This arrangement was concealed from them so far that they suspected our strength to be to our left. Skirmishing and distant cannonading lasted till one P.M., when the action commenced, and soon grew infinitely furious. But they were outgeneralled and beaten from the start, and at half-past four or five P.M. it was plain that they were terribly whipped. The fight was by far the most horrible and deadly that I have seen. Just at sunset our wings swept round in pursuit; Jackson swinging his left on the right as a pivot, and Longstreet in the reverse method. Their dead on the field were in such numbers as to sicken even the veterans of Richmond and the Shenandoah Valley; they left two thousand dead, rotting clay, and almost innumerable wounded. Their discipline and night saved them from a rout. They retreated in tolerable order to Centreville. 'Twas decisive; their whole army engaged—only two corps of ours, and their loss, I think, ten to one on our side.

Starke's Louisiana brigade and the Second brigade of Jackson's division (their ammunition being out) fought with the stones from the ground. This I know to be a fact. Lewis Randolph, it is said, was seen to kill one man with a stone. We lost many valuable men. V—— was shot early in the breast. I found him at the hospital, very dirty in dust and blood, but in good hands. I took off my shirt and gave it to him, and sent him on his way rejoicing toward Middleburgh. I happened to have on a clean shirt, having bathed in Bull Run on Friday morning, and changed my clothing. On Saturday I had the narrowest escape yet; two cannon-balls, within a minute of each other, passed so near me as almost to take away my breath. Strange to tell, it put me in the wildest spirits.

On Monday our corps moved to Ox Hill, between Chantilly and Fairfax Court-House, where, in the afternoon, we had, under a driving thunder-storm, a smart but undecided fight with three divisions of the enemy. In it were killed Generals Kearny and Stevens, valuable officers, both worth the battle.

Thus the corps fought six days out of seven, after enormous marches. On Wednesday, the third instant, we marched to Dranesville; on Thursday to Leesburgh, where we met D. H. Hill's corps, Ripley's division, and perhaps others. On yesterday the army crossed the Potomac, D. H. Hill a little earlier in the day than we, and at a different ford. We marched till half-past twelve last night; started to-day before day, and reached this town by one P.M., or earlier. It

is twenty-four miles from Leesburgh, and within eighteen of Pennsylvania. Of the scene at the passage of the Potomac I have not time to speak, nor of the battle-field of Leesburgh. Saunders, coming on in an independent way, captured the telegraph operator, turned him over to Gen. Jackson, and heard him send a message to Old Abe; after which the telegraph was destroyed, and the track of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad torn up. Stuart yesterday sent a message to Abe by another line. I have seen the *Baltimore Sun* of today. They are puzzling themselves as to whether we have really crossed. I wish, my dear mother, I could better tell you of these great matters. But it is easier for you to imagine how tired I am than for me to tell you. In the last thirty-six hours, I have slept two.

I am proud to have borne my humble part in these great operations—to have helped, even so little, to consummate the grand plan, whose history will be a text-book to all young soldiers, and whose magnificent success places Lee at the side of the greatest captains, Hannibal, Cæsar, Eugene, Napoleon. I hope you have preserved my letters in which I have spoken of my faith in Lee. He and his round-table of generals are worthy the immortality of Napoleon and his Marshals. He moves his agencies like a god—secret, complicated, vast, resistless, complete.

RICHMOND "EXAMINER" ACCOUNT.

RICHMOND, September 3, 1862.

Passengers by the Central Railroad, now almost our only source of information from our armies at Manassas, brought down with them yesterday evening no well-authenticated intelligence from the great battle of last Saturday. At the time of their leaving Gordonsville it had been telegraphed thither from Rapidan station that participants in the battle had arrived at the latter place, bringing intelligence of the death of Sigel, the mortal wounding of Generals Pope and McDowell, and the capture by our army of seven or nine thousand prisoners. This is all we could gain of a later date than Thursday, the twenty-eighth.

But among the passengers were several gentlemen who participated in the fight of Thursday. From them we have the first intelligible, though neither full nor satisfactory, account of the locality of the great three days' battle, and the positions occupied respectively by the opposing forces. The battle was fought on the plains of Manassas, our forces occupying the identical positions occupied by the enemy at the beginning of the ever-memorable battle of the twenty-first of July, 1861, and the enemy occupying the positions held by us on that occasion. We will lay before the reader the account we have received of the movements by which we took this position, and the battle that ensued on the day subsequent to our occupancy.

On Monday Gen. A. P. Hill moved down from Salem along the Manassas Gap Railroad, and on Tuesday took possession of Manassas Junction, capturing several hundred prisoners and eight or

ten guns. Gen. Ewell followed General Hill, and Gen. Taliaferro, commanding Gen. Jackson's old division, followed Gen. Ewell. Gen. Taliaferro reached Manassas on Wednesday evening, just as the troops of Ewell and Hill were evacuating that position and falling back towards Bull Run, in the direction of Centreville. General Taliaferro occupied Manassas, and made a show of throwing out heavy pickets towards the enemy, who was at Bristow station, on the Orange and Alexandria Railroad, five miles distant in a south-westerly direction, but directly after nightfall calling in his pickets. He then fell back towards Centreville and took a position near Groveton, where he remained all night. His position was to the right of Generals Hill and Ewell. At dawn the next (Thursday) morning, occasional reports of cannon and musketry began to be heard towards the left, which was kept up at intervals until evening. Still no enemy had yet been on the portion of the field occupied by Gen. Taliaferro's division; but about five o'clock P.M. they were suddenly borne down upon by several heavy columns of the enemy, numbering, it was estimated, twenty thousand men. The fight was opened on both sides with artillery; at first at long-range, but gradually the enemy drew up his batteries to our lines. By six o'clock the distance between the combatants had been reduced to musket-range, and the fight along the whole line of Taliaferro's, Ewell's, and Hill's divisions became general. The enemy fought with great obstinacy, being inspired, it is thought, by the supposition that they had caught Gen. Jackson in small force, and had an opportunity of crushing him. But, as often as they charged our lines, they were driven back with thinned ranks, without being able to move us from our position. Finally night closed over the scene, and the enemy retired from the conflict. The battle was, however, kept up until nine o'clock by the artillery on both sides.

Our men rested on their position that night, and on Friday morning moved forward a mile in the direction of the enemy.

Our loss in this battle is estimated at between eight hundred and a thousand killed and wounded. The enemy's is known to have been more than double that number. We note the few casualties that have come to our knowledge. Gen. Taliaferro was struck three times in the beginning of the action, in the foot, neck, and arm. The first two were very slight, but the last a painful though not dangerous wound. The General continued in command until the close of the action.

Gen. Ewell was shot through the knee with a Minie ball. The bones were so badly shattered as, in the opinion of his surgeons, to render amputation necessary. When our informant saw him he was being borne from the field on a litter to a hospital in the direction of Aldie, preparatory to the operation.

Major Lawson Botts, of the Twenty-second Virginia, received a dangerous but, it is thought, not a mortal wound, from a Minie ball, which en-

tered his face on the left side and emerged at the back of his head. The ball coursed around the bones without breaking them. Major Terry, of Wytheville, was shot through the arm, Captain Fulton through the neck, and Lieutenant Luke through the shoulder—all severe wounds. Capt. A. V. Scott, of the Twenty-third Virginia regiment, was badly shot in the arm. Colonel Neff, of the Thirty-third Virginia, was killed. The wounded have all been removed to hospitals established near Aldie, in the county of Loudoun.

As our informants proceeded towards Aldie, on Friday morning, they heard tremendous cannonading in the direction of the battle-field of the day before. Of the result of this fight and of the one on the succeeding day, we know only through General Lee's two despatches to the President, which will be found in this day's paper, in the proceedings of the Senate. Since writing the above we learn that Major May, of the Twelfth Virginia, was killed, and Lieut.-Col. Skinner, of the First Virginia, mortally wounded.

Doc. 105.

GENERAL BARRY'S REPORT

OF THE ORGANIZATION OF THE ARTILLERY OF THE ARMY OF THE POTOMAC, WITH SOME ACCOUNT OF ITS OPERATIONS, FROM JULY 25TH, 1861, TO AUGUST 29TH, 1862.

WASHINGTON, September 1, 1862.

Brig.-General Williams, Asst. Adj.-General:

GENERAL: In compliance with the orders of Major-General McClellan, I have the honor to give some account of the history, organization, and operations of the Artillery of the Army of the Potomac from July, 1861, to September, 1862, the period during which I was its chief.

When Major-General McClellan was appointed to the command of the "Division of the Potomac," July twenty-fifth, 1862, a few days after the first battle of Bull Run, the whole field-artillery of his command consisted of no more than parts of nine batteries, or thirty pieces of various, and, in some instances, unusual and unserviceable calibres. Most of these batteries were also of mixed calibres.

My calculations were based upon the expected immediate expansion of the "Division of the Potomac" into "the Army of the Potomac," to consist of at least one hundred thousand infantry. Considerations involving the peculiar character and extent of the force to be employed; the probable field and character of operations; the utmost efficiency of the arm, and the limits imposed by the as yet undeveloped resources of the nation, led to the following general propositions offered by me to Major-General McClellan, and which received his full approval:

First. That the proportion of artillery should be in the ratio of at least two and a half pieces to one thousand men; to be expanded, if possible, to three pieces to one thousand men.

Second. That the proportion of rifle-guns

should be one third, and of smooth-bores, two thirds. That the rifle-guns should be restricted to the systems of the United States Ordnance Department; and of Parrott and the smooth-bores, (with the exception of a few howitzers for special service,) to be exclusively the twelve-pound gun of the model of 1857, variously called "the gun-howitzer," the "light twelve-pounder," or the "Napoleon."

Third. That each field-battery should, if practicable, be composed of six guns, and none to be less than four guns, and in all cases the guns of each battery should be of uniform calibre.

Fourth. That the field-batteries were to be assigned to divisions, and not to brigades, and in the proportion of four to each division, of which one was to be a battery of regulars, the remainder of volunteers. The captain of the regular battery to be the commandant of artillery of the division. In the event of several divisions constituting an army corps, at least one half of the divisional artillery was to constitute the reserve artillery of the corps.

Fifth. That the artillery reserve of the whole army should consist of one hundred guns, and should comprise, besides a sufficient number of light "mounted batteries," all the guns of position, and, until the cavalry was massed, all the horse artillery.

Sixth. That the amount of ammunition to accompany the field-batteries was not to be less than four hundred rounds per gun.

Seventh. A siege-train of fifty pieces. This was subsequently expanded for special service at the siege of Yorktown to very nearly one hundred pieces, and comprised the unusual calibres, and enormously heavy weight of metal, of two two hundred-pounders, five one hundred-pounders, and ten thirteen-inch sea-coast mortars.

Eighth. That instruction in the theory and practice of gunnery, as well as in the tactics of the arm, was to be given to the officers, and non-commissioned officers of the volunteer batteries, by the study of suitable text-books, and by actual recitations in each division, under the direction of the regular officer commanding the divisional artillery.

Ninth. That personal inspections, as frequent as the nature of circumstances would permit, should be made by me to be assured of the strict observance of the established organization and drill, and of the special regulations and orders from time to time issued under the authority of the Commanding General, and to note the progressive improvement of the officers and enlisted men of the volunteer batteries, and the actual fitness for field service of the whole, both regular and volunteer.

A variety of unexpected circumstances conspired to compel, in some degree, trifling modifications of these general propositions; but in the main they scrupulously formed the basis of the organization of the artillery of the army of the Potomac.

The sudden and extensive expansion of the artillery arm of the nation, taxed far beyond their capacities the various arsenals, and the private

foundries which had hitherto exclusively supplied to the United States the requisite ordnance material.

The Ordnance Department promptly met my requisitions, by enlarging as far as possible the operations of the arsenals of supply and construction, and by the extensive employment of private contractors. The use of contract work, while it gave increased facility in meeting promptly the suddenly increased demand, was the unavoidable cause of introducing into the service much inferior ordnance material. The gun-carriages were particularly open to this objection, and their bad construction was in more than one instance the unfortunate occasion of the loss of field-guns. It affords me great satisfaction to state that the Ordnance Department in the main kept the supply constantly up to the demand, and by the cheerful and ready attention to complaints, and the prompt creation of the requisite means enabled me to withdraw inferior material, and substitute such as was found to be more reliable. To Lieutenant-Colonel Ramsay, in command of Washington Arsenal, to Lieutenant Bradford, his assistant, and to Captain Benton, in the office of the Chief of Ordnance, these remarks in particular apply. To their promptness, industry and active general coöperation am I indebted in a great degree for the means which enabled me to organize such an immense artillery force in so short a time.

As has been before stated, the whole of the field-artillery of the "Division of the Potomac," July twenty-fifth, 1861, was comprised in nine imperfectly equipped batteries of thirty guns, six hundred and fifty men, and four hundred horses.

In March, 1862, when the whole army took the field, it consisted of ninety-two batteries, of five hundred and twenty guns, twelve thousand five hundred men, and eleven thousand horses; fully equipped and in readiness for active field service. Of the whole force, thirty batteries were regulars, and sixty-two batteries volunteers.

During this short period of *seven months* nearly all this immense amount of material was issued to me, and placed in the hands of the artillery troops after their arrival in Washington. About one quarter of all the volunteer batteries brought with them from their respective States a few guns and carriages; but they were nearly all of such peculiar calibre as to lack uniformity with the more modern and more serviceable ordnance, with which I was arming the other batteries, and they had therefore to be withdrawn, and replaced by more suitable material. While about one sixth came supplied with horses and harness, less than one tenth were apparently fully equipped for service when they reported to me, and every one of these latter required the supply of many deficiencies of material, and all of them very extensive instructions in the theory and practice of their special arm.

When the army of the Potomac on the first of April, 1862, embarked for Fort Monroe and the

Virginia Peninsula, the field-artillery which had been organized under my direction, was disposed as follows:

	Batteries.	Guns.
Detached for service in Dept. of South-Carolina,.....	2	12
Detached for service in Dept. of North-Carolina,.....	1	6
Detached for service in Department of the Gulf,.....	1	6
Detached for service in Command of Major-Gen. Dix, (Baltimore,).....	3	20
Detached for service in Mountain Department, (Div. Blenker,).....	3	18
First Corps, (Major-Gen. McDowell,).....	12	63
Fifth Corps, (Major-Gen. Banks,).....	12	59
Defences of Washington, (Brig.-Gen. Wadsworth,)..	7	32
	40	221
Embarked (March 15th to April 1st) for the Peninsula,	52	299
	92	520

The operations on the Peninsula by the army of the Potomac commenced, therefore, with a field-artillery force of fifty-two batteries of two hundred and ninety-nine guns. To this must be added the field-artillery of Franklin's division of McDowell's corps, (four batteries of twenty-two guns,) which joined a few days before the capture of Yorktown, but was not disembarked from its transports for service until after the battle of Williamsburgh; and the field-artillery of McCall's division of McDowell's corps, (four batteries of twenty-two guns,) which joined in June—a few days before the battle of Mechanicsville, (June twenty-sixth, 1862;) making a grand total of field-artillery, at any time with the army of the Potomac, on the Peninsula, of sixty batteries of three hundred and forty-three guns. With this large force serving in six corps d'armée of eleven divisions, and the artillery reserve, the only general and field-officers were: One brigadier-general, four colonels, three lieutenant-colonels, and three majors—a number obviously insufficient, and which impaired to a great degree the efficiency of the arm, in consequence of the want of rank and official influence of the commanders of corps and divisional artillery. As this faulty organization can only be suitably corrected by legislative action, it is earnestly hoped that the attention of the proper authorities may be at an early day invited to it. Where there were so many newly organized volunteer field-batteries, many of whom received their first and only instruction in the intrenched camps covering Washington during the three or four inclement months of the winter of 1861-2, there was of course much to be improved. Many of the volunteer batteries, however, evinced such zeal and intelligence, and availed themselves so industriously of the instructions of the regular officer, their commander, and of the example of the regular battery, their associates, that they made rapid progress, and finally attained a degree of proficiency highly creditable.

Special detailed reports have been made and transmitted by me of the general artillery operations at the siege of Yorktown, and, by their immediate commanders, of the services of the field-batteries at the battles of Williamsburgh, Hanover Court-House, and those severely contested ones comprised in the operations in front of Rich-

mond. To these several reports I respectfully refer the Commanding General for details of services as creditable to the artillery of the United States as they are honorable to the gallant officers and patient enlisted men who, brave and (with but few exceptions,) struggling through difficulties, overcoming obstacles, and bearing themselves nobly on the field of battle, stood faithfully to their guns, performing their various duties with a steadiness, a devotion, and a gallantry worthy of the highest commendation. For the artillery of the army of the Potomac, it is but simple justice to claim that in contributing its aid to the other two arms, as far as lay in its power, it did its whole duty faithfully and intelligently, and that on more than one occasion (the battle of Malvern particularly) it confessedly saved the army from serious disaster.

I am, General, very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,

WILLIAM F. BARRY,

Army of the Potomac, Brigadier-General, late Chief of Artillery.

Doc. 106.

FIGHT AT SLATERVILLE, VA.

FOUGHT MAY 9, 1862.

NEW-YORK "TIMES" ACCOUNT.

NEW-KENT COURT-HOUSE, VA., }
Saturday Evening, May 10, 1862. }

A LIVELY skirmish occurred yesterday at a place called Slaterville, two miles below here, which reflects much credit upon our officers and men engaged in it.

At three o'clock P.M. eighty men of the Sixth regular cavalry had advanced to Slaterville, when a considerable force of the enemy was observed directly in front. Our force charged upon the rebels, and obliged them to retreat precipitately to the woods behind a hill on the left of the main road, after which we occupied the hill, with two pieces of artillery, and two companies of infantry—the Second Rhode Island and the Ninety-eighth Pennsylvania volunteers—besides the cavalry previously mentioned.

Shortly after the enemy reappeared from the woods with three squadrons of cavalry, and two pieces of artillery, supported by one regiment of infantry. He fired four times in quick succession, which was responded to by our guns, when the Second Rhode Island was ordered forward to act as skirmishers, and the Ninety-eighth Pennsylvania formed in line of battle in the rear of the artillery and cavalry. These arrangements completed, the skirmishers continually advanced toward the enemy, while the cavalry also proceeded forward until within fifty yards of the enemy, where it halted and the enemy's fire ceased. The Ninety-eighth Pennsylvania then advanced toward the edge of the woods, when the rebels retreated into an open field. Our artillery was ordered into position, and upon receiving two shots from the enemy returned them

with much execution. A contraband who witnessed the affair, subsequently came into camp, and stated that the rebels carried fourteen of their number wounded from the field. One of our shots penetrated a house in the immediate vicinity, by passing through the front-door, thence into a bedroom, tearing a bed to ribbons, going out finally through a rear-window. A man, who occupied the house, had just risen from the bed, having thrown himself upon it as a means of protection from the shots of the contending parties. He concluded, however, that neither the bed nor the house was a safe harbor, and was preparing to leave for the woods when the shot entered the building.

After the exchange of shots by the artillery, preparations were made by our men to make another charge upon the enemy, observing which he retreated and did not return.

The charge made by our cavalry at the commencement of the skirmish was splendidly executed, and elicited the praise of the General in command of the troops. The rebel cavalry was advancing toward our force, when our cavalry formed in line and waited the approach of the enemy. When he had arrived sufficiently near, our troops made a dash upon him, cutting their way through the line and causing the utmost confusion to prevail, after which they returned to quarters by a road leading through the woods on the right of the enemy.

An incident which shows the barbarity of the rebels occurred on the field of action. At the time of the charge made by the cavalry, one of our men was wounded, when the rebels immediately drew their sabres and literally cut him to pieces. They also rifled his pockets, and even severed his finger for the purpose of getting off a ring.

The rebel loss during the engagement was ten killed, fourteen wounded, and two taken prisoners. Our loss was four killed and three wounded.

One of the prisoners, named J. Ryan, of the Eighteenth Mississippi volunteers, was taken by the Signal corps.

WHIT.

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BATTLES AT RICHMOND, KY.

GENERAL MANSON'S REPORT.

To Major-General William Nelson, Commanding Army of Kentucky:

SIR: I have the honor to transmit the following report of the part taken by the troops under my command in the battles fought near Richmond, Ky., on the twenty-ninth and thirtieth days of August, 1862.

On Friday, the twenty-ninth of August, a courier arrived at my headquarters, some two miles south of Richmond, at eleven A.M., bearing a communication from Lieut.-Colonel Munday, commanding a small detachment of cavalry in the neighborhood of Kingston, five or six miles south

of me. Col. Munday informed me, in this communication, that he believed the enemy were advancing in considerable force. I caused two copies of Col. Munday's letter to me to be made out, one of which I sent to Lancaster and the other to Lexington, directed to you, not having been informed at which place you might be found. I also sent a written message to Colonel Munday, directing him to hold the enemy in check, and ascertain if possible his strength and position; also to learn if the enemy had left the main road and taken either to the right or left from the turnpike road, near the foot of Big Hill, with any of his forces. I ordered the men to stand to arms, in the First brigade, and be ready to move at a moment's warning. I also sent forward four additional companies to strengthen the picket which I already had in that direction, under the command of Lieut.-Col. Wolfe, of the Sixteenth Indiana.

At two o'clock P.M. of the same day, a messenger arrived and informed me that the cavalry under command of Col. Metcalfe and Lieut.-Colonel Munday, and the infantry picket under command of Lieut.-Colonel Wolfe, were retreating as fast as possible to the camp; and that the enemy, to the number of four or five thousand, was pressing hard upon them. The only question for me now to determine was whether I should allow the enemy to attack me in my camp, or whether I should advance and meet him. It did not take me a moment to decide which course to pursue, as all the hills a mile and a half south of me completely commanded my camp, and I did not think it my duty to allow the enemy to obtain possession of them without a struggle. I therefore ordered forward the First brigade, consisting of the Fifteenth, Fifty-fifth, Sixty-ninth and Seventy-first Indiana regiments, and the artillery under command of Lieut. Lamphere. When I had advanced three quarters of a mile, I discovered a heavy column of the enemy's cavalry, half a mile east of the road. I immediately ordered Lieut. Lamphere to get a section of his artillery into position and open upon the enemy, which he did with admirable effect, scattering the enemy in every direction.

I then moved forward a mile, and took possession of a high ridge, formed line of battle on the right and left of the road, with artillery protecting each flank, and commanding the open country and turnpike road as far south as Rogersville. The enemy in a few minutes made his appearance in considerable numbers of cavalry, infantry and artillery. I opened upon him with my artillery, and after a sharp skirmish of an hour's duration, succeeded in driving him, in some confusion, from the field, capturing some prisoners, horses and one cannon.

I advanced again to Rogersville, distant about a mile, where I had the men bivouac, with orders to sleep on their arms, and sent forward Colonel Metcalfe with his cavalry to pursue the enemy, and ascertain, if possible, what his strength was. Col. Metcalfe returned about eleven o'clock P.M., and stated that he had passed down the road in

the direction of Big Hill six miles, and had there encountered some of the enemy's cavalry pickets, who, after a slight skirmish, retired and fell back some distance. Col. Metcalfe here had two men killed, and two wounded. At the same time I sent out the cavalry to scout the road. I also sent an order to General Cruft to place a strong picket on the Lancaster pike, and on the road that comes into Richmond on the east side, and to hold his brigade in readiness to move at a moment's notice.

On the morning of the thirtieth, at four o'clock, I caused the men to stand to arms, directing that there be details made from each company to make coffee and fill the canteens with fresh water. At six o'clock I ascertained that the enemy was advancing upon me, and sent an order to Gen. Cruft to join me with all the forces under his command as quickly as possible, whereupon I gave orders for a forward movement; taking the advance myself with the Fifty-fifth Indiana. I met the enemy's advance half a mile beyond Rogersville, and drove them back, took possession of some woods and high ground upon the left of the road, and formed line of battle, the Fifty-fifth Indiana on the left of the road behind a fence, the Sixty-ninth Indiana on the right of the road, artillery on the left of the Fifty-fifth on high ground, the Seventy-first Indiana three hundred yards in the rear as a support for the battery and as a reserve. I ordered skirmishers to be thrown in front, which was done, those of the Fifty-fifth Indiana opening the battle in the most gallant style. In a few minutes, the Sixteenth Indiana coming up, I ordered it to take position upon the left of the Fifty-fifth in the woods, which they did, gallantly maintaining their ground against a very heavy force of the enemy more than an hour, when an attempt was made to turn their flank. I ordered the Seventy-first regiment to go forward to their support, which, in moving to the point indicated, was exposed to a heavy fire from the enemy. I regret to state that Major Conkling of the Seventy-first Indiana was killed while moving to the support of the Sixteenth, and bravely cheering on his men; and that very shortly afterward, Lieut.-Colonel Topping fell from his horse mortally wounded while encouraging the men of his command.

The rebels seemed determined to turn my left flank, and I was compelled to transfer seven companies of the Sixty-ninth regiment from the right to the left, where, together with the Seventy-first, they faced the enemy and fought bravely.

In the mean time, General Cruft arrived on the field with two sections of artillery, and the Ninety-fifth Ohio regiment in advance. I directed him to place this regiment on the ground that had been occupied by the Sixty-ninth, to support the three companies of skirmishers now warmly engaged, and to charge upon a battery that the enemy was then endeavoring to plant upon an eminence only a short distance to the front and right. In attempting to take this position they were exposed to a severe fire, which threw them into some confusion, and the enemy pressed for-

ward with a heavy force, driving all the troops upon the right before them. At the same time we were entirely outflanked upon the left, and the enemy having gained the cover of a large corn-field and the woods, made a descent upon the left wing, which gave way and retreated in great disorder. Up to this time I had maintained my first position for three hours and forty minutes, during all of which time the artillery, under command of Lieut. Lamphere, had kept up a constant fire, except for a very short time, when the ammunition had become exhausted, and before they had received a supply. The Fifty-fifth Indiana, Col. Mahan; the Sixteenth Indiana, Col. Lueas; the Sixty-ninth Indiana, Lieut.-Col. Korff, and the Seventy-first Indiana, Lieut.-Col. Topping, occupied prominent and exposed positions from the commencement of the engagement, and contended against the enemy with a determination and bravery worthy of older soldiers. The three remaining regiments of Gen. Cruft's brigade arrived just at the time when our troops were on full retreat and the rout had become general, the Eighteenth Kentucky being in advance, under command of Col. Warner. This regiment was immediately deployed into line, and made a desperate effort to check the advancing enemy, and contended with him, single-handed and alone, for twenty minutes, when, after a severe loss, they were compelled to give way before overwhelming numbers. The Twelfth and Sixty-sixth Indiana regiments, not having arrived in time to take part in the first battle, retired in good order and were formed in line of battle on a high position near Rogersville, about a mile in the rear of the first battle-field. Taking these two regiments as a nucleus, I rallied the remainder of the division, but saw at once that it would not do to fight upon that ground. I deployed the cavalry of Cols. Metcalfe and Munday upon the high ground in front of the infantry, placed one piece of artillery in the road, directing the fire toward the enemy, who were forming line of battle near Rodgers's house. I then gave orders to the infantry to face by the rear rank, and move to the rear in line of battle. They moved in this manner about three quarters of a mile, halted and about-faced. I had now arrived on the ground which I had occupied in the skirmish with the enemy the evening before, and I here ordered Gen. Cruft to move off with his brigade to the right, and take position on elevated ground, putting two regiments in the woods on the extreme right, and two behind the fence, fronting a field of corn, and to throw skirmishers forward into the corn-field and woods. The first brigade I formed behind fences on the left of the road. The artillery was placed on the right and left, on the same ground occupied the previous afternoon. I now signalled the cavalry and artillery which had been left on the ridge in front, and which, until now, had held the enemy in check, and they retired rapidly and took their proper position in the new line. The enemy now began advancing in great force through the open fields, in

line of battle, and while they were thus advancing, a courier rode upon the field and delivered to me your written order, dated at Lexington, August thirtieth, directing me to retire by the Lancaster road if the enemy should advance in force. It was then half-past twelve o'clock P.M., and in less than five minutes from the time I received your order the battle raged with great fierceness along my whole line. The enemy's right soon gave way under the fire from the artillery on our left, and his whole attention was then turned to our right, upon which a vigorous assault was made by infantry advancing through the woods and open fields. They were met in the most gallant manner by Gen. Cruft's brigade. The Twelfth Indiana and Eighteenth Kentucky regiments being placed in the woods, contended with fearful odds, but repulsed the rebels several different times. At this point the gallant Colonel Warner, of the Eighteenth Kentucky, was dangerously wounded. The Sixty-sixth Indiana and the Ninety-fifth Ohio regiments held their positions and drove the enemy back a short distance. The enemy soon rallied and again attacked our right wing, which, after a terrific engagement, lasting over one hour, was compelled to fall back, and retreated in confusion.

I was then forced to order the left wing to fall back, which they did in tolerably good order, the enemy crowding close upon them. On arriving at my camp I made another effort to rally and reform the troops, and had only partially succeeded when I heard that you was upon the field. I at once reported to you for orders. You informed me that we would make a stand near the town and cemetery. I directed the troops already formed in my camp to move to the place specified. On arriving upon the ground, under your direction, the men were formed in line of battle, about two thousand five hundred strong, and after contending with an unequal and overpowering force of the enemy for about thirty minutes, our whole line was broken and repulsed, and the men retired in the greatest confusion. I regret to say that, in this battle, Col. Link, of the Twelfth Indiana, was dangerously wounded, and Col. McMillan, of the Ninety-fifth Ohio, was shot in the hand.

After passing through Richmond, by your permission I organized a rear-guard of the scattered men of most all regiments that had been in the several battles, and took command myself, for the purpose of covering our rear on the retreat. The rear-guard behaved well, keeping back the enemy's advance until we had retreated two miles on the turnpike-road to Lexington, when the scattered troops in front came to a halt. I left the rear-guard in charge of Major Morris of the Sixty-sixth Indiana, and pressed forward myself to ascertain the cause of the halt. On arriving in front, I found a small squad of the rebel cavalry formed in the road. I attempted to form an advance-guard, but owing to the fact that the troops had been defeated in three engagements, they were so perfectly demoralized that I found

it impossible to rally more than a hundred men. This small guard cleared the road in a few moments, and continued steadily to advance, driving the rebels from three different stand-points. After passing a little over four miles from Richmond, we discovered the enemy in heavy force concealed in a corn-field on the left side of the road. In attempting to drive them, my little band was completely cut to pieces, having seventeen killed and twenty-five wounded. Lieut.-Col. Wolfe fell at this point, while cheering forward the men. Lieut. Osborn, my aid-de-camp, was severely wounded. Lieut. Kercheval, Quartermaster Fifty-fifth Indiana volunteers, received a severe wound in the left arm, which rendered amputation necessary. The enemy killed and crippled a large number of horses here, which entirely blocked up the road. It being now about seven o'clock in the evening, and having no men to make any further resistance with, I attempted to make my escape, accompanied by Col. Lucas, Capt. Baird, and several other officers. We rode through the enemy's lines and proceeded in a westerly direction for half a mile, when we came upon a squadron of the enemy's cavalry, who commanded us to halt, and at the same time fired upon us. My horse was killed and fell upon me, injuring me severely in the breast, and a short time afterward I was arrested by the enemy's cavalry and made a prisoner.

I cannot say with certainty the extent of our loss in killed, wounded, and prisoners, not having received any report from the officers who commanded on the field, except Col. Mahan, of the Fifty-fifth Indiana. I do not think, after an examination of the field, that our loss will exceed two hundred in killed, seven hundred wounded, and two thousand prisoners. I understand the enemy took quite a number of the men of my command prisoners after they had escaped as far as Lexington.

The enemy informed me that they had only captured four of our wagons and teams, nine pieces of artillery, and a small amount of camp-equipage.

I deem it proper here to state that the troops which I found at Richmond when I arrived there, three days before the battle, had only been in the service from ten to twenty-five days. Some of the regiments never had had a battalion drill and knew not what a line of battle was. They were undisciplined, inexperienced, and had never been taught in the manual of arms. The artillery which I had was composed of men of different regiments — some of infantry and a few artillerymen — who had been separated from their commands at Cumberland Gap. They had been sent from Lexington without caissons or a proper supply of ammunition, being quite deficient in fuses and friction-primers. The ammunition of some of the pieces was entirely spent in the first engagement of the morning, and the ammunition of *all* had been quite exhausted at the close of the last battle in the evening.

Taking into consideration the rawness of our

troops, there has been no battle during the war in which more bravery was displayed, by officers and men, with few exceptions, than there was in the four battles near Richmond.

I have neglected to state, in the proper place, that I was joined, in the second engagement, by a portion of the Third Kentucky infantry, who had passed from General Morgan's command, at the Cumberland Gap, with some Government horses. These men dismounted, hitched their horses, and did excellent service. I do not know the names of any of the accomplished officers who commanded this detachment, or I should gladly give them a place in this report.

I cannot close my report without referring, especially, to the gallant acts of some of the officers which came directly under my own observation. Captain R. C. Kise, my Assistant Adjutant-General; Captain Biddle, United States Army; Lieutenant Osborne, of the Fifty-fifth Indiana; Colonel Metcalfe; Mr. William Goodloe, of Lexington, Kentucky; Mr. Bennett, of Madison county; and one or two other citizens, whose names I do not remember, who composed my staff on the day of the battles, who are entitled to great credit for the services which they rendered me, and for the prompt manner in which they discharged their duty, regardless of personal danger. I am particularly under obligations to Captain Biddle for valuable suggestions in relation to the posting and arranging of the artillery.

I am under great obligations to the gallant Lieutenant Wickliffe Cooper, Dr. Irwin, Captains Baldwin, Stacy and Kendrick, of your staff, some of whom had travelled twenty-five miles after hearing the cannonading of the morning, for valuable aid given me during the second and third engagements. Colonels Lucas, Link, Mahan, Korff, Landrum, Oden, Munday, McMillan, Majors Kempton, Orr, Morrison, Captain Baird, Lieut. Lamphere, and Sergeant Brown, of the battery, greatly distinguished themselves during the action, together with other officers whose names I have not got.

The enemy say they had about twelve thousand infantry, four thousand cavalry, and fifteen pieces of artillery, who were all veteran troops, most of them having been in the army since the commencement of the war. Their loss in killed was about two hundred and fifty, and in wounded not over five hundred. The Union troops did not exceed six thousand five hundred, and there were not engaged at any time over two thousand five hundred. It is to be regretted that we had not some drilled and disciplined soldiers to meet the enemy in the battles near Richmond; I am satisfied the result would have been different.

In conclusion, allow me to express the wish that the wound which you received in the last action near Richmond may speedily heal, and that you may soon be able to take the field again.

I herewith transmit the report of Col. Mahan, of the Fifty-fifth Indiana; and as soon as re-

ports are received from the other regiments of my command, I will forward them to you.

I am, sir, very respectfully, yours,

M. D. MANSON,

Brigadier-General Commanding Forces at Richmond.

COLONEL McMILLEN'S REPORT.

HEADQUARTERS NINETY-FIFTH REGIMENT O. V. I., }
CAMP CHASE, September 20, 1862. }

GOVERNOR: I have the honor to submit the following report of the part taken by the Ninety-fifth regiment Ohio volunteers, in the battles before Richmond, Kentucky, on Saturday, August thirtieth, 1862.

About three o'clock P.M., on Friday, twenty-ninth of August, I received an order from Brigadier-General Cruft, commanding the Twenty-first brigade of the army of Kentucky, directing me to form my regiment quietly in line of battle, and to wait further orders. The regiment remained in line until about dark; at which time, the skirmishing in front having ceased, supper was prepared, and the men dismissed, one half at a time, to eat it. During the night the regiment lay on their arms, and at three o'clock on Saturday morning again formed in line of battle. At daylight arms were stacked and breakfast prepared. As soon as possible thereafter, the line was again formed, and at seven o'clock we received marching orders. Taking the advance of the brigade, we were marched rapidly a portion of the distance on the double-quick, seven miles to the front, to a point between Rogersville and Kingston, where General Manson's brigade had already engaged the enemy. Without being permitted to halt for rest, or the men to close up, we were marched at once upon the field, and required to form our line of battle under a heavy artillery fire from the enemy and in advance of our guns. This movement was being executed with alacrity by the men, but before it could be completed we were ordered by General Manson to move across the road and charge a battery which the enemy was planting some four hundred yards to our front. I moved at once with that portion of the regiment which had come up, forming on the right of the road and advancing rapidly at a charge bayonet on the battery indicated. Whilst we were thus engaged the enemy advanced his right and left wings, outflanking and driving our forces before him. Seeing that it would be reckless and useless to continue our assault upon the battery, I ordered the regiment to halt and fall back, which they did, for a time, in good order, losing, however, in addition to our killed and wounded, one hundred and sixty men and a large number of officers captured at this point. In forming for this charge, Captains Allis and Tate, and Lieutenants Bull, Chittenden, Tate and Potts, as well as other company officers, deserve great credit for the coolness and courage displayed.

We continued falling back for about one and a half miles when we found our cavalry drawn up in line; and where a halt was ordered and the regiment re-formed. Notwithstanding my men

were very much exhausted and suffering from want of water, which was difficult to obtain, they again formed with spirit and promptness. Taking our place in line, the whole army was ordered to fall back and take up a position on two commanding hills some two miles this side of Rogersville, when the second engagement, lasting about one hour, occurred. Here the Ninety-fifth and the other regiments forming General Cruft's brigade, fought with a gallantry and determination never surpassed by raw troops, holding the enemy in check; at one time driving them some distance, but were finally overpowered, outflanked, and compelled to fall back. The retreat from this point very soon degenerated into a complete rout, and no effort was made to rally the men until within sight of the town of Richmond. There we succeeded in collecting about three hundred of the Ninety-fifth, including Captain Taylor's company, which had been on picket-duty during the former engagements, and was relieved by order of General Nelson, who had recently arrived upon the field. We were posted at the edge of a corn-field to the right, and in sight of our old camping ground, with the Sixty-sixth Indiana on our left, and the Twelfth Indiana on our right. We then waited some time the advance of the enemy, who came up each time with fresh brigades and increased confidence, and engaged us in front at short range until we were again outflanked and compelled to abandon the field. This last engagement was the bloodiest of the day, our men fighting with a desperation worthy of a better result. Our loss here was sad and severe—fourteen killed and fifty-two wounded. Here Major Brunback and Captain Thomas received severe wounds which still detain them at Richmond. Captain Darety and Lieutenant Peters were painfully wounded also during this engagement.

Too much cannot be said in praise of the endurance, spirit and gallantry exhibited by the officers and men composing my regiment upon that unfortunate day. Only one week in the field, and during all that time bivouacked in line of battle in the face of the enemy, with heavy picket and other duties consequent upon our advanced position to perform, but little time or opportunity had been given to organize or drill the regiment. Laboring under difficulties and disadvantages which few, if any, regiments from Ohio have ever experienced, the men went into the engagement with an eagerness which only novices in war ever exhibit, and maintained themselves with a gallantry which would have done honor to veterans. Where all did so well, it may seem unnecessary and unjust to designate any by name, but I cannot close without calling your attention to the gallant conduct and valuable assistance rendered me that day by Major J. Brumback, and Captain J. M. Stuart, company A, who, after the first engagement, acted as one of my field-officers. Among the officers who were in the several engagements, and who displayed great personal courage, I desire to mention Captains Thomas, Darety, and Wylie;

Lieutenants Peters, Thrapp, Strayer and Geomans. Lieutenant A. G. Tuther, Adjutant, although captured early in the day, displayed great gallantry, and rendered valuable assistance during the time he was engaged.

Captain Taylor's company at the commencement of the last engagement were deployed as skirmishers, and he deserves great credit for the gallant and skilful manner in which he handled his men.

I am, Governor, very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
W. L. McMILLEN,
Colonel Commanding.

His Excellency DAVID TOD,
Governor of Ohio.

LIEUT.-COLONEL ARMSTRONG'S REPORT.

SUPPLEMENTARY REPORT TO THE ACCOUNT RENDERED BY COLONEL McMILLEN TO GOVERNOR TOD.

COLONEL: I begin at the place where you left off, (in your battle report,) in which it is mentioned that the Ninety-fifth had been ordered to charge a battery. Here there is a *hiatus* in your well-written report, which none but a participant can supply. Presuming that you had not been officially advised of the reasons why two hundred soldiers and numerous officers were captured near that spot, I propose, in justice to that body of gallant men, to enter a little more into a detailed description of the event than your hurried notice, which reads, "the regiment lost, in addition to our killed and wounded, one hundred and sixty men and a large number of officers captured at this point."

I am filled with admiration for the delicacy with which this mention is made, but cannot suffer myself to be restrained by that feeling, when I read, in your report, that "seeing that it would be reckless and useless to continue our assault upon the battery, I ordered the regiment to halt and fall back, which they did, for a time, in good order, etc." Now, I must acknowledge I did not hear that order. Those in advance with you report the order having been for "every man to save himself." We heard no order! Yet, shade of John Gilpin, the scene that ensued! I only know there must have been an order of some kind; for, in proof of it, three fourths of the regiment, being brave men and good officers too, would not have fallen back in disorderly retreat, even before the advance of the enemy, had they known there was a forlorn hope of two hundred men to endure the onset; and while the other regiments had yet to struggle, and slowly yield before a line of fire that was terrific.

In your absence I took command, and was joined by the following-named officers, who had not withdrawn from the field: Captains Cowgill, Warnock, Hansan, Allis and Tate, and I believe, Captain Wylie, Captain Taylor being on picket-duty; these constituted all the Captains from Franklin county, with the exception of Captain Stewart, who is mentioned in your report as having ably seconded you in the capacity of Aid on the retreat. In addition I beg to mention Lieuts.

Bull, Davidson, Robinson, Tate, Chrisman and Colwell, who remained on the field. The list would doubtless have been much larger, had not the advance thought we were at their heels. In fact Adjutant Tuther returned to us on foot and was captured in our vicinity.

In order to save the command, the men were kept together, and only began to retire when the other regiments left the field. My command was surrounded, yet kept together by the cool courage of officers and men, who thought, even when the day was lost, that we might cut our way out. But such numbers were brought against us as to compel the men to throw down their arms, within one fourth of a mile from the point where the battle opened, and within an hour after the order to charge the battery.

I have to apologize for not knowing that there was such an order as to "fall back," not anticipating it so early in the engagement. In this connection, I hope I may be indulged in the mention that after my command had surrendered, being mounted, I effected my escape amid a volley of bullets, happily without injury, and had proceeded about a mile, receiving an occasional shot from straggling rebels, when I unfortunately ran into the enemy's lines and was captured near the point where our army was making its second stand.

From the time of my capture until the morning of September first, I did not see you. During these two days (I mention it for your information) the wounded were brought in and were cared for, and the five hundred and forty soldiers of our regiment were released on parole. From them details were sent to examine the field on offices of humanity. And I had but just sent Captain Warnock with a force to inter our dead, when I received your order to march homeward with the regiment, at ten o'clock A.M., before these duties were performed, which must be my apology for not obeying your order; as we desired to perform the last sad rites of sepulture for our dead comrades before departure, and which you had doubtless overlooked.

When those duties were done, the regiment took up its line of march for Cincinnati, at four o'clock P.M., with which incidents I believe you are conversant.

This report would not have been made—it did not need making, so far as the furnishing of information is concerned. Gen. Manson long ago reported the part our brigade took in the action, and before you made up your mind to make your informal showing to the public. The regiment perfectly understand your reasons for appearing in the papers at this late day, and why you do not report more elaborately, except on certain points, which certain reasons required you to amplify. But that public mind which was so long left unenlightened (in a Pickwickian sense) may take our accounts together, and congratulate itself that there were two officers in one regiment, not only willing but anxious to appear before the world with the pen as well as the sword. (And here let me mention, that the sword and the horse

you instructed me to turn over to the rebels, I had the good fortune to bring home through their lines.) The public mind may congratulate itself, or not, as is its mood, that the two officers, who, like Cæsar, could win battles, and with equal elegance describe them for history, no longer crowd each other in the narrow limits of a camp of prisoners, for the writer no longer rejoices in the title, or the style of Lieutenant-Colonel. The Department, strangely, left a loop open whereat an escape was made possible from about twenty-four hundred a year, and from the service wherein paroled men are treated something like common felons. *Moral.*—Having something else to do, and not being an adventurer, the release is, to the individual interested, a subject of felicitation. Though, had the regiment remained in the service, this withdrawal would not have happened.

There is one paragraph in your account which, although mentioned before, I cannot admire enough. It is suggestive. It is pregnant with hidden meaning that none but the men of the regiment understand. At the risk of being thought prolix, it is worthy of reproduction in this place:

“Seeing that it would be reckless and useless to continue our assault upon the battery, I ordered the regiment to halt and fall back, which they did for a time in good order, losing, however, in addition to our killed and wounded, one hundred and sixty men, and a large number of officers captured at this point.” Names of men in the list immortal, which shall still live in the memory of the few brave men who rallied for the enemy’s first onset; how were expletives invoked and adjurations employed by you when witnessing the flight of your commander before the regiment was under fire of musketry, or had fired a gun. Witness, ye six captains and six lieutenants, who scorned to fly with or without orders, though well knowing the penalty would be no mention of name or act other than the brief allusion above written; how it is possible for man to be so heartless as to merely say, “losing at this point, however, (however what?) in addition to our killed and wounded, one hundred and sixty men, and a large number of officers,” etc.

“He rides a race, he carries weight,” etc.

The Colonel forgets his vocation. The report is evidently considered from a surgical Bull Run stand-point. He has reverted, instinctively, to old professional habits. The preservation of human life was apparently uppermost in his thoughts. In witness whereof, his report says: “We continued falling back for about one and a half miles.” This is not doubted; but at the same time a few thousand Indiana and two hundred Ninety-fifth men were hidden from his view in an encircling storm of cannon-shot and musketry.

Sanitary conditions considered, the point selected for that battle-field was not very salubrious. The Colonel was right. Projectiles were nume-

rous, and the list shows great casualties. If he is as rapid in noting premonitions of danger in the present encampment as he was in the famous retrograde movement on the battery, he will discover, by the diagnosis, that the atmosphere in that vicinity is breathed by too many of the ill-fated Ninety-fifth men to make respiration pleasant.

The Colonel’s ill-starred anxiety for distinction, which caused him to importune the authorities for leave to take his regiment to the field; the same manifestation at Lexington, Kentucky, resulting in Gen. Wallace’s order to move forward to meet the enemy at Richmond, when not one half the men knew their field-officers, and company-officers hardly knew each other by sight, and the regiment had never had battalion drill; the inhumanity to the sick—the brutality to the well—such as knocking men down with his fist, striking them with his sword, drawing pistols on them, and coming it *à la* Nelson over them generally, winding up by arresting the whole Quartermaster’s Department at once; and, the morning of the battle, putting the officer of the day and other officers under arrest—for these, and other reasons, to be held in general execration, his men are utterly demoralized, and lost to the service, under his command. Then to print a report not required by the regulations, (and if he could have given correctly three words of command, consecutively, would have known it;) in which injustice is done to men and officers through petty feelings of envy: all these matters conspire to bring forth a reply which shall truly represent sentiments, nearly unanimous, prevailing in the regiment, and to do the regiment the justice which can alone be done by a court-martial or by this publication. The writer has sought to do it without fear or favor, for he has weighed the consequences and will abide by them for the sake of all those men, from whom he now parts with regret, who, whether officers or soldiers, fighting in the first battle or through them all, whether carrying swords or muskets, in all our intercourse never once forgot that they were gentlemen, ever.

J. B. ARMSTRONG,

Late Acting Lieutenant-Colonel Ninety-fifth Regiment.

REPORT OF LIEUTENANT-COLONEL KORFF.

CINCINNATI, September 5, 1862.

To His Excellency Oliver P. Morton, Governor of the State of Indiana:

The first brigade of the army of Kentucky, to which the Sixty-ninth Indiana belonged, was ordered from their camp, about two miles beyond Richmond, about two o’clock p.m., August twenty-ninth, to meet the rebels, who were reported in great force near Rogersville, four miles from camp. After forming in line of battle in sight of the enemy, after a slight skirmish they disappeared. We followed them, and lay on our arms at Rogersville until morning. Orders for a forward movement were given at five o’clock a.m. The Sixteenth Indiana in advance, then the batteries, after which came the Sixty-ninth. About

two miles from Rogersville the line of battle was formed—the Sixty-ninth on the right, Sixteenth Indiana on the left, and the batteries in the centre.

The battle commenced about six o'clock by heavy artillery firing on both sides. The rebels, with the intention to dislocate our artillery and infantry, were strengthening their position by planting three additional batteries. The men under my command stood for about two hours a terrible fire of shot and shell, when, in order to save the lives of as many of my men as possible, I ordered them to lie down. In the mean time company A, Captain Finley, was ordered out as skirmishers to guard the right flank. He, as well as his officers and men, performed the hazardous duty nobly. About ten o'clock I received orders to move with seven companies of my command to the left to the assistance of the Sixteenth Indiana. I felt sorry to leave only three companies, A, F, and D, on the right, feeling confident that the enemy would force and turn our right flank. The seven companies ordered to the left, marched under my command steadily for about half a mile under a galling and terrible fire of shot, shell, and musketry. We took a position at the extreme left, relieving Colonel Lucas. I despatched two companies, B and C, as flanking companies on our extreme left.

The rebel force in our front was two regiments of infantry and some artillery. After trying several times to turn our front without success, they commenced to outflank us. The One Hundred and Fifty-fourth and Thirteenth Tennessee made the first attack on our left flank; while the three companies, A, F, and D, on the extreme right of the army, were engaged successfully as skirmishers against sharpshooters and artillery. Captain Ross, company D, drove the rebel artillery twice from their position; while Captain Finley, with company A, kept the sharpshooters of General Churchill at bay. Col. Butler, of the rebel army, was killed here.

Col. Fitzgerald, of the One Hundred and Fifty-fourth Tennessee, led the attack against our left with two regiments of Tennesseans. He was killed; and the attack being unsuccessful, two more regiments were ordered up under command of General Preston Smith, to defeat our left wing. We gave way after half an hour's fighting against greatly superior numbers, Captains Nation and Wingett, of companies B and G, defending every inch of ground. About this time Adj. Perry's horse was killed and he wounded; but notwithstanding he unflinchingly performed his duty. We were compelled to fall back behind the Seventy-first Indiana, which was forming in line of battle to check the advance of the enemy. While forming our lines my horse was struck by a cannon-ball, thus falling, myself being under him, paralyzing me and injuring me internally. Capt. Finley took command immediately. Three more lines of battle were formed by order of General Manson.

The men fought gallantly, defending every inch

of ground, until compelled to surrender two miles beyond Richmond.

I regret to record the death of Major Walterhouse, and Lieut. Cowing, of company B. Both fought gallantly and did high credit to the regiment. Our loss is between seventy and eighty killed, about two hundred wounded, and four hundred and seventy taken prisoners, all of whom are paroled.

Capt. George H. Bonebrake, company C, acted the coward, deserting his company and running off.

LIST OF KILLED AND WOUNDED OFFICERS.

Killed—Major Walterhouse, Lieut. Cowing.

Wounded—Col. H. J. Korff, internally; Lieut. Col. Stout, Adj. Perry, Capt. Collins, company I; Lieutenant Foster, company I; Lieut. Martin, company C, severely; Lieut. J. S. Way, company C; Lieut. J. Holton, company K; Capt. Wingett, company G, badly; Lieut. Mount, company G.

The rebels refusing to give any information in regard to the killed and wounded, it is impossible for me to furnish a correct list of the same at present.

Respectfully your obedient servant,

HARMAN J. KORFF,
Lieut.-Colonel U. S. Volunteers,
Commanding Sixty-ninth Regiment Indiana Volunteer Infantry.

List of officers and men of company A, Sixty-ninth regiment Indiana volunteers, taken prisoners by Kirby Smith, August thirtieth, 1862, at Richmond, Ky.:

Capt. John H. Finley, First Lieut. M. M. Lacy, Second Lieut. George C. Garretson, First Sergt. Jos. Messick, Israel Lamm, Charles Keys, Solomon Bates, Thomas Ennis, Corporal David Zeck, Wm. H. Thomas, Thomas Batliff, Corp. Samuel Little, Owen Phillips, John Riprogle, Musician Upton Talhelm, Jacob Schulz, Corporal Joseph Dorep, Henry B. Smith, Alnut A. Frulghum, Corporal George Dunlap, Lafayette Larsh, Rufus Newman, John C. Kitselman, Cornelius Downs, John W. Voss, Frank Mackey, Joseph Holliday, Charles Cockayne, Henry Thilker, John Hall, Sergeant Chas. M. Scarce, Louis Shofer, Daniel Bennett, Lewis Craig, Robert Shemely, George Hort, John Seaman, Jas. Green, Chas. Woody, Samuel Jeffery, John Phares, Chas. Besselman, Philip I. Metzger, John Carrington, John S. Thornton, Isaac W. Baldwin, Jno. Rhoads, Wm. F. Price, Allen Stubbs, Wm. Preston, Ancil Dwoggins, Wm. J. H. Clark, Thos. Hudson, Albert Murdock, Corporal Chas. Fulghum, Sergt. Andrew J. McDowell, Geo. Jones, Addison Harrington, Jacob Emrick, Acting Sergt. Major Jas. Gaston, Geo. Parmer.

Wounded of company A, in hospitals at Richmond, Ky.: George Anderson, in leg; Manoah Ratliff, in leg; Peter Kirn, in both legs; Oliver Edwards, in elbow.

Deserters—William Pierce and Robert Conner left their company and regiment on the twentieth day of August, and have not since been heard from.

JOHN H. FINLEY,
Captain Company A, Sixty-ninth.

INDIANAPOLIS, IND., September 8.

To Colonel Korff:

The following is a report of company F, Sixty-ninth regiment Indiana volunteers:

LIST OF PAROLED PRISONERS.—Capt. Lewis K. Harris, First Lieut. Jos. Jackson, Second Lieut. George Thompson, First Sergt. Oliver S. Plummer, Second Sergt. William Reeves, Third Sergt. Wm. H. Williams, Fourth Sergt. Solomon Harter, Fifth Sergt. James S. Bolander. Privates—David Murphy, William Jackson, Benjamin Mathews, Mathew Jellson, George W. Chenworth, J. W. Newman, Edward Harlan, S. B. Oneard, Enoch Fields, E. Lambert, J. Marshall, William Mattchet, Harlan Castle, J. F. Middleton, Abner Page, A. Grollet, William Cox, Cornelius Vannuyse, William R. Anderson, William Hayward, Moses Conklin, J. W. Clark, H. K. Jackson, J. F. Moore, W. H. Harris, E. Pedan, James Dunn, J. W. Jackson, M. Pinney, W. Little, H. M. Murphy, H. Lamb, Allen Crave, J. L. Lambert, G. W. Ross, W. Peaden, F. M. Cammack, Benjamin Ott, J. W. Hill, E. Clowgh, J. F. Ogborn, F. Frohghum, P. A. Scott, John A. Ruly, Robert Niekum, James P. Smith, William Keever, John Harnes.

LIST OF WOUNDED AND SICK.—Privates, wounded—William Clowgh, George Wm. Bush, James Peader, David Fist, Henry Lontz, Simon Jaseph, Jr. Sick—John C. Ruly, in hospital; Arnold Castle, at home.

Missing, thirty-seven; wounded, six; sick, two; paroled, fifty-six. Total, one hundred and one.

Company H, Captain Wilmington Wingett.—The company was recruited in Union County.

Killed—Anslum E. Wiley.

Supposed to be killed—Asa Winters.

Wounded—Capt. Wilmington Wingett, slightly, paroled; Lieut. Wm. Mount, slightly, paroled; Sergt. Preston Cates, slightly, paroled; Sergt. Samuel Finch, slightly, escaped; Joel Combs, severely; Christopher Gibson, mortally; Jasper Havenridge, Joseph Kuhn, David McQuinney, Isaac Shafer, wounded and missing; Leander Ward.

Missing—Bowers A. Abbott, Benj. R. Gray, Anthony Gavin, Henry L. Jones, Wm. L. Muehmore, Thos. Murphy, Sam'l Price, Willis Stanton, Homer Stanton, Allen C. White, Geo. Ward.

Paroled prisoners—Sergeant David M. Little; Corporals Wm. C. Morrison, John Cates, Benj. R. Hinehman, Robert Dare, Aloys Gyer; wagoner Benjamin F. Hughes; privates Charles H. Alvey, Samuel B. Bond, Peter R. Brown, Barnett Bright, John Barker, Wm. Clark, Elpathan K. Corey, Jacob B. Ferris, Benj. F. Herbert, John K. Harris, Samuel J. Hamrick, Wm. H. Johnson, Grifith C. Pentecost, John H. Rose, George F. Sample, Elzy Swain, Wm. S. Smith, Henry B. Trout, Jacob Van Vatter, Henry Williams, Abner Ward.

Escaped—Sergts. C. W. Smith and Edward W. Yaryan; Corporals Wallace Stanton and Cyrus D. Cross; privates Wm. Brown, Thos. C. Brown, Caspar C. Christ, Martin Egan, John Egan, Enoch Heavenridge, James S. Haynes, Watson Jones,

Martin John, Jas. John, Geo. H. Moffitt, Charles Messer, Peter Morely, Asa Maloy, James Perkins, George Pierce, William Porter, James L. Bigger, Webster Snowden, John T. Schiff, John R. Sumter, Henry G. Van Rensellaer, George F. Ward, John W. Winchell, John H. Yaryan.

Summary—Killed, one; supposed killed, one; wounded, eleven; missing, eleven; paroled prisoners, twenty-eight; escaped, twenty-nine; wounded and paroled, three; wounded and escaped, one; wounded and missing, one.

To Laz Noble, Adjutant-General of Indiana:

The undersigned would respectfully report the condition of company H, Capt. Kerr, Sixty-ninth Indiana volunteer infantry, as follows:

Known to be Killed—Third Sergt. James W. Munsum; privates David Lyons and Jas. Hurst.

Known to be Wounded and Prisoners—First Sergt. Jesse Holton; privates William Gilmore, Warren R. King, David Kline, John Rowman, (Eighth Corporal,) Harvey J. Wolf, Paris Larimore, William Moore, Ozias Barker, Jonathan Shepard, Thomas Goudy, Henry Low.

Prisoners on Parole—Captain William Kerr; First Sergt. Jos. Senior; Fourth Sergeant Gilbert Holman; Fifth Sergt. Enoch Abrams; privates Adam Ralls, Moses Billingsly, John H. Clifton, John C. Corbin, William Corbin, (Second Corporal,) Harvey Zimmerman, (Third Corporal,) Julius C. Burgoyne, (Fifth Corporal,) Charles Lair, (Sixth Corporal,) Henry Conaway, (Seventh Corporal,) George W. Murphy, Joseph Hoever, Rolan Clark, William Light, William McCoy, Thomas Cully, Elmore Davis, William J. Miller, William Woodberry, William Boggs, John Vansickle, Joseph Servings, George W. Turner, Ira Hudson, Alonzo Allison, William Pettigrew, Alex. S. Kerr, Franklin Priest, Isaac Summers, Ben. F. Clifton, Calvin Rail, William Halsted, William Stewart, (fifer,) John F. Farner, Thomas Moffitt, Robert Northern, William A. Kerr, Wm. O. Kerr, Jesse B. Stevens, Adam Pettis, Wm. D. Hasper, Benj. F. Miller, Wm. H. Myers, Matthias Seegar, Jas. W. Lyons.

Missing—Second Lieut. William G. Plummer; Second Sergt. Ed. D. Smith, left sick at home; First Corporal Thos. Ketcham; drummer Henry Riger; privates N. P. Talbott, Greenberry Talbott, John B. White, John Lindsey, Richard F. Clifton, James Clifton, John Shepard, Horatio Burgoyne, Larkin Cullins, Wm. Riger, Charles Billingsly, John H. Brin, John Conoway, John P. Hamilton, Jacob M. Davis, Benjamin Johns, Wm. Moffitt, Joseph McFerrin, John McFerrin, Joshua Small, John Strong, Wm. Stewart, James H. Smith, Isaac W. Cahill, Stephen Crandell, Jas. Heller, F. B. Cox, J. M. Stone, John Strong, Jacob Reynolds, left in hospital at Lexington, Ky.; Elijah A. Newland, do.; Lyeurgus Cooley, do.; Martin L. Monroe, do.; Wm. Dane, do.

Deserters—Israel Barker and Monuce Byrd.

INDIANAPOLIS "JOURNAL" ACCOUNT.

A battle, yes, a terrible battle. No wise conclusions of street-corner generals, or holding or

forcing strategic points. No mother's fearful visions as she bids her son "Go, and God be with thee!" No youthful brow flushed with dreaming hopes of wielding his naked blade in our holy cause, 'mid pomp of waving banners and martial music; thrilling the blood of brave men as they stand shoulder to shoulder in long, glittering lines of battle. As wide the difference was the earnest reality from such a picture as that between the Alps' fierce storm raging with avalanche and thunderbolt, and the moonlight peacefully resting on Como's lake.

The moving forward and sleeping on arms in readiness the night before, the picket-firing during the darkness, and when the sun rose and the gray dawn was lost in the gorgeous day, the hurrying of dark columns forward to where the cannons' blazing throats were sending shell and shot upon the foe, where the distant flashes of smoke as well as the screaming shells, crashing through trees and bursting around, told that their batteries were answering back. Crackling shots increasing to one tremendous roar, till shouted commands were scarcely heard, men falling on all sides dead and wounded, throwing up their hands, as struck, blinded with a shriek of hopeless agony, they fell. A battle where seven thousand undisciplined men fought sixteen thousand a whole day, overwhelmed, surrounded, slaughtered. Still they fought desperately for twelve miles, through woods, corn-fields, and meadows; hand to hand they met in lonely glens; like huge waves breaking on rocks came the shock of regiments. Still backward swept the tide of battle, through gardens, among trimmed yards filled with beautiful flowers, around houses, through streets and cemeteries, places the most holy and the most profane were alike strewn with bleeding corpses. Such forms the dark reality of the battle of Richmond.

When we saw how better men were lost, when we saw the loved and honored go down in death's darkening tide, to Him who ruleth over all, are some who rode all day amidst the awful conflict, compelled to return our heart's humble thankfulness for our safe keeping. No one man can write the history of a battle. Different ones can tell what they saw, and from such narrations, making due allowance for errors, and reconciling discrepancies, can a faithful account be compiled.

Such an account I shall endeavor to give, simply telling what I saw as nearly correct as possible, expecting that ample mercy will be shown to errors.

Thursday night our relieved pickets reported their being fired on by the enemy. Going to bed at midnight I was awakened by Col. Lucas with orders to have rations drawn and cooked, canteens filled, and the regiment in line by daylight. Friday morning rumors of the rebels advancing were flying thicker, while fugitive citizens, wounded cavalymen, and wagons kept pouring in till two o'clock, when the Sixteenth received orders to march. Gen. Manson rode along the lines, speaking cheering words to the boys. Going two or three miles up the turnpike, we heard the cannons in front, and soon came to where several

regiments were drawn up in line of battle supporting a battery. It was but a slight skirmish, which was soon over. The rebels allowed a gun to be captured as a bait. Being sent back to bring up the pickets, we rejoined the regiment about eleven o'clock, when they were lying on their arms near a little town called Rogersville.

Soon after sunrise, Saturday, August thirtieth, once more the cannon opened. It was the prompter's bell ringing for the curtain to rise for the performance of a tragedy, in which batteries and battalions were to act their parts, the opening prelude to the grand orchestra of battle. Forward we hurried up the road through town. Just as we caught a glimpse of the cannons' smoke through the woods and green fields, I was sent back for the ammunition-wagons. Coming up again I found our regiment with the Fifty-fifth behind the battery in an open wood. General Manson with his staff was here. With most of those engaged, as well as myself, it was our first battle. As we stood here under the trees I could notice a stillness, an *unwonted stillness*, among such numbers of men only broken by the thunders of Lieutenant Landrum's guns, or as the rebel shells with fiend-like scream came crashing through the trees. One exploded to the right of the road, another before us; one would miss a hundred yards, the next, perhaps, come very near. Low-toned commands were given as thicker and faster came the shells. A grand and solemn awe overshadowed the men, till you might have deemed them a worshipping throng in some vast cathedral.

Earnest thoughts were thronging in each man's brain. Perhaps our blood flowed a little faster. Who shall dare sneer if we confess that for a moment the real scene before us might have faded away and we gazed upon one which memory alone supplied? But the charm was soon broken. The Fifty-fifth were deployed forward as skirmishers, the Sixty-sixth sent to the right, and the Sixteenth to the left. Our line was thus formed behind a fence at the edge of the woods. Before us spread an open meadow, trees to the left, with a house half a mile distant, where was planted a rebel battery. Companies A and I were deployed as skirmishers to the left. The Colonel ordered the boys to lie down so as not to be unnecessarily exposed. The scattering shots along the extreme right and left became more frequent. The firing for a few minutes would be very severe, and then almost die. The better they got our range and nearer came the shells. At this time Dr. Preston, surgeon of the Fifty-fifth, subsequently informed me that while hoisting a hospital flag on the cupola of the brick church, he had a good view of the enemy's position, and could see their flanking columns pushing forward to gain our right and left. We could see the gleaming arms where a body of men were partly concealed in the dry bed of a creek in front. By order of Col. Lucas I rode to Gen. Manson, who had established himself three hundred yards in our rear, where the Seventy-first was lying down, with word that the rebels were flanking

us on the left. He sent the Sixty-ninth to our aid. It was now becoming decidedly interesting. Many of the boys were wounded. Among the killed was Scott Parker, of company A. With most provoking coolness they wheeled a battery into position behind a barn and commenced playing upon us. It was so near that we could count every gunner. But our skirmishers poured in such a deadly fire that they soon removed it, with the loss of a captain and first lieutenant. Again I rode to the General for reënforcements. He said he was coming. Our ammunition beginning to fail, Col. Lucas ordered me to distribute cartridges. Not much ceremony was used in opening the boxes—we smashed them on the ground. A portion of a battery changed position to our rear.

Col. Korff, the brave old Prussian, Colonel of the Sixty-ninth, telling about it afterward, said he saw them coming through the woods. Some one yelled out, "Do not fire, they are our men;" but he saw their dirty shirts, and knew they must be rebels. I see the Cincinnati correspondents, who, from their description, could not have been near, give the Ninety-fifth Ohio all the praise here. Perhaps they did well, but I know that Gen. Manson greatly blamed them for starting the confused retreat. The musketry-firing, deepened by the cannon's thunders, increased to one tremendous roar. It is difficult to conceive of such a noise, shouting to be heard but a few feet; old soldiers, who had been in the war with Mexico and in different battles in this war, said they never heard any thing to compare with it. The rebels had succeeded in outflanking us, and we were now under a terrible cross-fire from three sides—in front, through the woods to our left and through corn-fields in our rear they were coming, while their batteries still played upon us with their deadly meteors. A body of mounted infantry came through the woods. Our men, thinking them reënforcements, began to cheer, when they dismounted and began to pour their fire upon us.

The rebels, now reënforced, led by Gen. Preston Smith, broke our lines, which began to give back. I heard Gen. Manson say, as he ordered Cruft's brigade into position, that we had been fighting two hours and thirty minutes, and would soon charge their batteries. Fifteen minutes longer the left wing stood that awful fire, when they gave way and retreated up the hill. The Seventy-first came gallantly forward, led by Gen. Manson, and scarcely had they met the shock when Lieut.-Col. Topping, commanding, and Major Conkling were killed, and many of the officers of that regiment fell, one second lieutenant having about twenty bullets through him. The regiment was broken, disorganized, and never formed again on that day. The men fought in squads, in companies, and with other regiments. Lieut. Smith helped his mortally wounded Colonel into an ambulance. The Colonel of a regiment dying on a battle-field alone!

Hundreds of wild and startling incidents were occurring every moment. In that wild confusion,

which required every man to do his duty, Capt. Jones, of the Sixteenth, deserted his company, mounted a horse and ingloriously ran. Let his name be remembered with infamy.

Capt. Smith, company I, Sixteenth, raised his cap, the blood streaming down his face, and said: "Adjutant, tell the Colonel I am wounded." The next moment Lieut. Foster, of the same company, said: "O Jim! I'm wounded."

The men were undisciplined, could not go through field movements, but they were not cowards.

Vainly the officers endeavored to rally them. As well might they have attempted to stop a whirlwind, while high above the din of battle rose the infernal yell of the rebels in victorious pursuit of our broken and scattered troops. Crossing the pike, we commenced to form in a wood to the right of the road. I use the term right and left looking east from Richmond. But here the Texas cavalry came charging down upon us, driving us back. Here the Eighteenth Kentucky suffered severely. The Colonel and Lieutenant-Colonel were both wounded, while the color-sergeant and all the color-guards were killed. A wounded man gave me the banner, which Capt. Beachbard succeeded in eventually saving by tearing it off the staff and putting it in his pocket.

Col. Wolfe, with great labor, succeeded in collecting the greater part of our regiment and forming in a ravine to the left of the road. Metcalfe's cavalry was drawn up in line on a hill above us, while other regiments occupied different positions. On reporting to Gen. Manson, he ordered us to fall back in line of battle. A report had spread that Col. Lucas was killed. As our gallant little hero came back from consulting with the General, the regiment greeted him with cheers. We fell back some distance and formed new lines. Here occurred the second fight. The day was hot, and a dense cloud of smoke overspread the scene; men were thoroughly exhausted and greatly suffered for water.

In the midst of confusion, in the first retreat, while trying to rally our men, I met Col. Korff, who said: "Py God, Adjutant, they shoot my horse, and I am so tam mad." A green-turbaned Dervish would have laughed at the manner of his remark.

We passed through the front-yard of a beautiful mansion—the shrubbery and flowers trampled by foot and horse. Mr. Rodgers, whose house was used as an hospital, had a son, who had been in the army for some length of time, killed within a hundred yards of home. Captain Terrel, of company E, Sixteenth, met his brother in the rebel army.

There was now a lull in the tempest while the rebels were advancing, during which we had time to compare notes and ascertain how badly we were hurt and how badly scared. Capt. Beachbard was shot in the leg, but remained with his company until late in the day, when he mounted a horse and acted as field-officer. Captain Hill and Lieut. Kahill were shot through the arm.

Of the four horses in our regiment, three were wounded—mine alone escaping.

Again the firing told that the work had commenced. Plainly could be seen their flanking columns pushing forward to gain our left, while our battery on the right, occupying the same position it did in the fight the night before, kept playing on them. Some of the guns were so injured as to be unfit for use; the ammunition began to fail; while the cowardly dogs of Metcalfe's cavalry killed more of our men by running over them than they did the enemy. Thus we had to depend on the infantry alone.

A large number of civilians had come out to see the fight and were collected on hills in our rear. Some of them were killed, and, as a soldier, I can feel but little sympathy for them. It is a dreadful necessity which compels men to go forth to battle, and sadness might reign ever in the court of heaven above the place where heroes' souls were breathed away 'midst smoke and blood and the wild clash of battle. The hallowed ground where patriots were dying for the honor of their country, to preserve her institutions—perhaps her existence—is no place for white-gloved civilians. They were the first here—as they always are—to run and create a panic. If a man is present let him take an earnest part, and be no idle spectator of the gladiatorial combat.

The regiment supporting the battery kept up a hot fire upon the rebels, who were in woods and corn-fields, once advancing to the fence, but were driven back. The rebels, swarming out of the woods, came marching forward in splendid order.

The Sixteenth was ordered to fall back, which it did in good order. Here some pieces of artillery were lost, the horses being shot. The rebels displayed a red banner with a black cross. We fell back to opposite our old camp, five miles from the first fight. They came on in somewhat the shape of an acute-angled triangle, of which our line of battle formed the base, their superior number enabling them to flank and overlap our wings, as they did beyond Rogersville. The men were thoroughly exhausted; the burning sun shone fiercely down, while clouds of dust filled the air. Men were scattered around, singly or in squads; wounded men were straggling along or resting in shady places. Here General Nelson arrived on the ground. His active exertions did much to bring order out of chaos, and his great name filled all with hope. He told us that reënforcements were coming, and that the rebels were retreating. As he passed the Sixteenth, he said he had great confidence in the Hoosiers. The bravest regiment in his division at Shiloh was the Ninth Indiana.

The boys gave him three cheers. On my telling him that I wished he had come earlier in the day, he replied: "I have come forty-one miles; I did not intend to have this battle fought to-day." We had confidence in him then which we have not now.

The rebel shells began to fly around us, which our guns feebly answered. Our regiment was

lying down, concealed by a hill-side. After a while we were ordered to fall back, which we did in line of battle, climbing over fences, through fields and meadows, in good order, considering they had not been soldiers but two weeks.

Passing through the old camp of the Twelfth, we formed in line for what proved to be our last battle. The Sixty-ninth, with one cannon on the right, then the Sixteenth, next the Twelfth, two companies of the Seventy-first in the edge of a corn-field, the Sixty-sixth in front of the cemetery, the extreme left I could not see. Our numbers were greatly diminished. Hundreds had been wounded or killed and many were prisoners. Passing a corn-pile, I managed to secure a few ears, which I at this time gave my horse. Gen. Nelson would permit no one to go for water. While we were resting here, many of us who had lost rest for several nights dropped to sleep. Col. Lucas awakened me to go for more ammunition.

Scarcely was it distributed when Gens. Nelson and Cruft came up with word that they were advancing. Gen. Nelson spoke cheering words to the boys, saying: "I make due allowance for your being new hands at this business; I will show you how to whip the scamps; you are their superiors a d—d sight." Soon the firing commenced; our single cannon was soon silenced for want of ammunition, and we could see the rebels pouring along the turnpike to our left. Before us spread an open woods, with a corn-field several hundred yards in front; behind us was a meadow extending to Richmond, which town was in plain view. Our troops had gone out in the morning confident of victory. They did not suppose their Generals would lead them into a hopeless contest; though they had long since learned that they were greatly outnumbered, they still believed they could check them until the promised reënforcements arrived, *but no reënforcements were coming.*

Hotter and fiercer grew the fight. I have heard old soldiers speak of bullets coming like hail. I thought the term was used figuratively, but that just expresses it, they came *like hail*. Thirty men of company B, Seventy-first regiment, were in the edge of a corn-field, and you can judge of the fire when you learn that nine of that thirty fell in fifteen minutes. Here the rebels acknowledge losing the most men. We could see their regiments falter and break, then elose up, still advancing. Our skirmishers were driven in. Still, right onward they came; along the whole front blazed a line of fire, which was answered back from ours. Lucas, Wolfe, and Orr, on their wounded horses, inspired the men by their heroic words and examples; Gen. Nelson, waving his hat and shouting: "Boys, if they can't hit me they can't hit a barn-door." Here Colonel Link was shot. The regiment to our right broke back. One regiment stood a few minutes longer and did the same. Then followed a scene of confusion I pray I may never again witness. Backward, through graveyard, field, and meadow, swept the scattered troops toward town.

Here was the last I saw of Nelson. As he

rode past he told me he was wounded, and ordered me to the front with the colors. You could not but admire the splendid manner in which the rebels advanced. It was no retreat, but a confused rout. Passing through town, women were shrieking and wringing their hands. Major Morrison endeavored to form the Sixty-sixth for a rear-guard. Some distance out we found the Sixteenth in divisions across the road. Crowds of fugitives were flying through woods and fields. I noticed the calm demeanor of a lieutenant of artillery who, covered with dust, rode with drawn sword beside his cannons, which were so much useless baggage now. Without intending any invidious comparisons, here let me mention some whose names deserve to be remembered: Major Morrison, of the Sixty-sixth; Aid-de-Camp Osborne; Lieut. O. J. Smith, of the Seventy-first; Captains Beachbard, Redfield and Moore; Lieutenants Stephenson and Thompson; and Sergeant Western, of the Sixteenth. There were two color-guards, whose names I have forgotten, who deserve to wear medals of gold for their heroism. Doubtless others were as brave, but I notice these.

The day was lost; not a shadow of hope remained. As the setting sun shone in golden bars through the dust, into the minds of some, who, faint and wounded, were looking on it for the last time—perhaps to some yet uninjured—came a thought of that prophecy fulfilled at Flodden, and their lips murmured the lines:

“In the last battle, borne down by the flying,
Where mingle war’s rattle with groans of the dying.”

Major Orr told me we were surrounded—the enemy in our rear—we were overwhelmed—surrounded—lost! Still from behind came their shots. A shell passed over my head, killing a man just before me. His horse leaped high in air, and the blood-spouting corpse fell to be trampled with cannon-wheels and ruthless horses’ hoofs. Soon we came upon the rebel cavalry drawn up in line, cutting off all retreat. Gen. Manson, with Col. Lucas and Major Orr, tore down the fence, thinking they could get to the enemy’s rear.

Myself with others followed. It was a ride for life. Riderless horses went plunging by. Away we went through woods and fields, up hill and down. Catching sight of their cavalry to our right, we wheeled to the left, but the chase was soon ended. Coming through a corn-field into a ravine, a squadron of rebel cavalry drawn up poured in a volley. All turned; my horse threw me. As I fell I heard some one scream. My foot caught in the stirrup. As my frantic horse dragged me along, a horrible death seemed before me. I wished I had fallen in the heat of the battle; but my foot got loose. The rest swept by, and I was left with the rebels upon me—a prisoner. Col. Wolfe had given me that noble horse that morning; his rider had been killed the day before. Well had he borne me all that day, scarcely moving, when a shell burst near him. I had hoped Gen. Manson had es-

caped, but he was soon brought in. The volley had killed his horse, which, falling on him, had for a time completely disabled him. He finally crawled to the fence and gave himself up. Thus was the Federal army defeated at Richmond.

JIM R. S. COX.

ANOTHER ACCOUNT.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 5, 1862.

On my return to the city this morning, I find that the interest which might otherwise attach to a detailed account of the battles fought near Richmond, Ky., last Saturday, has not only been partially overshadowed by more important events in other parts of the country, but to some extent removed by the statements of officers and others, made public in various newspapers, who have preceded me from the field of battle. Still, “a round, unvarnished tale” of the events of that ever-memorable engagement, from the pen of any one present, cannot be wholly without interest to the people of Ohio, Indiana and Kentucky, and especially to those whose husbands, fathers, brothers and sons there offered up their lives in the defence of liberty, religion, order and law. I therefore propose to write *my* version of the affair. It is impossible for any one man to see *all* of a general engagement between thousands of men. I did not see all of this one, but I did see a good deal of it. I propose to describe only so much of it as I witnessed, together with such information, obtained from sources believed to be perfectly reliable, as may be necessary to render my narrative complete.

In a former letter I stated that troops had been pouring into Richmond from morning till night, and that the number then in camp near that place could not be less than twelve thousand. I was informed that as many as ten or twelve regiments had arrived; and from what I had myself seen, I was quite confident that the number was not over-estimated. Since then, however, I have learned that our entire force did not exceed eight thousand men. Of these not more than seven thousand were effective; and of that number not more than four thousand, if so many, were at any one time engaged with the enemy. The Ninety-fifth Ohio, Twelfth, Sixteenth, Fifty-fifth, Sixty-sixth, Sixty-ninth and Seventy-first Indiana, Eighteenth Kentucky, and about five hundred cavalry from Colonels Metcalfe and Munday’s commands, together with Andrews’s and Lamphere’s Michigan batteries, comprised our entire strength. The aggregate of men in the Eighteenth Kentucky and Fifty-fifth Indiana did not exceed seven hundred. All the other regiments were of the new levy. None of them had ever been under fire, and most of them had not had arms in their hands a fortnight.

Friday evening, Col. Metcalfe’s cavalry reconnoitred the country between Richmond and Big Hill, the place from which they so ingloriously fled the Saturday previous. When in the vicinity of their former exploits, they encountered their old enemy, Col. Scott, of the First Louisi-

ana cavalry, who promptly gave chase, when Col. Metcalfe's men again turned tail, leaving their gallant commander to bring up the rear. This time, however, they did not run without firing a gun; but they might as well have done so, for when they turned in their saddles and emptied their rifles, they only endangered the life of their gallant leader, who was thus between two fires. On his return, Col. Metcalfe was so disgusted with his regiment, that he refused to have any thing more to do with such a pack of arrant cowards, whereupon Lieut.-Col. Odin followed his example, leaving the fragment of the command in charge of Major Faulkner, a brave and dashing officer, who would have retrieved the disgrace into which his men had fallen, if there had been any fight in them.

The rebel cavalry, accompanied by a few six-pound howitzers, each drawn by a single mule, continued to advance toward Rogersville, a little village about five miles south of Richmond, where they were met by a section of Andrews's Michigan battery and the brigade of Brig.-General Manson, composed of the Fifty-fifth, Sixty-sixth, Sixty-ninth and Seventy-first Indiana regiments. A small artillery duel immediately ensued, which resulted in the capture of one of the enemy's howitzers, after which they withdrew. There is no doubt now that the enemy baited their hook with this insignificant piece of artillery—that they permitted our men to capture it, in order to encourage them to make a stand, and, if possible, induce them to penetrate the country still farther from their base. In this they were partially successful, for although Gen. Manson did not pursue the retreating foe, he ordered his brigade to pass the night where they were, on their arms.

Early the next morning our scouts reported the enemy advancing in force toward Rogersville. Our pickets were soon after driven in, and about half-past seven o'clock a furious cannonading ensued, which continued for more than an hour. Like every body else, I could not think it possible the rebels were moving upon us with a very heavy force; and as soon as I heard the first discharge of artillery, I hastened to the field. Louder and faster grew the reports as I neared the scene of action. I could clearly distinguish the sharp, crashing thunder of our Rodman guns from that produced by the enemy's pieces, and was well satisfied that our artillerists were doing their duty.

The Sixteenth Indiana, from General Cruft's brigade, which was composed of the Twelfth and Sixteenth Indiana, Ninety-fifth Ohio and Eighteenth Kentucky, had already advanced toward the scene of action, and was thrown on our extreme left, while the Sixty-ninth Indiana occupied the extreme right. It was now evident that a general engagement must ensue, and the Ninety-fifth Ohio and Eighteenth Kentucky were also ordered up, leaving the Twelfth Indiana as a reserve. The Ninety-fifth Ohio, headed by its gallant leader, Col. McMillen, moved rapidly down the road to the inspiring sound of the drum and

fife, but few men dropping out of the ranks, not withstanding the oppressive heat. The Eighteenth Kentucky soon after followed, its fine brass band playing "Yankee Doodle," and as soon as possible both regiments were in line of battle.

The Ninety-fifth Ohio was posted near the centre, and before the men had time to catch their breaths after their fatiguing march, they were ordered to charge a battery, well supported by infantry, on the enemy's left. For a raw regiment, who were smelling gunpowder for the first time, this was asking a good deal, but it could not be helped. All the regiments were raw; it was deemed necessary to silence the battery; and it was no harder that one should do it than another. The brave fellows prepared to execute the command, but when within a short distance of the thundering guns, they were met by a murderous cross-fire, which cut them up badly, and caused considerable confusion in their ranks. It was now apparent that the enemy fearfully outnumbered us, as usual, and the Ninety-fifth was ordered to fall back, which they did in not very good order, while the Sixty-sixth Indiana, into whose lines they fell, acted upon the example set them.

The enemy had now fairly flanked both our wings, and were pouring into our ill-fated fellows a shower of bullets from three sides. In all my experience, I have never heard any thing like the firing on our left. It was also heavy on the centre and right, but the principal fighting seemed to be on the left, where the Sixteenth and Seventy-first Indiana and Eighteenth Kentucky were stationed. The musketry was sharp, quick, rattling, crashing, almost deafening, surpassing any thing I had ever conceived in the way of infantry firing. To add to the horror of the scene, the wounded were now pouring in rapidly, covering the floors of Mr. Rogers's dwelling and the smooth lawn in its front. One poor fellow had been shot through the head, and was just breathing his last. Another was most shockingly disfigured in the face. Another had lost his good right hand, and was nursing the bloody stump. Another—but why dwell upon these sickening details? They are the same in every battle.

About nine o'clock, a number of mounted civilians, who had ridden out to see the fight, took the alarm, and turning their horses' heads in the direction of town, galloped back at the top of their speed. The drivers of ambulances, too, caught the infection, and could not be persuaded to return to the field. To add to the confusion, our artillery, now out of ammunition, had to be withdrawn to prevent its falling into the hands of the enemy. This seemed to destroy what little confidence remained, and in a few minutes the scene wore very much the appearance of a stampede. A number of our men were seen flying across the fields, and a moment after, the rebels rending the air with loud cheers, were swarming about the woods and corn-fields which skirted the road on both sides.

It was a mystery to me then why the enemy did not at once push on and take advantage of

the success they had gained, but I understood it all later in the day.

At this juncture I had about made up my mind to remain at the hospital and render Dr. Chittenden what assistance I could, although greatly disinclined to fall into the enemy's hands. Finding, however, that the enemy did not pursue as I had anticipated, I concluded to move back toward town. Before I had proceeded a hundred yards the bullets were whistling around my head in the most uncomfortable manner, and I must say that for the moment I heartily wished myself back. The firing soon after ceased, and I was not long in finding a place of greater security.

During the battle near Rogersville, our cavalry, about five hundred strong, was drawn up in line on the farm of a Mr. Moore, about a mile north of the scene of the first conflict. Although there was no fight in them, and the wonder is they did not fly, as usual, at the first alarm, they made themselves very useful in rallying stragglers and panic-stricken men, and by their conduct enabled Gen. Manson, the senior officer on the field, to make another stand.

At this critical moment, the Twelfth Indiana, which had been ordered up, came along on the double-quick, and materially assisted in preventing a general rout. I shall never forget the sight of that gallant body of men, rushing by at a right-shoulder shift, their new Springfield rifles shimmering in the rays of a sultry August sun. Many of them were driving on to a swift destruction, and they knew it, but they never halted once, nor slackened their speed till they arrived on the ground.

By this time the other regiments had fallen back to the new position, and were rapidly reformed in excellent order. A fresh supply of ammunition had arrived for the artillery, and every thing was in readiness for a second engagement, which was not long delayed.

At the battle near Rogersville, I have neglected to say, the enemy fought us with a brigade of Tennessee troops. These were now withdrawn, and a Texas brigade was placed in front. This fight was very similar to the first, beginning with artillery, and ending with close infantry firing, resulting, near noon, in the gradual repulse of our men. They were again flanked and outnumbered, and although they fought splendidly, they could not maintain their ground against the fresh and well-seasoned troops with whom they were contending. Exhausted by their efforts, and almost famished for water, they reluctantly yielded their ground, and fell back to a new *point d'appui*—near the cemetery, about a mile beyond Richmond.

The rebels did not pursue, much to the surprise of our men, but remained under shelter, as they had done at the close of the first fight. Had they dashed forward, it would have been impossible to reform our shattered column; but this was not their policy. They were playing a deeper game, as will be seen, and really desired to prolong the fight till as late an hour in the day as possible.

It was two o'clock in the afternoon before our third line of battle was formed. The position chosen, like that at Mr. Moore's, was an elevated one, but the rebels had the advantage of woods and corn-fields, and for a time kept up a murderous fire upon our men, sustaining at first but little loss themselves. This time they fought us with an Arkansas brigade. Here our artillery was used to good advantage, and finally drove the enemy from their shelter, when they formed on our right, our boys meantime pouring into their ranks some very destructive volleys. The loss of the enemy in this engagement was perhaps heavier than in either of the others, although our own was also very severe.

During the progress of this engagement, Gen. Nelson, who had been absent at Lexington, arrived on the field and assumed command. He saw that our men were fighting against fearful odds, and had no hope of success, but he attempted to rally them, shouting at the top of his stentorian voice that the rebels were retreating, and telling our thoroughly exhausted troops that reënforcements were coming to their aid. This was perhaps well enough, but he is also charged with making use of the most profane, vulgar and abusive epithets to officers who had fought gallantly all that weary day, and with cutting down with his sword and shooting two or three men who attempted to escape. Nobody questions the truth of the former charge, but how much credence should be given to the latter I am unable to say. All his efforts, however, to save the day were unavailing. The rebels drove back the supports to our batteries, and finally captured two or three of our guns, which could not be withdrawn, as the horses had been killed.

A retreat was now ordered, and Gen. Nelson, satisfied that nothing further could be done, left Gen. Manson in charge of the column, and placing himself under the guidance of his friend Colonel Holloway, effected his escape, carrying off a bullet in one of his thighs.

Still the enemy did not pursue.

Before the last battle was fought, our immense wagon-train was placed in line on the road to Lexington. It was evident that we could not maintain our position, and must fall back toward the Kentucky River. Once across that, and all would be safe.

Several pieces of artillery were moved to the front, and the train was put in motion. It progressed very slowly, frequently coming to a halt, and inducing many persons to believe that the result of the day's work had not been so disastrous after all, and that our troops were still holding the victorious enemy in check. Many of our men were coming into town, and moving toward Lexington, and many more were pushing out through the timber on both sides of the turnpike; but there was evidently a considerable number of our men still in the rear of the town.

As soon as I learned that one of our batteries had been taken at the last fight, and that the day was undoubtedly lost, in company with the correspondent of the *Commercial* and a gentleman

from Connersville, Ind., I started on the retreat. Our plan was to leave the highway and stop at some country house in the interior, where we would at least be out of danger.

After progressing a mile or two, and observing that there were no indications of a stampede among the wagoners, we concluded to return to the main road and take our chances with the rest.

When almost three miles from town, the train came to a halt, and a squad of cavalry dashed by to reconnoitre the road. In a few minutes they returned flying, announcing that the enemy were in our advance, and ordering all the cavalry, of which there was quite a number near us, to the front.

The effect of this intelligence can be imagined. The cavalry, instead of obeying the order, dismounted and took the fields, an example which was speedily followed by the teamsters, and every body else. After scampering across the fields in the direction of Richmond, the correspondent of the *Commercial* and myself, both pretty thoroughly exhausted, sought shelter behind a clump of hay-stacks, as the safest place we could find, and there awaited our capture, which we knew must now come, sooner or later.

The reason why the rebels did not pursue our men after the battles below Richmond was now apparent. They knew they had us in their power, and wishing to capture the entire army, they had been playing with us all day, in order to give their cavalry time to make a circuit of the country and come in on the Lexington road, some distance above town, thereby closing the mouth of the bag into which they were slowly but steadily driving us. A few of their small howitzers had also been moved with their cavalry, and were now playing upon such of our men as still remained in the road. This move was a masterly one, and might have been anticipated, although it could not have been prevented. It resulted in the capture of two or three thousand men, all our artillery, and the entire wagon train.

Later in the evening a body of our men—how many I am unable to say—attempted to effect their escape by the main road; and when in the vicinity of a dirt road, which branches off from the Lexington pike about four miles above town, were ambushed by a body of Scott's cavalry, and some fifteen or twenty of them killed. Here Lieutenant-Colonel Wolfe fell. He had been taken prisoner, and was about delivering his sword to a rebel officer when a stray bullet struck him on the head, and laid him dead at his enemy's feet.

Thus were the battles near Richmond fought and lost.

TELMAH.

—*Cincinnati Gazette.*

REBEL REPORTS AND NARRATIVES.

OFFICIAL REPORT OF KIRBY SMITH.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF KENTUCKY, }
RICHMOND, KY., Aug. 30, 1862. }

*Gen. S. Cooper, Adjutant and Inspector-General
C. S. Army, Richmond, Va. :*

SIR: It is my great pleasure to announce to you that God has thrice blessed our arms to-day.

After a forced march, almost day and night, for three days, over a mountain wilderness, destitute alike of food and water, I found the enemy drawn up in force to oppose us, at a point eight miles from this place. With less than half my force I attacked and carried a very strong position at Mount Zion Church, after a very hard fight of two hours; again, a still better position at White's Farm, in half an hour; and, finally, in this town, just before sunset, our indomitable troops deliberately walked (they were too tired to run) up to a magnificent position manned by ten thousand of the enemy, many of them perfectly fresh, and carried it in fifteen minutes. It is impossible for me now to give you the exact results of these glorious battles. Our loss is comparatively small; that of the enemy many hundred killed and wounded, and several thousand prisoners. We have captured artillery, small arms and wagons. Indeed, every thing indicates the almost entire annihilation of this force of the enemy. In the first two battles they were commanded by Gen. Mansion; in the last by Gen. Nelson.

. We have large numbers of adherents here.

I am, sir, respectfully, your obedient servant,
E. KIRBY SMITH,
Major-General Commanding.

KENTUCKY "STATESMAN" ACCOUNT.

After passing many weary months under the oppressions of the ruthless military despotism of Mr. Lincoln's administration, the people of this portion of Kentucky have at last been liberated by the conquering army of heroes under the command of Major-Gen. Kirby Smith. His advance has been announced for several weeks through the Federal papers, and his arrival was therefore not unexpected. Entering the State through Big Creek Gap, (Cumberland Mountain,) some twenty miles south of Cumberland Gap, he took position in the rear of the Federal army stationed at the latter place under Gen. Morgan, effectually cutting off his communications, and rendering his surrender only a question of time. After several small and successful affairs on his march from the Gap, Gen. Smith arrived at Richmond (twenty-five miles from Lexington) on Saturday last, and at that place attacked and almost destroyed the Union army which had been massed there under General Nelson to dispute his march. Besides the large Federal force of killed and wounded, Gen. Smith took about five thousand prisoners, most of whom were paroled, together with nine pieces of artillery and about eight thousand stand of arms. A more brilliant and complete victory has not been achieved during the war. The confederate veterans did terrible execution among the hordes of raw levies opposing them; and though but a small portion of Gen. Smith's force was engaged, it was mere child's play for them, and scarcely impeded their onward march.

General Nelson, who was himself among the wounded, succeeded in reaching Lexington on Sunday, followed by several small squads of his men, who arrived by different roads. In the

mean time, a number of Ohio and Indiana regiments had reached here to reënforce Gen. Nelson; and these, together with Williams's and Jacob's Kentucky cavalry, which had also arrived, formed an apparently formidable army, and on Monday, when General Smith's approach was announced, confident predictions of the successful defence of Lexington were indulged in by Federal officers and their sympathizers. Towards night, however, rumor, with her usual truthfulness, announced that immense bodies of confederates were approaching the city by "all the roads," and a Federal panic began to develop itself. At nightfall a retreat was ordered, and then commenced the destruction of immense stores which had been accumulated at this point, and the country around was lit up by the conflagration of quartermasters' and commissaries' stores, ammunition, wagons, etc. etc. Terrible was the destruction, and the beholding tax-payer involuntarily clutched his pocket-book at the disheartening prospect before him. Much public property, however, including many valuable arms, was left uninjured in the various camps around the city, as a reward of the valor of the patriot heroes who, destitute of most of the comforts possessed by their vandal enemy, had marched over hundreds of miles of mountainous and unproductive country, for the purpose of delivering their down-trodden friends in Kentucky from oppression.

On Monday morning, Gen. Smith's advance—Churchill's division—entered and occupied the city, without the slightest opposition, and were greeted with the most hearty cheers of the citizens. The people of this and all the surrounding counties, rushed spontaneously into the city in the early part of the day, in time to receive Gen. Smith, (who arrived about eleven o'clock) with such demonstrations of delight and gratitude as astonished the gallant veteran and his glorious followers, the whole constituting one of the happiest scenes that mortal eyes ever beheld. The ladies—God bless them—poured out their whole hearts in gratitude. How vain are our efforts to convey to the reader any thing like a truthful picture of the meeting of the people and their patriotic deliverer so that it beamed with joy, which seemed to be reflected back and forth as if it were never to end!

During the day many prisoners were taken and paroled.

And now comes the most sublime feature in this most happy change of rulers. It is needless for us to recount the persecutions under which our people have been suffering—compelled and horrid oaths—incarceration in loathsome and lousy prisons—seizures of horses, negroes and other property—immense sums of money extorted by unprincipled and petty military commanders—all contrary to law, and in punishment for the unpardonable crime of holding Southern sentiments! And all this—we blush to say it—sanctioned, and in some cases instigated, by many of our Union citizens, including even native Kentuckians! And how have these wrongs been met in the day of our triumph and the humilia-

tion of the wrong-doers? Has *retaliation* been resorted to? Far from it—thanks to that reverence for free speech, a free press and the constitutional security of persons and property, which is the fundamental ground-work of the political faith of our Southern patriots, taught them by Washington, Jefferson, Webster, Clay, and their contemporary defenders of self-government. How magnificent has been the exhibition of magnanimity presented by the proclamation of General Smith, (which we publish in another column,) and responded to with a hearty good will by that portion of our community so lately and so ruthlessly oppressed!

We do not pretend to say that there are not offenders in the community who are not fully forgiven, and that it may not be necessary to hold some of them to accountability—not for their opinions, but for certain gross outrages. It may be necessary to compel robbers to disgorge, and some whose unlawful conduct has been conspicuous, may be reached as a means of securing the release of patriots suffering imprisonment and privations in Federal bastiles. It is hoped, however, that strict necessity will limit such proceedings.

Let all human beings who have souls worthy of salvation, rejoice at the restoration of free speech, a free press, and protection to liberty and property!

Doc. 108.

SURRENDER OF NATCHEZ, MISS.

OFFICIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

UNITED STATES STEAMER IROQUOIS,
AT ANCHOR OFF NATCHEZ, MISS., May 12. }

SIR: In advance of the squadron now coming up the Mississippi, I am instructed by the flag-officer to demand the surrender of the city of Natchez to the naval forces of the United States. The same terms will be accorded as those granted to New-Orleans and Baton Rouge. The rights and property of all peaceable citizens shall be respected, but all property in this city belonging to the so-called confederate States must be delivered up, and the flag of the United States must wave unmolested and respected over your town. Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

JAS. S. PALMER,
Commander.

To His Honor the Mayor of Natchez.

To this communication the Mayor was directed to make the following reply:

MAYOR'S OFFICE, NATCHEZ, MISS., May 13.

SIR: Your communication of the twelfth instant has been received by me and laid before the Board of Selectmen of this city, and I am directed to return the following reply: Coming as a conqueror, you need not the interposition of the city authorities to possess this place. An unfortified city, an entirely defenceless people, have no alternative but to yield to an irresistible force. It

is useless to imperil innocent blood. Formalities are absurd in the face of such realities. So far as the city authorities can prevent, there will be no opposition to your possession of the city. They cannot, however, guaranty that your flag shall wave unmolested in the sight of an excited people; but such authority as they possess shall be exercised for the preservation of good order in the city. As to property belonging to the confederate States, they are not aware of any such within the limits of the city.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

JOHN HUNTER,
Mayor.

To JAS. S. PALMER,
Commander U. S. Steamer Iroquois, at anchor off Natchez, Miss.

Doc. 109.

RICHMOND TO BE DEFENDED.

The following joint resolutions were adopted by the Virginia Legislature on the fourteenth of May:

Resolved, by the General Assembly of Virginia, That the General Assembly hereby express its desire that the capital of the State be defended to the last extremity, if such defence is in accordance with the views of the President of the confederate States, and that the President be assured that whatever destruction and loss of property of the State or individuals shall thereby result, will be cheerfully submitted to.

Resolved, That a committee of two on the part of the Senate and three on the part of the House be appointed to communicate the adoption of the foregoing resolution to the President.

"A copy from the rolls.

"Teste, WM. F. GORDON, Jr.,
"O. H. D. and K. of R.

"By JNO. T. COWAN,
"Deputy."

On the fifteenth instant the joint committee made the following report:

"The joint committee, appointed by the two houses to communicate to the President of the confederate States the joint resolutions of the General Assembly in relation to the defence of the city, have discharged the duty confided to them, and respectfully report that their interview with the President was in the highest degree satisfactory, and his views, as communicated with entire frankness to the committee, were well calculated to inspire them with confidence and to re-assure the public mind.

"After reading the resolutions, he desired us to say to the General Assembly that he had received the communication of those resolutions with feelings of lively gratification, and instructed us to assure the houses that it would be the effort of his life to defend the soil of Virginia and to cover her capital.

"He further stated that he had never entertained the thought of withdrawing the army from Virginia and abandoning the State; that if, in the

course of events, the capital should fall, the necessity of which he did not see or anticipate, that would be no reason for withdrawing the army from Virginia. The war could still be successfully maintained on Virginia soil for twenty years.

"All which is respectfully submitted.

"JOHN ROBINSON,
"Chairman Senate Committee.

"WOOD BOULDIN,
"Chairman House Committee.

"A copy—Teste:

"WM. F. GORDON, Jr.,
"Clerk House of Delegates.

"By JOHN T. COWAN,
"Deputy."

On the fifteenth Governor Letcher issued the following proclamation, declaring that "the capital must not be surrendered," and calling a meeting to provide for the public defence:

By the Governor of Virginia—A Proclamation.

"The General Assembly of this commonwealth having resolved that 'the capital of the State shall be defended to the last extremity, if such defence is in accordance with the views of the President of the confederate States,' and having declared that 'whatever destruction and loss of property of the State or individuals shall thereby result will be cheerfully submitted to,' and this action being warmly approved and seconded by the Executive: therefore, I do hereby request all officers who are out of service, from any cause, and all others who may be willing to unite in defending the capital of this State, to assemble this evening at the City Hall, at five o'clock, and proceed forthwith to organize a force to cooperate with the Tredegar battalion, and any other force which may be detailed for the purpose indicated. The organization, upon being reported to the Executive, will be recognized and properly officered, as prescribed by law, and be subject to the orders of the Governor for local defence, under regulations to be hereafter prescribed.

"Prompt and efficient action is absolutely necessary. We have a gallant army in the field, upon whom we fully and confidently rely; but no effort should be spared which can contribute to the noble object. The capital of Virginia must not be surrendered. Virginians must rally to the rescue.

"Given under my hand and under the seal of the Commonwealth, at Richmond, this fifteenth day of May, 1862, and in the eighty-sixth year of the Commonwealth.

"JOHN LETCHER."

The meeting thus called assembled at the City Hall, Capt. J. B. Danforth presiding, and Mayor Mayo and Governor Letcher made speeches.

"Mr. Joseph Mayo, the Mayor of the city, stated that the City Council had adopted resolutions requesting the Governor to place the Tredegar battalion at his disposal for the defence of the city. He indorsed in the most enthusiastic manner the proposed action of the meeting, and said that if the city of Richmond was ever surrendered to our enemies it should not be by a descendant of its founder. He would sooner die than surren-

der our city, and if they wished a Mayor who would surrender the city, they must elect another in his place.

"Governor Letcher was then called on, and heartily approved the objects of the meeting. He said that the city should never be surrendered by the President, by the Mayor or by himself.

"The following committee was appointed by the chairman:

"Colonel St. George Rogers, of Florida; Lieutenant-Colonel William Munford, Colonel R. M. Nimmo, Peyton Johnston, William G. Paine, Lieutenant C. O. Lamotte, of South-Carolina.

"The committee was requested to meet at the City Hall at nine o'clock to-morrow (Saturday) morning, for the purpose of receiving the names of all persons who are disposed to unite under the organization recommended by the proclamation of the Governor. The meeting then adjourned."

REMARKS OF THE PRESS.

"We are proud of the spirit of our governments, confederate and State, relative to this question of holding and defending this State to the last. The army will not abandon the sacred soil of Virginia. That has been made the battleground, and on that must the enemy establish his superiority in a fair fight before it will be abandoned to him. The evacuation of the sea-coast positions and cities became a necessity. There was no avoiding it, in consequence of the immense advantage enjoyed by the enemy in his possession of the entire navy of the United States, and the material and mechanical skill for the rapid construction of iron-clad gunboats, while we had neither a navy nor the material and the mechanical force to enable us to compete with him in any sense. It is true we had the Virginia; but, besides her, nothing. Her destruction, and the questions it involves, suggest matters of debate which afford neither satisfaction nor benefit now to discuss. Our inability to meet the enemy on the water, as a general question, was clear and indisputable, and the withdrawal from the sea unavoidable.

"Second to Virginia is the defence of this city, for manifold reasons, and it is in keeping with the general purpose of both governments that they should resolve to the uttermost to defend Richmond. All the means in the power of the State and the Confederacy are pledged to this, and we may be assured that the enemy will not be allowed to gratify the prominent desire of his heart, to hector and domineer over the inhabitants of this far-famed and beautiful town, until every means is exhausted.

"The President nobly takes the stand that, though Richmond should fall, there are plenty of battle-fields yet in Virginia to fight for the cause for twenty years. The sentiment is as truthful as patriotic. The confederate government assures us that the Old Dominion is not to be given up. God forbid that it should. It would be giving up much more than Virginia. The cause would be, indeed, itself, well-nigh surrendered in

that event. The government is not only just but wise in its determination to stand by Virginia to the last.

. . . . "To lose Richmond is to lose Virginia, and to lose Virginia is to lose the key to the Southern Confederacy. Virginians, Marylanders, ye who have rallied to her defence, would it not be better to fall in her streets than to basely abandon them, and view from the surrounding hills the humiliation of the capital of the Southern Confederacy? To die in her streets would be bliss to this, and to fall where tyrants strode would be to consecrate the spot anew and wash it of every stain.

. . . . "The loss of Richmond in Europe would sound like the loss of Paris or London, and the moral effect will scarcely be less. Let us, therefore, avert the great disaster by a reliance on ourselves. It is better that Richmond should fall as the capital of the Confederacy, than that Richmond exist the depot of the hireling horde of the North. But Richmond can be defended, and saved from pollution. The fate of the capital of the Confederacy rests with the people.

"The next few days may decide the fate of Richmond. It is either to remain the capital of the Confederacy, or to be turned over to the Federal government as a Yankee conquest. The capital is either to be secured or lost — it may be feared not temporarily — and with it Virginia. Then, if there is blood to be shed, let it be shed here; no soil of the Confederacy could drink it up more acceptably and none would hold it more gratefully. Wife, family and friends are nothing. Leave them all for one glorious hour to be devoted to the Republic. Life, death and wounds are nothing, if we only be saved from the fate of a captured capital and a humiliated Confederacy. Let the government act; let the people act. There is time yet.

"If fate comes to its worst, let the ruins of Richmond be its most lasting monument."

— *Richmond Dispatch.*

PROCLAMATION OF GOVERNOR LETCHER.

To afford every facility in the power of the Executive to provide a proper force for the defence of the capital, and to enable those who are employed in business avocations to devote a portion of each day to necessary drill and discipline, I, John Letcher, Governor of the Commonwealth of Virginia, do hereby proclaim that all the stores and other places of business in the city of Richmond, except such manufacturing establishments as are engaged in fulfilling contracts for this State or confederate States, shall be closed on each day after the hour of two o'clock P.M., and it is hereby ordered that the second-class militia shall be assembled daily, except on Sunday, on the Capitol-square, at the hour of three o'clock. The forces shall be under the command of a senior officer present, and be regularly drilled until sunset each day.

JOHN LETCHER.

The following advertisements appeared in the Richmond papers:

"SAVE RICHMOND.—I will be one of one hundred to the gunboat to join any party, officered by determined and resolute officers, to board the whole fleet of gunboats and take them at all hazards, to save this beautiful city from destruction. I am not a resident of this State, but of the confederate States, and if such a scheme can be got up, my name can be had by applying to this office.

CORINTH."

Here is another call:

"Refugees from the State of Maryland and the District of Columbia: You are requested to meet this morning, at eleven o'clock, at the rooms of the Maryland Society, Pearl street, over the store of Weston and Williams. A tender of our services for the defence of Richmond is the object of the meeting.

"The call is made with the approval of many friends, and signed by myself at their request, as an assurance of its authenticity.

"WALTER LENOX."

And here another:

"NOTICE.—All young men out of the army who are familiar with the use of the rifle, and who have patriotism enough to join a body of sharpshooters for the defence of our beloved capital, will meet at the Washington Monument this day, at twelve o'clock m., for the purpose of forming a body of sharpshooters to operate on James River."

Doc. 110.

OPERATIONS ON JAMES RIVER, VA.

FLAG-OFFICER GOLDSBOROUGH'S REPORT.

U. S. FLAG-SHIP SUSQUEHANNA, }
JAMES RIVER, VA., May 18, 1862. }

SIR: In consequence of a report from Commander Rodgers that there were two batteries on the south side of this river—one at Rock Wharf Landing and the other at Hardin's Bluff or Mother Pine's Landing—which required reducing in order to open the river and get supplies up to him, of which he was about to stand in need, I moved up to them yesterday with this ship, the Wachuset, Dacotah, Maratanza, and tug Young America, but found that both had been recently abandoned and left comparatively in a useless condition. At Hardin's Bluff the guns were spiked, carriages burnt, and magazines blown up, but a little below a solitary gun remained intact, and this we put out of use. At Rock Wharf Landing the guns were also spiked and carriages burnt; but neither the magazines nor bomb-proofs had been destroyed. This I ordered to be done, and it was effectually accomplished.

The James River is now open from its mouth up to Ward's or Drury's Bluff; or, in other words, up to within eight miles of Richmond, where, as you will perceive by Commander Rodgers's report of his fight, it is seriously obstructed.

I am, very respectfully, your ob't servant,

L. M. GOLDSBOROUGH,
Flag-Officer, etc.

Hon. GIDEON WELLES,
Secretary of the Navy.

Doc. 111.

THE SIEGE OF VICKSBURGH, MISS.

OFFICIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

U. S. S. ONEIDA, NEAR VICKSBURGH, }
May 18th, 1862. }

To the Authorities of Vicksburgh:

The undersigned, with orders from Flag-Officer Farragut and Major-General Butler, respectively, demand, in advance of the approaching fleet, the surrender of Vicksburgh and its defences to the lawful authority of the United States, under which private property and personal rights shall be respected.

Respectfully yours,

S. PHILLIPS LEE, U.S.N.,
Commanding Advance Naval Division.

T. WILLIAMS,
Brigadier-General.

MAYOR'S OFFICE,
VICKSBURGH, MISS., May 18, 1862. }

To S. Phillips Lee, Commanding Advance Naval Division:

Your communication of this date, addressed "To the Authorities of Vicksburgh," has been delivered to me. In reply, I will state to you that so far as the municipal authorities are concerned, we have erected no defences, and none are within the corporate limits of the city.

But, sir, in further reply, I will state that neither the municipal authorities nor the citizens will ever consent to surrender the city.

Respectfully,

L. LINDSEY,
Mayor.

VICKSBURGH, MISS., May 18, 1862.

To S. Phillips Lee, Commanding Advance Naval Division:

SIR: As your communication of this date is addressed "To the Authorities of Vicksburgh," and that you may have a full reply to said communication, I have to state that Mississippians don't know and refuse to learn how to surrender to an enemy. If Commodore Farragut or Brig.-Gen. Butler can teach them, let them come and try. As to the defences of Vicksburgh, I respectfully refer you to the reply of Brigadier-General Smith, commanding forces at Vicksburgh, herewith enclosed.

Respectfully,

JAMES L. AUTRY,
Military Governor and Commandant Post.

HEADQUARTERS DEFENCES VICKSBURGH, MISS., }
May 18, 1862. }

S. Phillips Lee, U.S.N., Commanding Advance Naval Division:

SIR: Your communication of this date, addressed "To the Authorities of Vicksburgh," demanding the surrender of the city and its defences, has been received. In regard to the surrender of the defences, I have to reply that having been ordered here to hold these defences, it is my intention to do so as long as it is in my power.

M. L. SMITH,

Brigadier-General Commanding.

—Mobile Advertiser, May 22.

Doc. 112.

A CASE OF REBEL TREACHERY.

FIRING UPON A FLAG OF TRUCE, MAY 19.

THE following particulars are given by the Fortress Monroe correspondent of the *Baltimore American*:

Another bad affair has occurred on the James River, resulting in the loss of a whole boat's crew and several officers of the gunboat Wachusett. It appears that on Saturday last, when the fleet, consisting of the Wachusett, Captain Smith, the Monitor, the Galena, the Port Royal, and Aroostook, anchored off City Point, the people came down with flags of truce and suspended white flags at every prominent point. Captain Smith accordingly landed and found the inhabitants of the little town to consist largely of women and children, who made the most earnest protestations of opposition to the war, and that they were suffering for many of the necessaries of life. In fact, the desire for peace among them was so great that many of them professed Union sentiments, and Captain Smith returned to the vessel highly pleased with the people, and deeply commiserating their condition. Arrangements were made to receive from them vegetables, and some assistance was given to the most destitute.

On Monday morning an application was sent to the Wachusett to allow a physician to come on shore to visit a woman said to be dangerously ill. Believing the application to be a genuine appeal that humanity required should be promptly attended to, Captain Smith gave permission for the surgeon of the ship to go on shore on a visit of mercy. The Wachusett lay some distance below City Point at the time, and the surgeon, accompanied by the chief-engineer, the signal-officer, and one of the master's mates and twelve men—the latter unarmed and the officers carrying only their swords—proceeded up to the vicinity of the town. The party landed without any interruption, and proceeded to the town, leaving six of the unarmed sailors in the boat.

The men left in the boat heard nothing more of the party that landed, but in about a half-hour a sharp fire was opened upon them from a party of rebels in the woods. At the first fire two of the six fell dead, when the balance, being unharmed, cried out for "quarter." The answer of their inhuman assailants was, "We'll quarter you, you — — —," when a second volley was fired, and three more fell into the bottom of the boat wounded. The only remaining man immediately pushed the boat off with his dead and wounded comrades, and taking to the water with the painter of the boat in his mouth, swam out of range of the weapons of the cowardly assassins. He then took the ensign, and waving it over his head, a boat from the Wachusett immediately started to his assistance, and towed the boat back to the ship. It presented a most terrible sight, the dead and the dying lying together. One of the wounded soon after died, and the other two were brought to Old Point this morning on the steamer Baltimore.

The balance of the party who landed, including the surgeon, Chief-Engineer Baker, and the signal-officer, with six of the crew and one petty officer, whose names I could not learn, were all surrounded on reaching the town, and taken prisoners by an armed guerrilla band. A letter was received from them announcing the fact, as well as that they were about being sent as prisoners to Raleigh.

The Galena immediately moved up toward the settlement, and opened her ports, preparatory to shelling and destroying the place. This, of course, caused great consternation, and the women ran down toward the water, bearing white flags and screaming for mercy, protesting that they knew nothing of any rebel bands being in the vicinity, and denouncing the perpetrators of the outrage for their inhuman conduct. They also gave information of a large rebel force having returned to a point within three miles of City Point, a party from which they declared had been the perpetrators. When the Baltimore started, the shelling of the town had not commenced, but negotiations were going on between the people and Captain Smith, by way of investigating the matter.

Doc. 113.

BATTLE OF PHILLIPS CREEK, MISS.

FOUGHT MAY 21, 1862.

BEFORE CORINTH, May 22, 1862.

THE second division of Gen. Halleck's army, commanded by Brig.-General Thomas A. Davies, received orders to move yesterday at seven o'clock. Punctual to the time designated, the line of battle was formed, ten regiments front to occupy the ridge north of Phillips Creek. The line was halted and formed on the first ridge beyond Bridge Creek, and the artillery brought up—a section between each two regiments, on account of the density of the timber. The pickets, who occupied the ridge and slope in advance of the whole front of the line, then opened a brisk fire on the four regiments and the picket line of the enemy concealed in the thick underbrush on Phillips Creek, which they heartily returned. Under the noise which ensued, the infantry line advanced behind the crest of the ridge, formed in line of battle, and the artillery were again brought up. Our whole picket line was then withdrawn at double-quick time, which the enemy took for a retreat and followed. As soon as our pickets fell back upon the infantry line, the artillery opened with two-second fuses, then with three, and then with four, and the enemy's advance was suddenly changed to a retreat, ending in a complete rout. The firing ceased, and our pickets were again at double-quick, and occupied all the ground desirable to hold. Some prisoners were taken. The enemy left behind guns, canteens, haversacks, blankets, and such like, which our advancing pickets secured. The division line was intrenched in about three hours after, and the pickets reënforced. The enemy

made a dash at them in the afternoon, but our men held their ground, and now the division occupies Phillips Creek. No one on our side was killed, and but three wounded. This division now occupies the advance of our column, and is within shelling distance of the enemy's intrenchments.

TRAVELLER.
—*New-York Tribune.*

Doc. 114.

COL. SEDGEWICK'S RECONNOISSANCE

NEAR CORINTH, MISS., MAY 21.

CAMP NEAR CORINTH, MISS., May 22, 1862.

THE Twenty-second brigade, under Col. Sedgewick, made a reconnoissance yesterday, and had some pretty sharp fighting for fully two hours. We drove the enemy's pickets, outposts, etc., before us for near half a mile, when we found them in force. We then had some of the tallest kind of musketry fighting, enough to convince us that the enemy had a large force opposed to us. We tried to draw the fire of their artillery, and for this purpose we advanced upon them again and again, but our numbers were not strong enough, and we were finally obliged to retire. Col. Hanson, of the Twentieth Kentucky, did well, as he kept in advance of his regiment, urging his skirmishers forward to engage the enemy more closely. Captain Joseph T. Wheeler, who, by the chances of war, found himself in command of the noble First Kentucky, did well with his regiment, which, as it was the first and longest engaged, suffered considerable loss in wounded. The reconnoissance was completely successful, and fully answered the purposes for which it was intended, as we only wished to ascertain the position occupied by the enemy.

The Second Kentucky did not have an opportunity of firing a shot, although the officers and men were all anxious, and not a little angry at seeing their men wounded without a chance of returning the compliment. Col. A. Warner Spencer and Major J. R. Hurd exposed themselves constantly, and as they are both gallant gentlemen, I feel confident that, had we been allowed to engage the enemy, we would have had good leaders, at any rate. Col. Sedgewick deserves considerable credit for the manner in which he handled his regiment, and I have no doubt he will receive it from the proper authority.

Surgeon Currans, of the Twentieth Kentucky, and Assistant-Surgeon Cox, of the Second Kentucky, deserve all praise for their kindness and attention to the wounded.

—*Louisville Journal.*

Doc. 115.

GENERAL NAGLEE'S RECONNOISSANCE,

ON THE CHICKAHOMINY, VA., MAY 24.

GEN. KEYES'S HEADQUARTERS, Saturday, May 24.

THIS morning a reconnoissance was made in force upon our left wing, for the purpose of as-

certaining the strength of the rebel troops in the neighborhood of "the Pines," some eight and a half miles from Richmond.

The reconnoissance was conducted by Brig.-Gen. Naglee, and consisted of infantry and cavalry force. The One Hundred and Fourth Pennsylvania, Col. Davis, and the Fifty-second Pennsylvania, Colonel Dodge, constituting the advanced guard. Besides those in the advance, there were engaged the Eighth Pennsylvania cavalry, Col. Gregg, and Battery H of the First New-York artillery, commanded by Capt. Spratt.

The advance was made to the right and left of the old stage-coach road leading to Richmond, companies from the two advanced regiments being deployed as skirmishers through the woods on either side, as also companies from the Eighth Pennsylvania cavalry, who acted conjointly with the infantry skirmishers from the same regiments, advanced in front, and a short distance behind these followed the battery alluded to and a strong infantry reserve.

At about ten o'clock the command was halted by General Naglee, a short distance this side of Mr. Higgins's house, behind which the rebels had two batteries planted, from one of which guns commenced to play on us as we advanced. Our battery was immediately got into position. The One Hundred and Fourth Pennsylvania occupied the left of the road, covered by a dense wood, while the Fifty-second Pennsylvania were stationed on the right, similarly protected. The firing was opened by the rebels with shell, to which our guns replied by a quick and rapid discharge of grape and shell.

The shots of the rebels fell far wide of the mark, while their shells, in many cases, either did not explode at all, or exploded in the air. On our own side the shells were thrown with remarkable accuracy, and exploded just in the nick of time, doing great havoc among the rebels.

The force of the rebels was composed of five hundred of Stuart's old cavalry and a regiment of Tennessee infantry, together with the two batteries named, comprising eight or ten guns. Our cavalry at one time made a charge upon that of the rebels, in which we completely routed them with severe loss, a number of them being seen to relax their hold on the bridles of the horses, which were subsequently led away by the comrades of the wounded. Sharp skirmishing also took place between the soldiers of the One Hundred and Fourth Pennsylvania regiment and the Tennessee regiment, which was deadly in its effect upon the rebel force.

About an hour after the firing of the first musket, the morning was occupied by an exchange of shots between the artillery force on either side, the rebels shifting their guns from one position to the other, just as often as they were driven from the post occupied by them by the accuracy of our fire. Finally, unable to maintain their position any longer, the enemy's guns were moved to the right and out of sight.

Our skirmishers were again advanced, and cavalry and infantry deployed through the woods,

who drove in the rebel pickets as rapidly as they were met. These being halted at intervals, our battery was again advanced, and shell, in the way of "feelers," were distributed with a liberal hand through the woods on all sides. Finally, it being reported that the rebel troops could not be found for a distance of several miles beyond, the reconnoissance was halted for the day.

All this time the rain was falling in torrents. The soldiers were standing in mud and water up to their shoe-tops, and most, if not all of them, were drenched to the skin. The reconnoissance was admirably conducted by General Naglee, and the movements were made by him with the greatest precaution.

The point now held by our troops is of the greatest importance to us, and the manner in which it was secured reflects much credit upon all who participated in the action of to-day. The Ninety-third Pennsylvania regiment, Col. McCarter, was on the ground during the fight, acting as a portion of the reserve.

Doc. 116.

DEFEAT OF GENERAL BANKS.

EXCITEMENT IN BALTIMORE, MARYLAND.

BALTIMORE, MD., May 25.

THE excitement and exasperation of feeling that has been smouldering in this city ever since the memorable scenes of April, 1861, culminated yesterday in acts of violence and serious breaches of the peace. The news of the defeat of the First Maryland regiment and of the death of Col. Kenly caused a high feeling of exasperation, and this was increased by the open rejoicing of the disloyal among us over these events. During the whole of yesterday large crowds were congregated in Baltimore street and other localities, and parties who were known to be disloyal or who expressed treasonable sentiments, were attacked and in some instances very severely beaten. With one or two exceptions no deadly weapons were used, and the injuries given and received are not of a dangerous nature. The police apparently used their utmost endeavors in protecting those who were attacked, and in most cases succeeded in rescuing and removing them to the various station-houses for safety.

We acknowledge no circumstances that can justify mob violence. It is a bad agent for a bad cause; to a just and patriotic cause like that which the Union men of this city are sustaining, it can bring injury only. We have long believed that there was a strong necessity for the repression and punishment of the open and avowed spirit of disloyalty and treason which has constantly and defiantly manifested itself here. That repression and punishment we should prefer to have seen applied by the proper authority, and through the agents of the Government. Violence like that of yesterday, however patriotic may be its origin, and whatever the degree of provoca-

tion, is always wrong and dangerous. For the disloyal and treasonable who have suffered by these demonstrations we have no regrets to express. In their detestable effort to overthrow the Government a year ago they furnished an example that cannot be forgotten, and they have not since omitted any opportunity to exasperate and excite the Union sentiment of the city, and to show their readiness to again revolutionize the State, if occasion offered. Their inopportune rejoicings over the defeat and slaughter of a regiment raised from our own population furnished the occasion for results which their temerity purchased.

Yesterday was the occasion of very considerable excitement consequent upon the rejoicing of the secessionists at the defeat of the First Maryland regiment and the reported death of its brave Colonel, John R. Kenly. On Saturday evening groups of secessionists were observed at the corners of streets and other public places, where they are accustomed to congregate, and they indicated, by their actions and language, great satisfaction at the defeat of the Federal arms. At night a secessionist, residing in the western section of the city, approached a Union man, who was not acquainted with him, and accosted him thus: "Well, your great cock has fallen in the first pit." The Union man, after stating that he did not know nor desire to know him, inquired who he alluded to. The reply was, John R. Kenly. Soon as he had spoken the words he was knocked down on the sidewalk. This was soon made known to the Union men in the vicinity, and they declared their determination to whip every secessionist they could find who uttered a word of rejoicing, and their determination was effectually executed yesterday.

About nine o'clock in the morning crowds began to assemble in the vicinity of the newspaper offices, and were earnestly discussing the war news, when a secessionist, named Robert Morrow, who was standing on the corner of Baltimore and South streets, was charged with having expressed the sentiment that "every one of the First Maryland regiment ought to be killed." He had no sooner spoken than he was knocked down, when the police interfered and took him to the Central Police Station. Shortly afterwards, Mr. Thomas J. Warrington, of the Baltimore bar, whilst standing on the corner of Baltimore and Frederick streets, was attacked by two Union men, one of whom knocked off his hat, and the other, after chasing him a square, dealt him a number of blows. The assailant declared that Warrington had two sons in the confederate army, and that he was a bitter secessionist.

A few minutes elapsed when a crowd rushed up Baltimore street after a man driving a carriage, who was said to be a secessionist. He was taken out of the vehicle and would have been severely beaten but for the exertions of the police, who protected him. Another party was raced as far as the house adjoining the bank, on the corner of Baltimore and Calvert streets, when Bolivar D. Daniels, Esq., of the Baltimore bar, who was

in the crowd, was next attacked and dealt several blows about the head. The police, under the direction of Marshal Van Nostrand, succeeded in taking him to the office of the Police Commissioners, adjoining the headquarters of Gen. Dix, where he remained for a half-hour and was then quietly conducted by two policemen to his residence. He thanked the police for their protection. On the way to the headquarters the party were followed by a crowd of five or six hundred men, who cried out "hang him!" "hang him!" and two in the crowd drew out ropes from their pockets intent upon the execution, but the strong detachment of police succeeded, with great difficulty, in his protection.

For three or four hours the crowd continued to increase, until Baltimore street was filled with excited men. Occasionally a secessionist would be seen, when he would either be chased away or beaten if caught, and many a one received blows and kicks which they will long remember. About half-past eleven o'clock Captain Joseph Mitchel, of the Middle District Police Station, proceeded to the Independent Methodist Episcopal Church, at the Assembly Rooms, and had an interview with one of its officials. He described the state of affairs and advised them to suspend their services and retire, especially as many in the crowd threatened to attack the men when they left the building. The official declined doing so, and said he preferred seeing a higher officer in relation to the matter. Marshal Van Nostrand then went up and requested that the males upon retiring, should avoid Baltimore street as much as possible in order to get to their homes peaceably. The suggestion was acted upon by a large number of persons, who retired as privately as possible and received no indignity as far as we could ascertain. The usual afternoon session of the Sabbath-school was not held, and the evening services dispensed with. The cause of the threat made by some in the crowd is obvious when it is known that nearly all the members of the congregation and those who attend the services are avowed secessionists.

In the afternoon, a number of openly avowed secessionists, in various sections of the city, were attacked by the Union men and whipped, on account of their exultation and rejoicing over the defeat of Colonel Kenly's regiment. A difficulty occurred in front of the residence of Mr. Passano, High street, near Lombard, between a secessionist and a Union man, the particulars we have not yet obtained. Mr. Passano, it is reported, left his house and was participating in the affair when the Union man seized a brick and threw it at him, inflicting a severe wound upon the head, which bled profusely. He was taken into the house and received the attention of a physician. There was considerable excitement at the place, and the ladies of the family, who saw the affair from the windows, contributed to it by their loud screaming.

A gentleman named James Knox, of the firm of Knox & Co., shipping and commission merchants on Smith's wharf, while passing along

North street, got into a difficulty and was immediately attacked by several in the crowd. A proposition was made to hang him near the Chesapeake Bank, but in this instance, as well as in others, the police proved superior to the crowd, and succeeded in getting him off safely. It is claimed that he is a British subject.

In the course of the morning, Thomas W. Gorman was observed standing in the portico of the City Hotel, when a crowd started in pursuit, but they were not quick enough, for he managed to escape by a private entrance.

In the afternoon the excitement was equally as great as in the morning, but, notwithstanding the crowd was much larger, there were but few fights, and those of but little consequence. The secessionists having been apprized by the events of the morning, of what would result from their appearance in the central portion of the city, were prudent enough to keep out of the way. Those composing the crowd on Baltimore street kept moving up and down the street, from South to Calvert streets. Shortly after five o'clock, Samuel Hindes, Esq., one of the Police Commissioners, mounted a box, near the corner of Calvert and Baltimore streets, and made a spirited address to the crowd, urging these composing it to pay respect to the law by quietly dispersing to their homes. In compliance with his request the crowd dispersed, and quiet reigned once more on the street.

During the day the following-named parties were arrested by the police and taken to the Middle District Station: Robert Morrow, who became engaged in a difficulty through his observing that he wished every one in the Maryland regiment to be killed. He was committed to jail. Frederick Harrison, of Baltimore county, arrested by United States Deputy Marshal Williams, on a charge of interfering with the officers in the discharge of their duties. James Knox and Samuel Drury, Thomas Rodgers, Wensel Kennedy and John Young, were arrested by other officers on charges of acting disorderly or fighting in the street. Young, Kennedy and Drury were discharged by Justice Hiss and the others released on security, Harrison for a hearing this morning. Caleb Sawyer was arrested and fined five dollars for discharging a pistol at John Isaacs. This affair occurred on Calvert street, Sawyer being pointed out as a rebel while passing near the corner of Baltimore street, and on his running away was pursued by an excited crowd, at the foremost of which he discharged several barrels of his revolver. Sergeant Pryor ran to and succeeded in protecting him from the crowd, none of whom received any injury from the discharge of the revolver.

Major-General Dix sent for Marshal Van Nostrand and asked if his force was sufficient to preserve the peace of the city, and received an answer in the affirmative. He assured the Marshal that such proceedings should not be tolerated in his Department, and that if necessary he would call out the military.

Doc. 117.

GENERAL McCLELLAN'S ORDER

FOR CROSSING THE CHICKAHOMINY.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE POTOMAC,
CAMP NEAR COAL HARBOR, VA., May 25, 1862. }

I. UPON advancing beyond the Chickahominy the troops will go prepared for battle at a moment's notice, and will be entirely unencumbered, with the exception of ambulances. All vehicles will be left on the eastern side of the Chickahominy, and carefully packed. The men will leave their knapsacks, packed, with the wagons, and will carry three days' rations. The arms will be put in perfect order before the troops march, and a careful inspection made of them, as well as of the cartridge-boxes, which in all cases will contain at least forty rounds; twenty additional rounds will be carried by the men in their pockets. Commanders of batteries will see that their limber and caisson-boxes are filled to their utmost capacity.

Commanders of army corps will devote their personal attention to the fulfilment of these orders, and will personally see that the proper arrangements are made for packing and properly guarding the trains and surplus baggage, taking all the steps necessary to insure their being brought promptly to the front when needed; they will also take steps to prevent the ambulances from interfering with the movements of any troops. Sufficient guards and staff-officers will be detailed to carry out these orders.

The ammunition-wagons will be in readiness to march to their respective brigades and batteries at a moment's warning, but will not cross the Chickahominy until they are sent for. All quartermasters and ordnance officers are to remain with their trains.

II. In the approaching battle the General Commanding trusts that the troops will preserve the discipline which he has been so anxious to enforce, and which they have so generally observed. He calls upon all the officers and soldiers to obey promptly and intelligently all orders they may receive; let them bear in mind that the army of the Potomac has never yet been checked, and let them preserve in battle perfect coolness and confidence, the sure forerunners of success. They must keep well together, throw away no shots, but aim carefully and low, and above all things rely upon the bayonet. Commanders of regiments are reminded of the great responsibility that rests upon them; upon their coolness, judgment and discretion the destinies of their regiments and success of the day will depend.

By command of

Major-General McCLELLAN.

S. WILLIAMS,
Assistant Adjutant-General.

Doc. 118.

LIEUTENANT DAVIS'S EXPLOIT:

FAIR OAK STATION, ON THE NINE MILE ROAD }
FROM RICHMOND, May 28, 1862. }

A GALLANT exploit has just been consummated by Lieutenant Frank C. Davis, company D, Third Pennsylvania cavalry, one sergeant and ten men. General McClellan was very anxious to communicate with the gunboats on the James River. Lieutenant Davis was detailed by Colonel Averell for this purpose. It was of the utmost importance that the communication should be opened. It was a known fact that the enemy were picketed all through this country, and the danger of capture was imminent, and it was only by shrewd dodging from point to point that the Lieutenant consummated his errand successfully. The distance was some fifteen miles, but the party were obliged to make some twenty-five miles before reaching their destination.

The feat was accomplished with so much success that General McClellan returned his thanks in a letter to the Lieutenant and his command. It runs thus:

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF POTOMAC, }
May 27, 1862. }*Lieut. Davis, Third Pennsylvania Cavalry:*

SIR: I am instructed by the Major-General Commanding, to express to you his thanks for the very discreet, prompt and satisfactory manner in which you and the small party under your command performed the important duty assigned to you by Colonel Averell, of communicating with the commander of the gunboats on the James River.

(Signed)

R. B. MARCY,
Chief of Staff.

Lieutenant Davis and Sergeant Vandergrift, with the command of ten picked men, started on Sunday morning, and proceeded in the direction of the James River, to reach the point opposite City Point. After proceeding about four miles, he learned that six of the enemy's pickets were posted in the woods near by. He avoided these, and about one mile further on came across a negro, who stated that about three hundred yards further on were twelve mounted rebel pickets at a house. The Lieutenant avoided these by making a detour to the left, and took a by-road leading over to the Richmond and Charles City road. The night before some seventy-five rebel cavalry passed up this road, but were not in sight at this time.

The white people all along this road were terrified at the sight of Union soldiers, as this small party were the first they had ever seen.

A short time previous to the arrival of the Union party at this point, a rebel foraging party had passed down the road. The Union troops were now between two parties. In no wise daunted, they proceeded up the road towards Richmond about four miles, through a deep wood, and came out into an opening and caught sight of the river, some three miles in the dis-

tance. The Lieutenant halted here and hid his men in the woods, and proceeded alone to a cross-road, to reach an eminence that gave him a view of the country around. While there one of the Union gunboats threw a shell into a rebel party some distance above.

The Lieutenant then returned to his command, avoiding the Richmond road, as it was full of the enemy, apparently. He got a negro, belonging to Mr. Hill Carter, to pilot him down to the landing. The darkey stated that his master had acted as colonel in the rebel army at Williamsburgh, but he got enough of it, and had left the army.

While passing through this man's plantation the old chap rode down and demanded, "Are you Yankee troops or confederate?" The Lieutenant answered that they were Union troops. Mr. Carter then stated that he did not allow confederate troops to come on his plantation, as the gunboats shelled them, and would soon destroy his house. The Lieutenant assured him that he should be protected as far as they went.

The Lieutenant got an old boat and two slaves to row him out to the Galena, Captain Rodgers. When about one half a mile from the boat he was met by a cutter from the ship.

The message delivered was verbal, as the undertaking was very hazardous, and no writing was given. It was a gallant exploit all through, and was the first communication opened with the army. The party returned in the night, and reached camp at this point at eleven o'clock on Monday morning.

While the Lieutenant was on board the Galena, a squadron of the rebel cavalry entered the small town on the opposite side of the James River at City Point, at the mouth of the Appomattox River. Two shells were thrown into the town, and the enemy "skeddadled."

The Galena is very much cut up by the enemy's shot. She will be obliged to go into dock before she can go into action again. The battery she was engaged with mounted thirty large guns. A lot of shot are still sticking in her below the water-line.

Colonel Samuel W. Owen, with a battalion of the Third Pennsylvania cavalry, together with a body of infantry, all under the immediate command of General Naglee, made a reconnoissance yesterday some two miles in advance of this point. They drove in the enemy's pickets, killing one. They found the enemy in force, posted with artillery. The reconnoissance accomplished, the whole party returned without accident, the enemy not deeming it proper to follow, although outnumbering the Unionists largely.

The Eighth Pennsylvania cavalry, Col. Gregg, a few hours later, met a body of the rebels, engaged them and drove them toward Richmond. Colonel Gregg had three men killed.

—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

Doc. 119.

BATTLE OF SOUTH-MOUNTAIN, VA.

DESPATCHES FROM GENERAL McCLELLAN.

HEADQUARTERS OF THE ARMY OF THE POTOMAC, }
THREE MILES BEYOND MIDDLETOWN, }
Sunday, Sept. 14—9.40 P.M. }

H. W. Halleck, General-in-Chief:

AFTER a very severe engagement, the corps of General Hooker and General Reno have carried the heights commanding the Hagerstown road by storm. The troops behaved magnificently—they never fought better.

General Franklin has been hotly engaged on the extreme left. I do not yet know the result, except that the firing indicated progress on his part.

The action continued until after dark, and terminated, leaving us in possession of the entire crest.

It has been a glorious victory. I cannot yet tell whether the enemy will retreat during the night, or appear in increased force during the morning.

I regret to add that the gallant and able Gen. Reno is killed.

GEORGE B. McCLELLAN,
Major-General.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE POTOMAC, }
Sept. 15, 1862—3 o'clock A.M. }

Major-General H. W. Halleck, General-in-Chief:

I am happy to inform you that General Franklin's success on the left was as complete as that on the centre and right, and resulted in his getting possession of the Gap, after a severe engagement in all parts of the line. The troops, old and new, behaved with the utmost steadiness and gallantry, carrying, with but little assistance from our own artillery, very strong positions defended by artillery and infantry. I do not think our loss very severe. The corps of Generals D. H. Hill and Longstreet were engaged with our right.

We have taken a considerable number of prisoners.

The enemy disappeared during the night. Our troops are now advancing in pursuit. I do not know where he will next be found.

GEORGE B. McCLELLAN,
Major-General Commanding.

HEADQUARTERS OF THE ARMY OF THE POTOMAC, }
Sept. 15, 1862—8 o'clock A.M. }

Henry W. Halleck, General-in-Chief:

I have just learned from General Hooker, in the advance, who states that the information is perfectly reliable, that the enemy is making for the river in a perfect panic, and General Lee stated last night, publicly, that he must admit they had been shockingly whipped. I am hurrying every thing forward to endeavor to press their retreat to the utmost.

GEORGE B. McCLELLAN.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE POTOMAC, }
BOLIVAR, Sept. 15-10 A.M. }

To H. W. Halleck, General-in-Chief:

Information this moment received, completely confirms the rout and demoralization of the rebel army.

General Lee is reported wounded, and Garland killed.

General Hooker, alone, has over a thousand more prisoners, seven hundred having been sent to Frederick. It is stated that Lee gives his loss as *fifteen thousand*. We are following as rapidly as the men can move.

GEORGE B. McCLELLAN,
Major-General.

GENERAL DOUBLEDAY'S REPORT.

HEADQUARTERS FIRST DIVISION, FIRST ARMY CORPS, }
NEAR SHARPSBURGH, VA., Sept. 23, 1862. }

MAJOR: I have the honor to report that this division left the Monocacy at six A.M., September fourteenth, and arrived at the Catoctin about half-past twelve P.M. Here the column halted until half-past two P.M., when Brig.-Gen. Hatch assumed the command in place of General King, who was assigned to other duty.

The enemy's position was on the summit of South-Mountain. To avoid the fire of his batteries, the division was diverged from the main road, and struck off in a by-road to the right, which led to a stone church at the foot of the Mountain, where we found Gen. Hooker and his staff. The division at this time consisted of Doubleday's, Patrick's, and Phelps's (late Hatch's) brigades, General Gibbon having been detached with his brigade on special service.

The general order of battle was for two regiments of Patrick's brigade to precede the main body, deployed as skirmishers, and supported by Patrick's two remaining regiments; these to be followed by Phelps's brigade two hundred paces in the rear, and this in turn by Doubleday's brigade, with the same interval. In accordance with this disposition, Gen. Patrick deployed the Twenty-first New-York, under Colonel Rogers, as skirmishers on the right, and the Thirty-fifth New-York, under Col. Lord, on the left, supporting the former with the Twentieth New-York, Col. Gates, and the latter with the Twenty-third New-York, Col. Hoffman. By Gen. Hatch's order, Phelps's brigade advanced in column of divisions at half distance, preserving the intervals of deployment. My brigade advanced in the same order. On reaching a road part-way up the mountain, and parallel to its summit, each brigade deployed in turn and advanced in line of battle. Col. Phelps's brigade, owing to an accidental opening, proceeded for a while in line of skirmishers, but soon halted and advanced in line some thirty paces in the rear. Gen. Patrick rode to the front with his skirmishers, drew the fire of the enemy, and developed their position. They lay behind a fence on the summit, running north and south, fronted by woods and backed by a corn-field full of rocky ledges.

Col. Phelps now ordered his men to advance, and Gen. Hatch rode through the lines, pressing

them forward. They went in with a cheer, poured in a deadly fire and drove the enemy from his position behind the fence, after a sharp and desperate conflict, and took post some yards beyond. Here Gen. Hatch was wounded, and turned over the command to me, and as, during the action, Col. Wainwright, Seventy-sixth New-York volunteers, was also wounded, the command of my brigade subsequently devolved upon Lieut.-Col. Hoffman, Fifty-sixth Pennsylvania volunteers.

Phelps's brigade being few in number and having suffered severely, I relieved them just at dusk with my brigade, reduced by former engagements to about a thousand men, who took position beyond the fence referred to, the enemy being in heavy force some thirty or forty paces in our front. They pressed heavily upon us, attempting to charge at the least cessation of our fire. At last I ordered the troops to cease firing and lie down behind the fence, and allowed the enemy to charge within about fifteen paces, apparently under the impression that we had given way. Then, at the word, my men sprang to their feet and poured in a deadly volley, from which the enemy fled in disorder, leaving their dead within thirty feet of our line. I learned from a wounded prisoner that we were engaged with four thousand to five thousand, under the immediate command of Gen. Pickett, with heavy masses in their vicinity. He stated, also, that Longstreet in vain tried to rally the men, calling them his pets, and using every effort to induce them to renew the attack.

The firing on both sides still continued, my men aiming at the flashes of the enemy's muskets, as it was too dark to see objects distinctly, until our cartridges were reduced to two or three rounds. Gen. Ricketts now came from the right, and voluntarily relieved my men at the fence, who fell back some ten paces, and lay down on their arms. A few volleys from Ricketts ended the contest in about thirty minutes, and the enemy withdrew from the field. Not, however, until an attempt to flank us on our left, which was gallantly met by a partial change of front of the Seventy-sixth New-York, under Col. Wainwright, and the Seventh Indiana, under Major Grover. In this attempt the enemy lost heavily, and were compelled to retreat in disorder.

While the main attack was going on at the fence referred to, Col. Rogers, with his own, and Lieut.-Col. Gates's regiments—the Twentieth and Twenty-first New-York volunteers, of Patrick's brigade—rendered most essential service by advancing his right and holding a fence bounding the north-east side of the same corn-field, anticipating the enemy, who made a furious rush to seize this fence, but were driven back. Colonel Rogers was thus enabled to take the enemy in flank, and also to pick off their cannoneers and silence a battery which was on their right and behind their main body.

Our men remained in position all night, sleeping on their arms, and ready for any attack, but with the dawn it was discovered that the enemy had fled, leaving large numbers of dead and

wounded. Among the former was Colonel J. B. Strange, of the Nineteenth Virginia, and some other officers whose names I am unable to report.

I desire to mention in terms of just commendation Gen. Patrick, whose long experience and cool bravery were never better attested; Colonel Phelps, commanding Hatch's brigade, and Col. Wainwright and Lieut.-Col. Hoffman, commanding in turn my own brigade. Their gallantry and good conduct did much toward winning the victory.

I desire, also, to mention Capt. E. P. Halsted, A.A.G., and Lieut. B. F. Marten, A.D.C., who carried my orders faithfully into the thickest of the fight, and who each spent several hours in the night in the difficult and dangerous task of verifying the enemy's position; also, Capt. George F. Noys, C.S., who stood upon the fence during the hottest of the fire, cheering on the men, and otherwise rendering me valuable assistance.

I enclose herewith a tabular statement of the killed and wounded. I am, Major, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

A. DOUBLEDAY,

Brigadier-General Volunteers, Commanding Division.

Major Jos. DICKENSON, A.A.G.

REPORT OF GENERAL COX.

HEADQUARTERS KANAWHA DIVISION,
NINTH ARMY CORPS, Sept. 20, 1862. }

Lieutenant-Colonel L. Richmond, A.A.G., General Burnside's Headquarters, Right Wing Army of the Potomac:

SIR: I have the honor to submit the following report of the part taken by the Kanawha division, Ninth army corps, Major-General Burnside commanding, in the battle of South-Mountain:

At six o'clock on the morning of September fourteenth, the division marched from Middletown, under an order received by me from Major-Gen. Reno, directing me to support with my division the advance of Gen. Pleasanton, who, with his brigade of cavalry and artillery, was moving up the Hagerstown turnpike, toward the positions of the enemy in the pass of South-Mountain.

The First brigade of the division, Colonel E. P. Scammon commanding, consisting of the Twelfth, Twenty-third, and Thirtieth Ohio regiments, and McMullin's Ohio battery, was ordered to proceed by the Boonsboro road, running to the left of the Hagerstown turnpike, and to feel the enemy, ascertaining whether the crest of South-Mountain on that side was held by any considerable force. The Second brigade, Colonel Crook commanding, consisting of the Eleventh, Twenty-eighth, and Thirty-sixth Ohio regiments, and Simmons's battery, with Schambeck's cavalry troop, was ordered to follow on the same road, to support the First brigade.

It soon became evident the enemy held the crest in considerable force, and the whole division was ordered to advance to the assault of the position, word being received from Major-General Reno that the column would be supported by the whole corps. Two twenty-pounder Parrott guns from Simmons's battery and two sections of

McMullin's battery were left in rear in position near the turnpike, where they were most efficiently served during the action, in opposition to the enemy's guns, in the centre of the line along the Hagerstown road.

The First brigade being in advance, the Twenty-third Ohio regiment, Lieut.-Col. R. B. Hayes commanding, was deployed to our left and ordered to move through the woods to the left of the road, and up to the crest of the mountain, gaining, if possible, the enemy's right, so as to turn it and attack his flank. The Twelfth Ohio regiment, Col. Carr B. White commanding, occupied the centre of the line, and the Thirtieth Ohio regiment, Col. Hugh Ewing commanding, was on the right.

The Second brigade marched in column of reserve, and within supporting distance. The whole line in advancing was well covered with skirmishers, whose duty was very effectively performed.

The Twenty-third Ohio, having reached the crest on the left, established itself there in spite of a most vigorous resistance on the part of the enemy. On the right the Thirtieth Ohio also succeeded in reaching the top of the slope, in the face of showers of canister and spherical case from a battery of the enemy commanding that part of the line. A section of McMullin's battery was immediately advanced to the front, and opened an effective fire upon the enemy, but its position was necessarily so near the enemy's infantry as to be greatly exposed, and after losing Lieut. Croome, commanding the section, and the wounding of six gunners of the section, it was withdrawn, having rendered good service, however, in enabling the infantry to gain tenable positions along the ridge.

In the centre of the line the Twelfth Ohio was obliged to advance several hundred yards over open pasture-ground, under a most galling fire from the edge of the wood which crowned the slope, and behind stone fences. The skirmishers of the regiment, advancing with admirable courage and firmness, drove in those of the enemy, and the regiment, with loud hurrahs, charged up the slope with the bayonet. The rebels stood firmly, and kept up a murderous fire until the advancing line was within a few feet of them, when they broke and fled over the crest into the shelter of a dense thicket, skirting the other side.

The Eleventh Ohio, of the Second brigade, was now sent to support the left, and formed on the left of the Twenty-third. The enemy made several attempts to retake the crest, advancing with great obstinacy and boldness. In the centre they were at one time partially successful, but the Thirty-sixth Ohio, of the Second brigade, was brought forward, and, with the Twelfth, drove them back by a most dashing and spirited charge.

The whole crest was now held by our troops as follows: The left by the Eleventh and Twenty-third Ohio; the centre by the Twelfth Ohio, supported by the Thirty-sixth, formed in line in reserve, and the right by the Twenty-eighth and Thirtieth. Two ten-pounder Parrotts of Simmons's

battery, under Lieut. Glassie, were pushed forward to an open spot in the woods, and supported by the infantry, did good service throughout the rest of the action. The enemy withdrew their battery to a new position upon a ridge, more to the front and right, forming their infantry in support, and moving columns toward both our flanks.

Such was the situation about noon, when a lull occurred in the contest, which lasted some two hours, during which our supports from the remainder of the corps were arriving and taking position.

General Wilcox's division being first to arrive, took position on the right, sending one regiment, however, to the extreme left, which was threatened to be turned by a column of the enemy which moved in that direction.

Gen. Sturgis arriving subsequently, supported Gen. Wilcox, and Gen. Rodman's was divided, Col. Fairchild's brigade being posted on the extreme left, and Col. Harlan's (under Gen. Rodman's personal supervision) being placed on the right.

While these supports were arriving the enemy made several vigorous efforts to regain the crest, directing their efforts chiefly upon our right, which was exposed not only to the fire in front, but to the batteries on the opposite side of the gorge beyond our right, through which the Hagerstown turnpike runs.

About four o'clock P.M. most of the reinforcements being in position, the order was received to advance the whole line and take or silence the enemy's batteries, immediately in front. The order was immediately obeyed, and the advance was made with the utmost enthusiasm. The enemy made a desperate resistance, charging our advancing lines with fierceness, but they were everywhere routed and fled with precipitation. In this advance the chief loss fell upon the division of Gen. Wilcox, which was most exposed, being on the right as I have said above, but it gallantly overcame all obstacles, and the success was complete along the whole line of the corps. The battery of the enemy was found to be across a gorge and beyond reach of our infantry, but its position was made untenable and it was hastily removed and not again put in position near us.

Gen. Sturgis's division was now moved forward to the front of Gen. Wilcox's position, occupying the new ground gained on the further side of the slope. About dark a brisk attack was made by the enemy upon the extreme left, but was quickly repulsed by Col. Fairchild's brigade of Gen. Rodman's division, with little loss.

About seven o'clock still another effort to regain the lost ground was made by the rebels in front of the position of General Sturgis's division, and part of the Kanawha division. This attack was more persistent, and a very lively fire was kept up for about an hour, but they were again repulsed, and under cover of the night retreated in mass from our entire front. Just before sunset Major-Gen. Reno was killed, while making a reconnoissance at the front, and by this lament-

able occurrence the undersigned was left in command of the corps.

Early in the engagement Lieut.-Colonel R. B. Hayes, commanding the Twenty-third Ohio, was severely wounded in the arm whilst leading his regiment forward. He refused to leave the field for some time, however, till weakness from loss of blood compelled him.

Major E. M. Carey of the Twelfth Ohio, was shot through the thigh late in the action, in which he had greatly distinguished himself by his gallantry and cool courage.

Captains Skiles and Hunter, and Lieutenants Hood, Smith, Naughton and Ritter of the Twenty-third Ohio, and Captains Liggett and Wilson of the Twelfth Ohio, were also wounded in the engagement.

Lieut. Croome, commanding a section of McMullin's battery, was killed whilst serving a piece in the place of the gunner who had been killed.

In the Kanawha division the casualties were five hundred and twenty-eight, of which one hundred and six were killed, three hundred and thirty-six wounded, and eighty-six missing, of all of which a full list will be immediately forwarded.

I take pleasure in calling attention to the gallantry and efficiency displayed in the action by Colonels Scammon and Crooks, commanding the brigades of the division. The manner in which their commands were handled reflected great credit on them, and entitles them to the highest praise.

I beg leave, also, to mention my indebtedness to Capt. E. P. Fitch, Capt. G. M. Barcom, and Lieuts. J. W. Conine and S. L. Christie, of my personal staff, for the devotion and courage displayed by them in the laborious and hazardous duties of the day; also to Brigade-Surgeon W. W. Holmes, medical director of the division, for his tireless activity and efficiency in his department.

The conduct of both officers and men was every thing that could be desired, and every one seemed stimulated by the determination not to be excelled in any soldierly quality.

I cannot close this report without speaking of the meritorious conduct of First Lieut. H. Beleher, of the Eighth Michigan, a regiment belonging to another division. His regiment having suffered severely on the right, and being partly thrown into confusion, he rallied about one hundred men and led them up to the front. Being separated from the brigade to which he belonged, he reported to me for duty, and asked a position where he might be of use till his proper place could be ascertained. He was assigned a post on the left and subsequently in support of the advanced section of Simmons's battery, in both of which places he and his men performed their duty admirably, and after the repulse of the enemy in the evening, he carried his command to their proper brigade.

About six hundred prisoners were taken by the Kanawha division, and sent to Middletown, under guard. The losses of the enemy in our im-

mediate front were not definitely ascertained, but it is known they very greatly exceeded our own.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

J. D. Cox,

Brig.-General, Commanding Kanawha Division.

REPORT OF COLONEL MEREDITH.

GIBBON'S BRIGADE HEADQUARTERS,
CAMP NEAR SHARPSBURGH, Md., September 20, 1862. }

Hon. O. P. Morton, Governor of Indiana:

DEAR SIR: I most respectfully submit to you the following report of the part taken by the Nineteenth Indiana volunteers in the battle of the fourteenth instant, at South-Mountain. On the evening of the thirteenth we encamped two miles south-east from Frederick, Md. We left camp soon after sun up, marched through Frederick, took the road toward Hagerstown and marched twelve miles. On arriving near South-Mountain it was ascertained that the enemy was in force on the mountain and in the pass. I was ordered to form a line of battle about three o'clock P.M., which was done on the hill facing the mountain, and remained there until about five o'clock, when we were ordered to go forward. We went forward in line of battle on the left of the pike leading through the pass, supported by the Second Wisconsin, two companies of which, commanded by Capt. Caldwell, had been deployed as skirmishers. I also employed company B, Capt. Dudley, as flankers, to protect our left flank.

We moved slowly and cautiously, but steadily forward. The skirmishers were soon fired on, but pressed forward with caution. On arriving near a house on our extreme left, surrounded on the south-west and north by timber, I discovered a large number of the enemy in and around the house. They had been annoying us as well as the skirmishers, by firing from the house and out-houses, also from the woods near the house. I ordered Lieut. Stewart, who commanded a section of battery B, Fourth artillery, to come forward and open fire upon the house. He moved forward his section of two pieces and threw several splendid shots, the first of which took effect in the upper story, causing a general stampede of their forces from that point, enabling us to go forward more rapidly and with less loss from their sharp-shooters. Their skirmishers opened a sharp fire upon ours, which made it necessary for us to push forward. We then opened fire on the enemy at short-range, who were concealed in part under a fence. The fire became general on both sides. The Nineteenth gave a shout and pressed forward, continued a steady step forward, cheering all the time. It was a most magnificent sight to see the boys of the Nineteenth going forward, crowding the enemy, cheering as they pressed on. After driving the enemy about three quarters of a mile, I discovered a stone fence in front, which the enemy had fallen back to; at that point they were annoying us very much. I then ordered Capt. Clark, company G, to wheel his company to the left and move by the right flank

until he could command the line of battle lying directly behind the stone fence. They then opened a flank fire upon the enemy, causing them to retreat precipitately, which gave us an opportunity of pouring upon them a raking fire as they retreated. Capt. Clark here took eleven prisoners, one major, one captain, and one lieutenant amongst them. The firing then ceased in front of us. The Second Wisconsin came to our support promptly as soon as the firing became general, and stood by the Nineteenth until the enemy fled over the mountains.

After the firing ceased in front we discovered that the enemy, who was concealed behind a stone fence on the right of the pike in front of the Seventh Wisconsin, annoyed them by a deadly fire behind their breastworks. Col. Fairchild, commanding the Second Wisconsin, wheeled the left wing of his regiment and opened an enfilading fire upon the enemy. After exhausting their ammunition he withdrew them and ordered up his right wing to take their place, in which position they remained until they exhausted their ammunition, when they were withdrawn. I then took forward my regiment and occupied the same position, and continued an enfilading fire upon the enemy, who soon fell back from their strong position. The Wisconsin and Indiana boys gave three hearty cheers as the fate of the day was thus decided. It was then after nine o'clock at night, and pursuit being considered dangerous, we lay down on our arms, holding the battlefield. Small detachments of my command were now engaged in bringing in wounded prisoners. We held the field until about twelve o'clock, when we were relieved by fresh troops.

The losses in the Nineteenth regiment were nine killed, thirty-seven wounded, and seven missing, making an aggregate of fifty-three.

It was a glorious victory on the part of Gen. Gibbon's brigade, driving the enemy from their strong position in the mountain gorge. The boys of the Nineteenth Indiana behaved most gloriously. Too much praise cannot be bestowed upon them for their courage and gallantry. The officers all were active in the discharge of their duties. Lieut.-Col. Bachman was very efficient on the occasion, rendering me important service.

Capt. Hart, of company H, and Lieut. Rariden, of company F, were wounded in the leg.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

S. MEREDITH,

Colonel Nineteenth Indiana Volunteers.

COLONEL TORBERT'S ORDER.

Soldiers of the First New-Jersey Brigade: The fourteenth day of September, 1862, is long to be remembered, for on that day you daringly met and drove the enemy from every point. Your advance in line of battle under a galling fire of artillery, and final bayonet-charge, was a feat seldom if ever surpassed. The heights you took show plainly what determined and well-disciplined soldiers can do. You have sustained the reputation of your State, and done great credit to your officers and yourselves. While we lament

the death of our brave comrades, who have fallen so gloriously, we can only commend their souls to God, and their sorrowing friends to his sure protection. May you go on from victory to victory, is the hope of the Colonel commanding the brigade.

A. T. A. TORBERT,
Colonel First New-Jersey Volunteers, Commanding First Brigade.

GENERAL BURNSIDE'S ORDER ON THE DEATH OF
GENERAL RENO.

HEADQUARTERS OF NINTH ARMY CORPS, }
MOUTH OF ANTIETAM, MD., September 20. }

GENERAL ORDER No. 17.

The Commanding General announces to the corps the loss of their late leader, Major-General Jesse L. Reno. By the death of this distinguished officer the country loses one of its most devoted patriots, the army one of its most thorough soldiers. In the long list of battles in which Gen. Reno has fought in his country's service his name always appears with the brightest lustre, and he has now bravely met a soldier's death while gallantly leading his men at the battle of South-Mountain.

For his high character and the kindly qualities of his heart in private life, as well as for the military genius and personal daring which marked him as a soldier, his loss will be deplored by all who knew him, and the Commanding General desires to add the tribute of a friend to the public mourning for the death of one of the country's best defenders.

By command of Major-General BURNSIDE.

LEWIS RICHMOND,
Assistant Adjutant-General.

NEW-YORK "TIMES" ACCOUNT.

ON THE BATTLE-FIELD, Sunday Night, Sept. 14, 1862.

Although the battle of to-day was of long duration, still it was not so sanguinary, considering the forces engaged, as a spectator would at first be inclined to suppose. Our loss in killed and wounded will not probably exceed two thousand, and that I judge to be a high estimate. Since Gen. Pleasanton's brigade of cavalry advanced from Rockville, we have had skirmishes daily along the route. During those skirmishes the enemy's force consisted of about two regiments of cavalry and two or three pieces of artillery. On Saturday, however, more regiments of cavalry were added, making a force equal, if not superior, to our own.

The force that opposed our advance until to-day was the rear-guard of the enemy, and the battle-ground of yesterday was evidently selected with a view of staying our further progress.

The rebel position was on the sides and summit of the Blue Ridge Mountains on each side of the Gap, known as Frog Gap, through which the main road on the turnpike from Middletown to Hagerstown passes. The Gap is distant from Middletown about three miles, and from Frederick twelve miles. Boonsborough, the next important town to Middletown on the turnpike, is two miles from the Gap, on the other side of the mountains. The mountains in the vicinity of the Gap are steep and rugged, and rendered diffi-

cult to ascend unless by the ordinary thoroughfares, on account of numerous ledges and loose rocks which afford no permanent foothold. From base to top they are covered with a thick wood, thereby giving protection to the party in possession, and making the progress of the attacking force doubly hazardous. Bolivar, a village boasting of six or eight dwellings, is situated on the main road, between Middletown and the Gap, and about one and a half miles from the latter place. At Bolivar, a road branches off from each side of the main road, the two roads taking a circuitous course to the mountains, and gradually ascending them, join the main road again at the Gap.

The early position of the Union army, or where the line of battle was first formed, was on a piece of rising ground on the right and left of the main road between Bolivar and the mountains. As the day advanced and our forces moved forward, the position was changed, but never for the better. The nearer we approached the mountains, the more successfully could the enemy bring his artillery to bear on our columns. No matter what position we held, the Blue Ridge Mountains commanded that position. It will be observed at once, that the enemy had a formidable ground of defence, and nothing but undaunted courage wrested it from him.

The first division to enter the field on our side was Cox's, of Reno's corps. Next came the Pennsylvania reserve corps, Ricketts's and King's divisions, under command of the gallant and brave Hooker. We had batteries stationed on both wings, but at no one time were there over ten or twelve pieces in practice.

The enemy's force is supposed to have amounted to about forty thousand men. He probably used twelve pieces of cannon. The forces of General Longstreet and D. H. Hill were engaged.

The battle commenced with artillery at seven A.M., Robertson's United States battery of four light field-pieces firing the first shot. This battery was stationed about six hundred yards to the left of the turnpike, the fire being directed at no particular place, but with a view of shelling the woods generally, so as to draw a reply from the rebels. The firing was continued for over an hour, but the enemy did not respond until Cox's division appeared in the main road, advancing to take a position. Two pieces stationed in the Gap were then opened upon the column. The troops, however, turned into a field at the left of the road, and got out of harm's way before any injuries were effected. Here they remained in line of battle for an hour and a half. In the mean time the enemy's position having been discovered, Robertson directed the fire of his pieces to the Gap. Soon after, the rebels opened another battery at the right of the Gap, and subsequently still another battery at the left. It was then evident that the rebels intended to make a vigorous stand on the mountain. Since the preceding day they had brought up extra pieces of cannon, for, as before stated, they had used but three, at the most, in the skirmishes

during the week. The enemy was now firing from nine pieces; consequently, to make a vigorous reply, Hayne's U. S. battery of six pieces moved up to the left to the assistance of Robertson.

A heavy cannonading then ensued, but, as usual in artillery duels, little damage was effected on either side. At ten A.M. the enemy withdrew his pieces on the left and right of the Gap, and worked principally with those in the Gap. A half an hour later all of the enemy's guns were silent, but upon the moving of Cox's division soon after to the edge of the woods on the side of the mountain at the left, the rebels again produced their pieces at the right of the Gap. Cook's Massachusetts battery of six pieces was now brought up to the support of Robertson's, and a concentrating fire was poured into the Gap, many of the shells bursting directly over the rebel guns. At first the enemy threw solid shot, but after a while changed his projectile to shell.

Three times during the day the rebels were forced to change the position of their pieces, and late in the afternoon their guns were silent altogether.

By eleven o'clock Cox's division had arrived at the woods, and a few minutes later had entered for the purpose of getting round the enemy's right.

At this juncture Generals McClellan and Burnside, with their staffs, rode upon the field, where they remained during the continuance of the battle.

Cook's battery took a favorable position for shelling the woods in advance of the division, but had hardly got to work when the rebels fired a tremendous volley of musketry at the cannoners. This was repeated several times in quick succession, until at length the cannoners abandoned their pieces, and ran to the rear, leaving four or five of their comrades dead upon the ground. The drivers of the caissons also partook of the panic, and dashed headlong through the ranks of Cox's division, which was drawn up in line of battle a few yards to the rear. Two companies of a cavalry regiment, which were supporting the battery, also galloped through the line of infantry, thus leaving four pieces of artillery (the other two having been detached to another part of the field) to fall into the hands of the enemy. The event caused temporary, and only temporary confusion among the troops. They quickly straightened the line and prepared to resist a demonstration observable on the part of the enemy to seize the abandoned pieces. The rebels march forward to secure their anticipated prize, and at the same moment the Twenty-third Ohio and One Hundredth Pennsylvania regiments advanced in splendid order to repulse them. The rebels had approached to within about ten feet of the guns, when the contest commenced. Each side seemed desperate in its purpose, and the struggle was most exciting. At length the Forty-fifth New-York came to the rescue, and turned the tide of fortune in our favor. Both parties

suffered severely in the action. The rebels retreated in great confusion, while our men made the woods resound with cheers.

For the succeeding two hours the infantry under the command of Reno ceased operations, and the artillery alone continued the duel. The guns used thus far were six, ten and twelve-pounders. Simmons's Ohio battery of four twenty-pounder pieces was now placed in position on the left, and commenced throwing shells to the right of the Gap, at which point the rebels had again stationed a battery. The firing for a while was exceedingly animated, but the twenty-pounders proved too much for the rebels, and they were compelled, in the course of half an hour, to change the position of their guns. At the expiration of the next half-hour their guns were silenced. In this battle the enemy did not appear to have so many guns as usual, for if they did have them, he did not bring them into practice. The thirty-two-pounder which he was so fond of using against us on the Peninsula, did not make its appearance here.

At two P.M. the head of General Hooker's column appeared coming up the turnpike to reënforce Reno. The column took the road branching off from the turnpike at the right, near Bolivar, and proceeded to the foot of the mountains. All along the line the utmost enthusiasm was manifested for Hooker. Every man in the corps was evidently impressed with the belief that he had a general able and willing to lead them forward to face the enemy.

At three P.M. the line of battle from right to left was formed in the following order, near the base of the mountains on the right, and at the edge of a piece of woods on the mountain slope at the left: The first brigade of Ricketts's division on the extreme right, which was about one mile north of the turnpike; the Pennsylvania reserve corps, the right resting on Ricketts's left; the Second regiment U. S. sharp shooters on the road branching off from the turnpike at the right; the second and third brigades of Ricketts's division between the branch road and the turnpike; King's division (commanded by Gen. Hatch) at the left of the turnpike, the right resting on the turnpike; Gen. Reno's force on the extreme left, about a mile and a half from the turnpike.

The Sixth United States, Eighth Illinois, Eighth, Third and Twelfth Pennsylvania, Sixth New-York, Third Indiana and First Massachusetts cavalry regiments were on different portions of the field performing picket-duty, acting as guards to the roads and supporting the batteries.

Up to this time all our batteries had been stationed to the left of the turnpike, as the positions secured there enabled the gunners to work their pieces to advantage.

About one hundred yards in the rear of the Pennsylvania reserve corps was stationed Capt. Cooper's First Pennsylvania battery of four pieces; Captain Ransom's, company C, Fifth United States battery, of four pieces, took a

position at the extreme right, in the rear of the first brigade of Ricketts's division.

Immediately after the line of battle was formed, the right, left and centre commenced moving simultaneously toward the enemy on the slope of the mountains. The rebels opened on the column with two pieces of cannon, directing the fire of one to the right, and of the other to the left of the line. They were replied to by one of Simons's twenty-pounders on our left, and Cooper's battery on our right. The enemy continued the firing for upward of an hour, when, on account of the severe punishment he was receiving from our guns, and the near approach of our infantry to his pieces, he disappeared on the other side of the mountain.

The enemy's shells for the most part went over the Union troops, consequently they did not effect much damage.

Steadily onward went our long unbroken line of infantry, until the right wing had gained a piece of woods on the mountain, a short distance from the base, when the Bucktails, who were skirmishing on the right, discovered the enemy's pickets. A desultory rattling of musketry was next heard, which indicated the commencement of the battle on the part of the infantry. The column from right to left still remained unbroken, and advanced cautiously but firmly up the steep. In a short time the enemy's main force was encountered, and then came heavy volleys of musketry on the right. The Pennsylvania reserve corps and the First brigade of Ricketts's division were now hotly engaging the enemy. The rebels stood their ground for a while, but after a contest of thirty minutes they wavered, and commenced falling back in disorder toward the summit of the mountains. Our forces pushed them vigorously, and kept up a continuous fire.

The valor displayed on this occasion by the Pennsylvania reserves, and the corps formerly under the command of McDowell, is deserving of the highest praise. Not a straggler could be seen on the field. Every man was at his post in the line. They all seemed determined to force back the enemy and take possession of the mountains, in spite of any opposition that might be placed in their way. Gen. Hooker, accompanied by his staff, was where he always is on such occasions—at the front. The line did not give way for an instant, but kept moving forward and upward, pouring volley after volley of musketry into the enemy's ranks, until at last the rebels broke and ran precipitately to the top of the mountain—thence down on the other side.

Reno's corps on the left did its part nobly. The men were called upon to do some severe fighting, and they performed their duty with a will and heroism seldom before displayed. The engagement on the left succeeded that on the right, and lasted about an hour and a half. The enemy contested every foot of ground, but eventually yielded it to the conquerors.¹

The centre column was the last to come into the action. The same success that marked the advance of the two wings also attended the cen-

tre. At six p.m., after an engagement of three hours' duration, the rebels fled, leaving the top of the mountain in the possession of the Union troops. Darkness prevented us from pursuing the enemy further at the time.

The result of the battle secures to the Union troops a very important position, inasmuch as it commands the approaches on each side of the mountain, also a vast area of the surrounding country. I estimate, as before stated, that two thousand will cover the list of our casualties. I think that the enemy's loss in killed and wounded will not exceed our own. Altogether we captured two thousand prisoners.

Gen. Reno was killed on the field of battle. At the time of the calamity he was observing, by aid of a glass, the enemy's movements. He was struck in the spine by a musket-ball—the ball lodging in the breast.

Doc. 120.

THE SURRENDER OF HARPER'S FERRY

REPORT OF THE INVESTIGATING COMMISSION.

THE Commission, consisting of Major-Gen. D. Hunter, United States army of volunteers, President; Major-Gen. G. Cadwalader, United States army of volunteers; Brig.-Gen. C. C. Augur, United States army of volunteers; Major Donn Piatt, Assistant-Adjutant-General of volunteers; Capt. F. Ball, Aid-de-Camp of volunteers; Colonel Holt, Judge-Advocate General, called by the Government to investigate the conduct of certain officers connected with and the circumstances attending the abandonment of Maryland Heights and the surrender of Harper's Ferry, have the honor to report the following:

On the third of September Gen. White entered Harper's Ferry with his force from Winchester. The next day he was ordered to Martinsburgh, to take command of the forces there. On the twelfth of September he again returned to Harper's Ferry, where he remained until the surrender, without assuming the command.

On the seventh of September Gen. McClellan, the most of his forces having preceded him, left Washington under orders issued some days previously, to drive the enemy from Maryland. That night he established his headquarters at Rockville, from which, on the eleventh of September, he telegraphed to Gen. Halleck to have Col. Miles ordered to join him at once.

On the fifth of September Col. Thomas H. Ford, thirty-second Ohio, took command of the forces on Maryland Heights. Forces were placed at Solomon's Gap and at Sandy Hook. Those at Sandy Hook, under Col. Maulsby, retired by Col. Miles's order to the eastern slope of Maryland Heights, two or three days previous to their evacuation by Col. Ford.

On the eleventh of September the force at Solomon's Gap were driven in by the enemy. Col. Ford called upon Col. Miles for reinforcements. The One Hundred and Twenty-sixth New-York and the Thirty-ninth New-York (Garibaldi

Guards) were sent him on Friday, the twelfth of September, and on the morning of the thirteenth he was further reënforced by the One Hundred and Fifteenth New-York, and a portion of a Maryland regiment under Lieut.-Col. Downey.

Col. Ford made requisition for axes and spades to enable him to construct defences on the Heights, but obtained none. With ten axes belonging to some Maryland troops, hiring all that could be obtained, a slight breastwork of trees was constructed on the twelfth, near the crest of the Heights, and a slashing of timber made for a short distance in front of the breastwork.

The forces under Col. Ford were stationed at various points on the Maryland Heights, the principal force being on the crest of the hill near the breastwork and look-out.

Skirmishing commenced on Friday, the twelfth, on the crest of the hill. Early on the morning of the thirteenth the enemy made an attack on the crest of the hill, and after some time the troops retired in some confusion to the breastwork, where they were rallied. About nine o'clock a second attack was made, which the troops behind the breastwork resisted for a short time, and until Col. Sherrill, of the One Hundred and Twenty-sixth New-York, was wounded and carried off the field, when the entire One Hundred and Twenty-sixth regiment, as some witnesses testify, all but two companies, Major Hewitt states, broke and fled in utter confusion. Men and most of the officers all fled together, no effort being made to rally the regiment, except by Col. Ford, Lieut. Barras, Acting-Adjutant, and some officers of other regiments, directed by Col. Miles, then on the Heights.

Soon after the remaining forces at the breastwork fell back, under a supposed order from Major Hewitt, who himself says that he gave no such order, merely sent instructions to the captains of his own regiment that if they were compelled to retire to do so in good order. Orders were given by Col. Ford for the troops to return to their position. They advanced some distance up the Heights, but did not regain the breastwork.

That evening Colonel Miles was on Maryland Heights for some hours consulting with Colonel Ford. He left between eleven and twelve o'clock, without directly ordering Col. Ford to evacuate the Heights, but instructing him, in case he was compelled to do so, to spike the guns and throw the heavy siege-guns down the mountain.

About two o'clock, perhaps a little later, by the order of Col. Ford, the Heights were abandoned, the guns being spiked according to instructions.

On Sunday, Col. D'Utassy sent over to Maryland Heights four companies under Major Wood, who brought off, without opposition, four brass twelve-pounders, two of which were imperfectly spiked, and a wagon-load of ammunition.

Gen. White, on his return to Harper's Ferry, on the twelfth of September, suggested to Col. Miles the propriety of contracting his lines on

Bolivar Heights so as to make a better defence, but Col. Miles adhered to his original line of defence, stating that he was determined to make his stand on Bolivar Heights. General White also urged the importance of holding Maryland Heights, even should it require the taking the entire force over there from Harper's Ferry. Col. Miles, under his orders to hold Harper's Ferry to the last extremity, while admitting the importance of Maryland Heights, seemed to regard them as applying to the town of Harper's Ferry, and held that to leave Harper's Ferry, even to go on Maryland Heights, would be disobeying his instructions.

Gen. McClellan established his headquarters at Frederick City on the morning of the thirteenth of September. On the night of the thirteenth, after the evacuation of Maryland Heights, Col. Miles directed Captain (now Major) Russell, of the Maryland cavalry, to take with him a few men and endeavor to get through the enemy's lines and reach some of our forces—General McClellan if possible—and to report the condition of Harper's Ferry, that it could not hold out more than forty-eight hours, unless reënforced, and to urge the sending of reënforcements. Capt. Russell reached General McClellan's headquarters at Frederick at nine A.M. on Sunday, the fourteenth of September, and reported as directed by Colonel Miles. Immediately upon his arrival Gen. McClellan sent off a messenger, as Captain Russell understood, to General Franklin.

At ten A.M. Capt. Russell left for Gen. Franklin's command, with a communication to General Franklin from Gen. McClellan. He reached Gen. Franklin about three o'clock that afternoon, and found him engaged with the enemy at Crampton's Gap. The enemy were driven from the Gap, and the next morning, the fifteenth, Gen. Franklin passed through the Gap, advancing about a mile, and finding the enemy drawn up in line of battle in his front, drew his own forces up in line of battle. While thus situated, the cannonading in the direction of Harper's Ferry, which had been heard very distinctly all the morning—Harper's Ferry being about seven miles distant—suddenly ceased, whereupon Gen. Franklin sent word to Gen. McClellan of the probable surrender of Harper's Ferry by Colonel Miles, and did not deem it necessary to proceed further in that direction.

The battle of South-Mountain was fought on Sunday, the fourteenth.

On the same day, Sunday, during the afternoon, the enemy at Harper's Ferry attacked the extreme left of the line on Bolivar Heights, but after some time were repulsed by the troops under command of General White.

Sunday night the cavalry at Harper's Ferry made their escape, under Colonel Davis of the Twelfth Illinois cavalry, by permission of Colonel Miles, and reached Greencastle, Pa., the next morning, capturing an ammunition-train belonging to Gen. Longstreet, consisting of some fifty or sixty wagons. The Commission regard this escape of the cavalry, etc.

Several of the infantry officers desired permis-

sion to cut their way out at the same time the cavalry made their escape, but Col. Miles refused, upon the ground that he had never been ordered to hold Harper's Ferry to the last extremity.

On the morning of the fifteenth the enemy opened their batteries from several points—seven to nine as estimated by different witnesses—directing their attack principally upon our batteries on the left of Bolivar Heights. The attack commenced at daybreak. About seven o'clock Col. Miles represented to Gen. White that it would be necessary to surrender. Gen. White suggested that the brigade commanders be called together, which was done. Col. Miles stated that the ammunition for the batteries was exhausted, and he had about made up his mind to surrender. That was agreed to by all present, and General White was sent by Col. Miles to arrange terms.

The white flag was raised by order of Colonel Miles, but the enemy did not cease fire for some half or three quarters of an hour after. Colonel Miles was mortally wounded after the white flag was raised. The surrender was agreed upon about eight A.M. on Monday, the fifteenth of September.

The following was the testimony respectively of the officers commanding batteries: At the time of the surrender Capt. Von Schlen had some ammunition—could not tell what amount, but mostly shrapnel; had lost about one hundred rounds on Saturday, the thirteenth, by the explosion of a limber caused by one of the enemy's shells. Captain Rigby had expended during the siege of Harper's Ferry about six hundred rounds, with the exception of canister; had nothing but canister left. Captain Potts had expended about one thousand rounds, with the exception of canister; had only canister left. Capt. Graham had but two guns of his battery under his immediate command on the morning of the surrender; had probably one hundred rounds of all kinds, but no long-time fuses. Capt. Phillips had expended all his ammunition except some forty rounds of canister and some long-range shell too large for his guns. Capt. McGrath's battery had been spiked and left on Maryland Heights on Saturday.

It appears that during the siege, and shortly previous, Col. Miles paroled several confederate prisoners, permitting them to pass through our lines. During the week previous to the evacuation of Maryland Heights, a Lieutenant Rouse, of the Twelfth Virginia cavalry, who had been engaged in a raid upon a train from Harper's Ferry to Winchester a short time before, was captured and brought into Harper's Ferry. He escaped while on the way to the hospital to have his wounds dressed, but was retaken. He was paroled, but returned in command of some rebel cavalry on the morning of the surrender. The attention of Gen. A. P. Hill was called to the fact that Lieut. Rouse was a paroled prisoner, but no attention was paid to it. Lieut. Rouse himself, on being spoken to about it, laughed at the idea of observing his parole. On Saturday, the day of the attack upon and evacuation of Maryland Heights, Col. Miles directed that sixteen confed-

erate prisoners be permitted to pass through our lines to rejoin the rebel army at Winchester. Other cases are testified to, but those are the most important.

BRIGADIER-GENERAL JULIUS WHITE AND COLONELS
D'UTASSY AND TRIMBLE.

Of the subordinate officers referred to in this case, the Commission finds, with the exception of Col. Thomas H. Ford, nothing in their conduct that calls for censure. Gen. Julius White merits its approbation. He appears from the evidence to have acted with decided capability and courage.

In this connection the Commission calls attention to the disgraceful behavior of the One Hundred and Twenty-sixth New-York regiment of infantry, and recommends that Major Baird should, for his bad conduct, as shown by this evidence, be dismissed the service. Some of the officers, after the wounding of the gallant Colonel, such as Lieut. Barras, and others not known to the Commission, behaved with gallantry, and should be commended.

COLONEL THOMAS FORD.

In the case of Col. Ford, charged with improper conduct in abandoning the Maryland Heights, the Commission, after a careful hearing of the evidence produced by the Government and that relied on by the defence, and a due consideration of the arguments offered by counsel, find:

That on the fifth of September Col. Ford was placed in command of Maryland Heights by Col. Miles. That Col. Ford, finding the position unprepared by fortifications, earnestly urged Col. Miles to furnish him means by which the Heights could be made tenable for the small force under his command should a heavy one be brought against him. That these reasonable demands were, for some cause unknown to the Commission, not responded to by the officer in command of Harper's Ferry. That subsequently, when the enemy appeared in heavy force, Colonel Ford frequently and earnestly called upon Col. Miles for more troops, representing that he could not hold the Heights unless reënforced. That these demands were feebly or not at all complied with. That as late as the morning of the thirteenth Col. Ford sent two written demands to Col. Miles for reënforcements, and saying that with the troops then under his command he could not hold the Heights, and, unless relieved or otherwise ordered, he would have to abandon them. That as late as eleven o'clock A.M. of the thirteenth, a few hours previous to the abandonment of this position, Colonel Miles said to Col. Ford that he (Colonel Ford) could not have another man, and must do the best he could, and, if unable to defend the place, he must spike the guns, throw them down the hill, and withdraw to Harper's Ferry in good order.

The Court is then satisfied that Col. Ford was given a discretionary power to abandon the Heights, as his better judgment might dictate; and it believes from the evidence, circumstantial

and direct, that the result did not to any great extent surprise nor in any way displease the officer in command at Harper's Ferry. But this conclusion, so much relied upon by the defence, forces the Commission to a consideration of the fact, Did Colonel Ford, under the discretionary power thus vested in him, make a proper defence of the Heights, and hold them as he should have done, until driven off by the enemy?

The evidence shows conclusively that the force upon the Heights was not well managed; that the point most pressed was weakly defended as to numbers, and after the wounding of the colonel of the One Hundred and Twenty-sixth New-York infantry, it was left without a competent officer in command, Col. Ford himself not appearing nor designating any one who might have restored order and encouraged the men; that the abandonment of the Heights was premature, is clearly proved. Our forces were not driven from the hill, as full time was given to spike the guns and throw the heavier ones down the cliff, and retreat in good order to Harper's Ferry. The next day a force returning to the Heights found them unoccupied, and brought away unmolested four abandoned guns and a quantity of ammunition.

In so grave a case as this, with such disgraceful consequences, the court cannot permit an officer to shield himself behind the fact that he did as well as he could, if in so doing he exhibits a lack of military capacity. It is clear to the Commission that Col. Ford should not have been placed in command on Maryland Heights; that he conducted the defence without ability, and abandoned his position without sufficient cause, and has shown throughout such a lack of military capacity as to disqualify him, in the opinion of the commission, for a command in the service.

COLONEL D. S. MILES.

The Commission has approached a consideration of this officer's conduct in connection with the surrender of Harper's Ferry with extreme reluctance. An officer who cannot appear before any earthly tribunal to answer or explain charges gravely affecting his character, who has met his death at the hands of the enemy, even upon the spot he disgracefully surrenders, is entitled to the tenderest care and most careful investigation. This the Commission has accorded Col. Miles, and in giving a decision only repeats what runs through our nine hundred pages of testimony, strangely unanimous upon the fact that Colonel Miles's incapacity, amounting to almost imbecility, led to the shameful surrender of this important post.

Early as the fifteenth of August he disobeys the orders of Major-Gen. Wool to fortify Maryland Heights. When it is surrounded and attacked by the enemy, its naturally strong positions are unimproved, and from his criminal neglect, to use the mildest term, the large force of the enemy is almost upon an equality with the small force under his command. He seems to have understood, and admitted to his officers that Maryland Heights is the key to the position, and

yet he places Col. Ford in command with a feeble force, makes no effort to strengthen them by fortifications, although between the fifth and fourteenth of September there was ample time to do so; and to Colonel Ford's repeated demands for means to intrench and additional reinforcements, he makes either an inadequate return or no response at all. He gives Col. Ford a discretionary power as to when he shall abandon the Heights, the fact of abandonment having, it seems, been concluded on in his own mind. For, when this unhappy event really occurs, his only exclamation was to the effect that he feared Col. Ford had given up too soon, although he must have known that the abandonment of Maryland Heights was the surrender of Harper's Ferry. This leaving the key of the position to the keeping of Col. Ford, with discretionary power, after the arrival of that capable and courageous officer who had waived his rank to serve wherever ordered, is one of the more striking facts illustrating the incapacity of Col. Miles.

Immediately previous to and pending the siege of Harper's Ferry, he paroles rebel prisoners and permits, indeed sends them to the enemy's headquarters. This, too, when he should have known that the lack of ammunition, the bad conduct of some of our troops, the entire absence of fortifications, and the abandonment of Maryland Heights, were important facts they could, and undoubtedly did communicate to the enemy. Sixteen of these prisoners were paroled on the thirteenth, and a pass given them in the handwriting of Col. Miles, while a rebel officer by the name of Rouse, after an escape is retaken, and subsequently has a private interview with Col. Miles, is paroled, and after the surrender appears at the head of his men, among the first to enter Harper's Ferry.

It is not necessary to accumulate evidence from the mass that throughout scarcely affords one fact in contradiction to what each one establishes, that Col. Miles was incapable of conducting a defence so important as was this of Harper's Ferry.

The Commission would not have dwelt upon this painful subject were it not for the fact that the officer who placed this incapable in command should share in the responsibility, and in the opinion of the Commission Major-Gen. Wool is guilty to this extent of a grave disaster, and should be censured for his conduct.

The Commission has remarked freely on Col. Miles, an old officer who has been killed in the service of his country, and it cannot from any motive of delicacy, refrain from censuring those in high command, when it thinks such censure deserved. The General-in-Chief has testified that Gen. McClellan, after having received orders to repel the enemy invading the State of Maryland, marched only six miles per day, on an average, when pursuing this invading enemy. The General-in-Chief also testifies that in his opinion Gen. McClellan could and should have relieved and protected Harper's Ferry, and in this opinion the Commission fully concur.

The evidence thus introduced confirms the Commission in the opinion that Harper's Ferry, as well as Maryland Heights, was prematurely surrendered. The garrison should have been satisfied that relief, however long delayed, would come at last, and that a thousand men killed in Harper's Ferry would have made a small loss had the post been saved, and probably saved two thousand at Antietam. How important was this defence we can now appreciate. Of the ninety-seven thousand men composing at that time the whole of Lee's army, more than one third were attacking Harper's Ferry, and of this the main body was in Virginia. By reference to the evidence it will be seen that at the very moment Col. Ford abandoned Maryland Heights his little army was in reality relieved by Generals Franklin and Sumner's corps at Crampton's Gap, within seven miles of his position; and that after the surrender of Harper's Ferry no time was given to parole prisoners before twenty thousand troops were hurried from Virginia, and the entire force went off on the double-quick to relieve Lee, who was being attacked at Antietam. Had the garrison been slower to surrender, or the army of the Potomac swifter to march, the enemy would have been forced to raise the siege, or would have been taken in detail, with the Potomac dividing his force.

WAR DEPARTMENT ORDER.

ADJUTANT-GENERAL'S OFFICE, }
WASHINGTON, November 8. }

GENERAL ORDER No. 188.

1st. The Military Commission, of which Major-General David Hunter, United States volunteers, is President, appointed to meet in the city of Washington on the twenty-fifth of September, pursuant to Special Order No. 225, of September twenty-third, 1862, to investigate the circumstances of the abandonment of Maryland Heights and the surrender of Harper's Ferry, have reported that Col. Thomas H. Ford, of the Third Ohio volunteers, conducted the defence of Maryland Heights without ability, abandoned his position without sufficient cause, and has shown throughout such a lack of military capacity as to disqualify him, in the estimation of the Commission, for a command in the service. The said Colonel Thomas H. Ford is, by direction of the President, dismissed from the service of the United States.

2d. The Commission having reported that the behavior of the One Hundred and Twenty-sixth New-York infantry was disgraceful, and that Major William H. Baird, for his bad conduct, ought to be dismissed, the said Major Baird, of the One Hundred and Twenty-sixth New-York volunteers, is, by direction of the President, dismissed from the service of the United States.

3d. The Commission having reported that Brig.-General Julius White, United States volunteers, acted with decided capability and courage, and merits its approbation, and having found nothing in the conduct of the subordinate officers

brought before the Commission, they are released from arrest and will report for duty.

4th. The Military Commission, of which Major-General Hunter is President, is dissolved.

By order of the Secretary of War.

E. D. TOWNSEND,
Assistant Adjutant-General.

GENERAL WOOL'S LETTER.

HEADQUARTERS MIDDLE DEPARTMENT, }
EIGHTH ARMY CORPS, BALTIMORE, November 11, 1862. }

To the Editors of the Baltimore American:

In the report, as published in the newspapers, of the Commission, consisting of the following officers, Major-Gen. D. Hunter, United States volunteers; Major-General G. Cadwalader, United States volunteers; Brig.-General C. C. Augur, United States volunteers; Major Donn Piatt, Assistant Adjutant-Gen. United States volunteers; Capt. F. Ball, Aid-de-Camp, United States volunteers, and Col. J. Holt, Judge-Advocate General, called by the Government to investigate the conduct of certain officers connected with, and the circumstances attending the abandonment of Maryland Heights and the surrender of Harper's Ferry, I find the following remarks applying to myself:

"The Commission would not have dwelt upon this painful subject were it not for the fact that the officer who placed this incapable (Col. Miles) in command, should share in the responsibility, and in the opinion of the Commission, Major-General Wool is guilty to this extent of a grave disaster, and should be censured for his conduct."

If the report of the Commission in relation to the surrender of Harper's Ferry has no more truth for its foundation than is contained in the above paragraph, it can only be regarded as a fiction, without a shadow of proof for its foundation.

It is not true that I placed "this incapable (Col. Miles) in command of Harper's Ferry." He was there in command at the time when I assumed control of this Department, and had been ordered to establish his headquarters there, on the twenty-ninth of March, by Major-Gen. McClellan, then General-in-Chief. On the thirtieth of April, the Secretary of War sent the following order to Col. Miles, at Harper's Ferry: "You will please make daily reports of the state of your command to this Department."

I have not now time to notice further the "censure" of the Commission; when I am at leisure, it will receive the attention which it merits.

JOHN E. WOOL,
Major-General United States Army.

CAPTAIN BINNEY'S LETTER.

SOMERVILLE, MASS., September 27, 1862.

To the Editor of the Boston Journal:

I have noticed with much pain and sorrow the many reflections and insinuations adverse to the character of Col. Dixon S. Miles, going the rounds in the papers, as well as the many ridiculous statements in regard to the surrender of Harper's Ferry, and cannot but feel it my duty to deny

the charges of disloyalty, and give the public a correct statement in regard to the above-mentioned lamented affair.

Our first rumors of the enemy's crossing into Maryland near Noland's Ferry, at the mouth of the Monocacy River, seventeen miles below Harper's Ferry, was received on September first, from our pickets at that point who were driven in to Point of Rocks. Reinforcements were immediately received at that point. Col. Miles sent the Eighty-seventh Ohio regiment, with two twelve-pounder howitzers. The enemy crossed in very large force, cutting the canal at Seven-Mile Level, driving back our forces to Berlin, thence to Knoxville, Weaverton, and finally to Sandy Hook.

Thursday, September eleventh, the enemy were nearly fifty thousand strong in Pleasant Valley, and forced their way through Solomon's Gap, and there "shelled out" our picket, who were thrown there by Col. Ford, of the Thirty-second Ohio, who commanded Maryland Heights. He then had the Thirty-second Ohio, six hundred; Rhode Island cavalry, three hundred and fifty; Maryland cavalry, two hundred; McGrath's artillery company, one hundred; battalion First Maryland infantry, three hundred; total, one thousand five hundred and fifty. Col. Ford represented if he had another regiment, he could hold the Heights against the whole rebel army. He was reinforced by the Garibaldi Guards, and subsequently, at his desire, the One Hundred and Twenty-sixth New-York, the One Hundred and Fifteenth New-York, and the Third Maryland. The last order he had from Col. Miles was a peremptory one to hold those Heights; on Saturday he evacuated and crossed to Harper's Ferry, spiking the siege-guns. Colonel Ford never received orders, either verbal or written, from Col. Miles to evacuate. The enemy did not make his appearance on the Heights for over four hours afterward. Col. Ford had the following force when he left the Heights: Thirty-second Ohio, six hundred; Capt. McGrath's company, artillery, Fifth New-York, (heavy,) one hundred; battalion First Maryland infantry, three hundred; Third Maryland infantry, five hundred and fifty; One Hundred and Twenty-sixth New-York volunteers, nine hundred and fifty; One Hundred and Fifteenth New-York volunteers, nine hundred and seventy-five; Thirty-ninth New-York, Garibaldi Guard, five hundred; total, three thousand nine hundred and seventy-five men.

Colonel Ford's only reason for evacuating the Heights, when asked by Colonel Miles, was, "his regiments wouldn't fight"—a stigma upon his own Thirty-second Ohio and the Garibaldians, who alone could have held the Heights until Monday.

Again, Harper's Ferry is represented as an immense stronghold—"a Gibraltar." Harper's Ferry was a complete slaughter-pen—a small triangular position, contracted between two rivers, and surrounded on all sides by bluffs and hills. Gen. Jackson and Gen. Hill told me, personally, they had rather take it forty times than to under-

take to defend it once. Col. Miles was wounded three quarters of an hour after the white handkerchief was displayed, emblematic of a cessation of hostilities, and not after the condition of surrender was settled.

Again, I saw a statement that fifty-seven pieces of artillery were turned over, and three field-batteries besides, making seventy-five pieces—a falsity; also one hundred tons of ammunition and twenty days' rations for fifteen thousand men—a base lie. Our men had been living on half-rations for three days previous to Gen. White's arrival, with three thousand five hundred men, from Martinsburgh. Col. Miles seized all the flour from the mills and stores in and around Harper's Ferry, to subsist his troops upon. The injustice done Col. Miles has emanated principally from the infantry troops, who had nothing to do with the engagements of Sunday and Monday, it being an artillery duel entirely, with the infantry in trenches five feet deep. As for ammunition, the enemy got about forty thousand rounds of musket-cartridges, and not a single shell nor round shot. They got about fifty rounds of canister shot, (three hundred yards range.) Colonel Miles would not and did not raise the white flag until his artillerists had all reported themselves entirely out of ammunition. The enemy did not get fifteen thousand stand of arms, but about seven thousand five hundred, and most of them the men had rendered useless by taking out the lock-springs. They got the following guns: six twenty-four pounder howitzers; twelve six-pounder Napoleons, smooth; six three-inch James's rifled-guns; four twenty-pounder rifled Parrotts; six smooth-bores, brass. Also the following guns, which were spiked and useless, on Maryland Heights: two nine-inch Dahlgrens; one fifty-pounder rifled Parrott; six twelve-pounder howitzers; four common rough; total, forty-seven.

By publishing the above written items you will do justice to the public, and by stating that a more gallant and loyal officer does not exist in the States, nor does there exist a man who, under the circumstances, could have held out longer than did Colonel Miles. The Government knew his situation—knew he was pressed with one hundred thousand men who were determined to take the place—knew that the place was under a tremendous cannonade from daylight on Friday, September twelfth, till dark; again from day-break Saturday till dark; from half-past two p.m. Sunday, the fourteenth, till dark; and at last, before daylight on Monday, September fifteenth, until the last shell and round shot was expended, at nine o'clock a.m. Col. Miles's limb was not amputated; reaction did not take place sufficient to allow of it. He lingered until half-past four p.m. on Tuesday. On Wednesday his body was taken to Frederick in a rough box by his staff-officers, and a metallic case procured, and therein conveyed to Sweet Air, Baltimore County, near Baltimore, Md. I hope justice will be done by the proper report at headquarters of the army.

Justice demands that the public await the official report, which will be given the world in a few days.

I am, sir, with great respect,

HENRY M. BINNEY,

Captain and Aid-de-Camp to Colonel D. S. Miles, Commanding Division.

NEW-YORK "TIMES" NARRATIVE.

Another serious reverse has overtaken the National arms. Harper's Ferry, the Union stronghold on the Upper Potomac, has been overwhelmed by the rebel hordes, and on Monday morning, September fifteenth, at eight o'clock, surrendered, after three days' fighting.

About the commencement of the month, Col. Dixon H. Miles, of Bull Run memory, who succeeded General Sigel (Gen. Saxton's successor) to the command of the post, began to apprehend a forward movement by the enemy. On Monday, September first, the Eighty-seventh Ohio, Colonel Banning, was sent down with two howitzers to the vicinity of Noland's Ferry, to prevent their crossing. They took up a position on the Maryland side of the canal, which runs parallel with the river. The enemy appeared and succeeded in crossing, when Colonel Banning destroyed the canal-bridge, killed five of the enemy, and withdrew before the large force with no loss. From that time, it was known that the enemy had entered Maryland, and Colonel Miles began to strengthen his position at every point. His force consisted of the Twelfth New-York State militia, Col. Ward; Eighty-seventh Ohio, (three months' regiment,) Colonel Banning; One Hundred and Twenty-sixth New-York, Col. Sherrill; One Hundred and Eleventh New-York, Col. Segoine; First Maryland home brigade, Colonel Halsby; Eighth New-York cavalry, Col. Davis; First Maryland cavalry, Colonel Russell; a detachment of First Maryland cavalry, (home brigade;) two companies of Fifth New-York artillery, commanded by Captains McGrath and Graham; Fifteenth Indiana, and one or two more Western batteries. All of the infantry, with the exception of the three months' men, were raw troops. Gen. White retreated about this time to Martinsburgh, *via* Harper's Ferry, leaving a portion of his command here. On Thursday evening, being obliged to evacuate Martinsburgh, owing to the approach of Stonewall Jackson, the remainder of General White's brigade fell back to the Ferry.

THE FIGHT OF FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 12.

On the morning of this day, the enemy had begun to make their appearance, three miles away, on the Maryland Heights, near Solomon's Gap, having ascended from the rear. During the week we had advanced to the extreme top of the mountain, and constructed a barricade of trees four hundred yards in front of what is known as the "look-out," and not far from an open clearing. Col. Ford, of the Thirty-second Ohio, appointed to guard the Heights, desired very much to make the fight at Solomon's Gap, through which they would have to enter, believing that

he could hold it successfully. Being, however, overruled in his wish, he deployed on Friday afternoon portions of his own and the One Hundred and Twenty-sixth New-York as pickets, under Major Hewitt, Thirty-second Ohio, along the mountain this side of the gap. Skirmishing commenced at about half-past three, continuing until sundown. Owing to the thick underbrush, the skirmish was of a bushwhacking character, as, indeed, was all the fighting on the Heights. The Garibaldi Guards, Thirty-ninth New-York, were in the mean time scouting still further to the left. Under cover of night Major Hewitt deployed his men as pickets from one side to the other of the mountain, and then went down to headquarters to ask for reënforcements, believing that the enemy would attack him in force on the morrow. He was promised two or three regiments as soon as they could come up in the morning.

Few slept that night. At daybreak the line of battle was formed about three hundred yards in front of our barricade, as follows: Companies K and B, First Maryland home brigade, held the extreme right, the One Hundred and Twenty-sixth New-York next in order, Thirty-second Ohio front and centre, Garibaldi Guard extreme left. The reënforcements were sent up late, eight companies of the Third Maryland home brigade not reaching the field until eight o'clock, and the One Hundred and Eleventh New-York not until near noon, too late to render any assistance to companies I and H of the First Maryland cavalry. "Russell's Roughs" advanced on foot with revolver and carbines in hand, in front of the line of battle near to the clearing. The enemy appearing on the other side, they fell back. The rebels then, about seven o'clock, opened with musketry on the front and right, and made two partial charges, in which they were handsomely repulsed. Fighting became general along the whole line, continuing one hour. At the end of this time the rebels received reënforcements and advanced with terrific yells, at the same time beating the long roll. The One Hundred and Twenty-sixth New-York then became disorganized, and the whole line fell back to the barricade, fighting as they receded. Having reached the barricade, a new stand was made, Col. Sherrill, of the One Hundred and Twenty-sixth, gallantly dismounting from his horse, and, with revolver in each hand, rallying his wavering troops. The balls fell thick and fast around him, but he never flinched, calling upon his boys to stay by him, until he was shot in the mouth by a musket-ball, and borne to the rear. Two thirds of the regiment rallied and fought well during the rest of the engagement. We maintained our position for several hours, company K, of the First Maryland home brigade, with its handful of men, preventing a flank movement on the right. But the enemy turning our left flank, we were obliged to fall back again for some distance. The Eighth company of the Maryland home brigade then coming to the support, we advanced, reoccupying the lookout. Again, however, the enemy succeeded

in flanking us on the left, and we were obliged to fall back, first to the guns and afterward down the mountain.

Our large guns on the Heights commenced shelling the woods in their rear at ten o'clock, and kept it up until half-past three o'clock P.M., (one hour and twenty minutes after the order to spike them had been given.) They were then dismounted, spiked, and otherwise rendered ineffective. Too much praise cannot be awarded to Capt. McGrath, when commanding the guns, for the skilful manner in which he manned them. A detachment of Fremont's, more familiarly known as "jackass" guns, were taken to the Heights during the day, and rendered valuable assistance. They were manned by company I, Twelfth regiment New-York State militia. Col. Ford, though seriously indisposed, left his couch repeatedly to go upon the field.

Capt. Russell, of the Maryland home brigade, who exchanged the pastorate of the Presbyterian church at Williamsport for his captaincy, displayed much fearlessness and courage, at one time mounting the breastworks in full view of the rebels, who were close upon it. Lieut. St. Clair, company B, Thirty-second Ohio, also exhibited much heroism. First Lieut. Samuel A. Barnes, of the One Hundred and Twenty-sixth New-York, showed so much coolness while endeavoring to rally his wavering companions, as to attract the attention of Col. Miles. Lieut.-Col. Downy, of the Third Maryland home brigade, was also complimented by the Colonel for his courage and skill in handling his troops. Corporal Chapman, of the One Hundred and Twenty-sixth New-York, brought down a rebel colonel. During the engagement, the One Hundred and Twenty-sixth unfortunately fired upon one another, killing three. By a premature explosion, two members of Capt. McGrath's battery were blown to pieces. I was standing close by at the time watching the splendid firing of the piece. God deliver me from ever again witnessing such a painful sight as those mangled and disfigured bodies presented. One lived for several moments, but died as we were lifting him into an ambulance. The men who were manning the gun at the time of the accident were as follows: Gough, first sponger and loader, killed; Flanagan, first sponger, killed; M. Kennedy, first shotman; Haney, first assistant sponger; Gorman, first train tackle-man; Cunningham, first train tackle-man; Acaney, second train tackle-man; Thomas Gallaway, first handspike man; John Farrell, second handspike man; McKenny, powder-man; Cook, First Captain; Griffin, Second Captain; Captain McGrath, who stood by directing the fire, was thrown to the ground, and at first supposed to be killed. He soon recovered.

While several members of company K, First Maryland, were taking breakfast, after the first repulse of the enemy, five different balls struck the table. W. Henior, of the One Hundred and Twenty-sixth New-York, had his hat shot off; Gordon Williams, of the Thirty-second Ohio, had his right lock of hair shot away. A rebel ball

carried away a portion of the gun-stock belonging to M. H. Bingham, of company C, Third Ohio, and glancing, struck W. Koff's gun, of the same company.

At four o'clock the regiments retreated down the mountain in good order, and the Maryland Heights were thenceforward lost to us.

Who gave the order for their evacuation, I am unable to say. Certain it is, that *every soldier was ready to stigmatize its author, whoever he may have been, as a coward or traitor.* And yet it may have been best under the circumstances. Had more troops been drawn from Bolivar Heights for the defence of the large guns, our position then might have been so weakened as to invite an easy and successful attack from the enemy, who had made their appearance in that direction in large numbers.

No sooner had our troops retired to the valley before the rebels occupied the heights above the guns and deliberately commenced a musketry-fire upon the village below, which was returned by our soldiers. A shell from one of our batteries posted near the bridge, however, caused them to skedaddle in quick time. Every body retired that night, feeling that *all was lost unless reënforcements arrived*, and expected to be awoke on the morrow with the booming of artillery from the evacuated heights.

THE BATTLE OF SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 14.

Morning came, but with it no signs of the enemy, (except in front.) Our guns and camps on the mountains remained just as we had left them, and yet the silence was ominous of no good. One rifled six-pounder and one twelve-pounder Napoleon remained posted at the bridge to guard it and prevent an approach from Sandy Hook below. The First Maryland home brigade took position near the pontoon-bridge, to destroy it should the enemy attempt to make a crossing, while a portion of the Eighty-seventh Ohio were so posted as to guard the approach from Winchester. Four twenty-pound Parrotts, three twenty-four howitzers, and several twelve and six-pounders were planted in the graveyard, half-way up the hill, and behind the first line of intrenchments, to open on Loudon and Maryland Heights. They continued shelling them for several hours. The line of battle was formed on the breastworks behind the Bolivar Heights, nearly as it had been the day before, namely, Col. D'Utassy occupied the extreme right with his brigade, consisting of the Sixty-fifth Illinois, One Hundred and Eleventh, One Hundred and Fifteenth, and Thirtyninth New-York, Garibaldi Guard, Capt. Phelps's New-York and Fifteenth Indiana batteries, and two sections of the Fifth New-York artillery. Col. Trimble's brigade, consisting of the Thirty-second and Sixtieth Ohio, One Hundred and Twenty-sixth and One Hundred and Twenty-fifth New-York, detachments of the Third Maryland home brigade, Ninth Vermont, (deployed as skirmishers,) and Rigby's battery, occupied the extreme left. The Twelfth New-York militia remained posted behind the first intrenchments,

and a portion of Capt. Potts's battery were moved up to the Bolivar Heights and planted near the Charlestown road. Gen. White commanded the heights, Major Melvaine all the artillery, and Gen. Miles held command over all the forces. Col. Baring, acting Brigadier-General, whose forces consisted of all the infantry and artillery (Fifth New-York and Potts's battery) behind the first line of intrenchments, continued to shell the neighboring heights. About twelve o'clock, two companies of the Garibaldi Guard and two of the Sixty-fifth Ohio bravely ascended the Maryland Heights, secured some of their camp equipage, and brought down four of the pieces of artillery, which had been left spiked. This was a daring deed. On the day before a portion of the Garibaldians, who were doing picket-duty, barely escaped capture, no word having been sent them to retreat. Hour after hour passed by, and no signs of the enemy appearing on the heights, we were beginning to think that they were foiled in their plans, and that the only force we should have to contend with was that in front.

The hope, however, was dispelled when, at ten minutes to two o'clock, they opened a furious fire simultaneously from Maryland, Loudon Heights, and Sandy Hook, with howitzers. Our artillery replied with much spirit, Captains McElrath and Graham, of the Fifth artillery, silencing the Loudon batteries. Shot and shell flew in every direction, and the soldiers and citizens were compelled to seek refuge behind rocks, in houses, and elsewhere. The enemy opened two more guns on the Shepherdstown and a full battery on the Charlestown roads. Heavy cannonading was thus brought to bear upon us from five different points. Yet we held our own manfully until it closed, toward sunset. About dusk, the enemy in front opened a musketry-fire on our left, which was replied to by the Thirty-second Ohio, Ninth Vermont, and First Maryland. It continued some time, when our forces were obliged to contract their lines, the rebels having turned our left flank.

An attempt to storm Rigby's battery, about eight o'clock, which did fearful execution, signally failed. During the afternoon the One Hundred and Eleventh and One Hundred and Fifteenth and Thirty-ninth New-York moved down the hill to the outskirts of a piece of woods, where they took up position for the night. By some mistake the One Hundred and Eleventh fired into one another about nine o'clock, killing several. All became quiet, and the men slept on their arms. During the night the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth New-York fell back to a ravine running at right angles with our line of defence, and the Ninth Vermont changed position, so as to support Rigby's battery. Under cover of the night the enemy planted new batteries in every direction.

Monday morning the rebels opened fire on Bolivar Heights at five o'clock, which was replied to until eight, when *our ammunition gave out*. The rebel batteries were so arranged as to enfilade us completely. To hold out longer seemed madness.

Where is McClellan, that he does not send us reinforcements? Heavy firing is heard in the direction of Martinsburgh and Sandy Hook, indicating the presence of Sigel and Banks, but *why are no reinforcements sent to us?* Fully one week and a half has elapsed since the enemy crossed into Maryland, evidently with the design of capturing this place. Are we to be left to our fate?

A few minutes after eight a council of war was held. The brave Col. D'Utassy, for one, *voted never to surrender*, and requested that he might have the privilege of cutting his way out. White flags were run up in every direction, and *a flag of truce was sent to inquire on what conditions a surrender would be accepted*. Gen. A. P. Hill sent back word that it must be unconditional. Further parleying resulted in our obtaining the following liberal conditions, which were accepted:

The officers were to be allowed to go out with their side-arms and private effects; the rank and file with every thing save arms and equipments.

A murmur of disapprobation ran along the whole line when it became known that we had surrendered. Capt. McGrath burst into tears, exclaiming: "Boys, we have got no country now." Other officers exhibited a corresponding degree of grief, while the soldiers were decidedly demonstrative in their manifestations of rage. Yet, what could be done? Rebel batteries were opened on us *from seven different directions*, and there was no hope of reinforcements reaching us.

I afterwards ascertained from confederate officers that the forces which beleaguered us were not far short of *one hundred thousand*. Gen. D. H. Hill's army, consisting of several divisions, was posted on the Maryland Heights, and Gen. Walker, with several brigades, on Loudon. Those directly in front of us were commanded by Jackson and A. P. Hill, and consisted, among others, of Jackson's old division, now commanded by Gen. Stark, (at present under arrest,) Ewell's division, Gen. Gregg's South-Carolina brigade, numbering six regiments, Gen. Branch's brigade of North-Carolinians, Generals Pindar's and Archy's brigades, Second Louisiana, and Second and Third Virginia brigades.

As soon as the terms of surrender were completed, Gens. A. P. Hill and Jackson rode into town, accompanied by their staff, and followed by a troop of Loudon soldiers, who straightway commenced looking for "those d— Loudon guerrillas," referring to Capt. Means's Union company, who were fortunately not to be found. Gen. Hill immediately took up his headquarters in the tavern-stand, next to Col. Miles's. Old "Stonewall," after riding down to the river, returned to Bolivar Heights, the observed of all observers. He was dressed in the coarsest kind of homespun, seedy and dirty at that; wore an old hat which any Northern beggar would consider an insult to have offered him, and in his general appearance was in no respect to be distinguished from the mongrel, bare-footed crew who follow his fortunes. I had heard much of the decayed appearance of the rebel soldiers, but such a looking crowd! Ireland in her worst straits could pre-

sent no parallel, and yet they glory in their shame.

THE FORCE SURRENDERED.

As soon as Jackson returned from the village, our entire force was mustered on Bolivar preparatory to stacking arms and delivering over generally. They comprised the following :

Twelfth N. Y. State Militia, from New-York,	600
Thirty-ninth New-York,	530
One Hundred and Eleventh New-York—raw troops,	1,000
One Hundred and Fifteenth New-York—raw troops,	1,000
One Hundred and Twenty-fifth New-York—raw troops,	976
One Hundred and Twenty-sixth New-York—raw troops,	1,000
Thirty-second Ohio,	650
Sixtieth Ohio,	800
Eighty-seventh Ohio—three months' regiment,	850
Ninth Vermont,	806
Sixty-fifth Illinois,	840
First Maryland Home Brigade,	800
Third Maryland Home Brigade,	500
Fifth New-York Artillery,	267
Graham Battery,	110
Fifteenth Indiana,	128
Phillips's New-York Battery,	120
Potts's Battery,	100
Rigby's Battery,	100
Officers connected with Headquarters and Commissary Department,	50
Scattering cavalry,	50
Sick and wounded in hospitals,	312
Total,	11,583

All of the cavalry, numbering about two thousand, under the command of Col. Davis, cut their way out Saturday evening, going by the road to Sharpsburgh, and capturing on its way, Longstreet's train, and more than a hundred prisoners. They comprised the following : Eighth New-York, Twelfth Illinois, Rhode Island and Maryland. They left at nine o'clock, crossing to Maryland on the pontoon-bridge. Rebel pickets fired on them as they passed by.

The artillery taken comprised the following :

- Twelve 3-inch rifled guns.
- Six James's.
- Six 24-pound howitzers.
- Four 20-pound Parrott guns.
- Six 12-pound guns.
- Four 12-pound howitzers.
- Two 10-inch Dahlgrens.
- One 50-pound Parrott.
- Six 6-pound guns,

and several pieces of "Fremont's Guns," of but little value. Seven of the whole number were thoroughly spiked. But few horses were taken, the cavalry having secured most of them. The Commissary Department comprised six days' rations for twelve thousand men. This embraces

nearly all the Government property which was surrendered.

REBEL REPORTS AND NARRATIVES.

GEN. JACKSON'S OFFICIAL DESPATCH.

HEADQUARTERS VALLEY DISTRICT, September 16, 1862.

COLONEL : Yesterday God crowned our arms with another brilliant success on the surrender, at Harper's Ferry, of Brig.-General White and eleven thousand troops, an equal number of small arms, seventy-three pieces of artillery, and about two hundred wagons. In addition to other stores, there is a large amount of camp and garrison equipage. Our loss was very small. The meritorious conduct of officers and men will be mentioned in a more extended report.

I am, Colonel, your obedient servant,

T. J. JACKSON,

Major-General.

Col. R. H. CHILTON,

Assistant Adjutant General.

RICHMOND "DISPATCH" ACCOUNT.

From a participant in the engagement, we have obtained some particulars with reference to the investment and subsequent surrender of Harper's Ferry. Our informant states that Gen. Jackson left Frederick on Thursday, taking the Hagerstown road, and at the same time the division of Generals McLaws and R. H. Anderson, moved from the vicinity of Frederick for the Maryland Heights, overlooking the town of Harper's Ferry. On Wednesday, the division of Gen. Walker was sent down to destroy the canal aqueduct at the mouth of the Monocacy, and arrived at that point during the night. The next morning early, before they had accomplished their purpose, an order was received from Gen. Lee directing Gen. Walker to proceed with his forces, by forced marches, to the Loudon Heights, via Point of Rocks, to prevent the enemy at Harper's Ferry from escaping in that direction.

The division crossed the river at Point of Rocks, nine miles below Harper's Ferry, and on Friday evening reached the position assigned to them. Gen. Jackson's force reached Williamsport, on the Potomac, on Friday morning, and immediately crossed and moved on Martinsburgh, twenty miles above Harper's Ferry, where there were some three or four thousand of the enemy's forces. On the approach of Gen. Jackson this force fell back and united with the force at Harper's Ferry, believed to number about five thousand. Gen. Jackson pursued, and on Saturday morning reached Halltown, four miles south-west of Harper's Ferry. From this point he despatched a courier to Gen. Walker, then in possession of the Heights south of the town, directing him not to open his guns on the enemy's fortifications until he (Gen. Jackson) got in position, of which he promised to notify Gen. Walker.

Meanwhile the divisions of McLaws and Anderson, after but little resistance, had become masters of the Heights on the Maryland side, the enemy leaving them, and joined the forces in

their intrenchments on the Virginia side of the river. On Saturday night Gen. Walker received orders from Gen. Jackson to open fire upon the enemy at daylight on Sunday morning. In obedience to this order, at day-dawn, the stillness of the Sabbath was broken by the opening of Walker's guns upon the fortifications of the enemy on Bolivar Heights, two miles above the railroad bridge at Harper's Ferry. At the same time the attack was made by the forces under Gen. Jackson, and the fight, which was desperate and determined, continued throughout the day—McLaws and Anderson shelling from the Maryland side.

The enemy resisted with great spirit, and the guns, of which they had a large number in position, were handled with great effect upon the columns of Gen. Jackson, which had to approach them through an open space, where their guns had unobstructed play. The shells from Walker's batteries and the impetuous attacks of Jackson's men rendered their intrenchments on Bolivar Heights too warm for the enemy, and late in the evening they fell back to Camp Hill, one mile in the rear of the Bolivar fortifications. Here they had their heavy guns planted and strong intrenchments thrown up, but within easy range of the batteries of McLaws and Anderson on the opposite heights. Night coming on, the struggle ceased, Jackson's forces occupying the deserted intrenchments on the hills of Bolivar. That night old "Stonewall" sent a message to Gen. Walker that his forces were in possession of the enemy's first line of intrenchments, and that with God's blessing, he would have Harper's Ferry and the Federal forces early next morning.

At daylight the next morning, (Monday,) the fight was renewed, the enemy still offering an obstinate resistance, until about seven o'clock A.M., when their colors were struck and a capitulation proposed. Of the terms of this capitulation we have learned no particulars, but conclude they involve the unconditional surrender of the whole force, negroes as well as Yankees. About nine o'clock our forces entered the second line of intrenchments, the enemy having surrendered every thing, guns, ordnance and commissary stores, etc. The number of the enemy is variously estimated at from seven to twelve thousand, and the negroes from fifteen hundred to two thousand.

Of our losses we are not apprised, but judge from reports that Gen. Jackson's column suffered pretty heavily. In Walker's division we had five killed, three of these by the accidental explosion of a shell. Among the killed in this division, we have heard the name of Lieut. Robertson, of French's battery.

LATER.—Since the above was written we have received the following additional particulars, contained in a letter to Gov. Letcher from Col. Francis H. Smith:

WINCHESTER, September 16.

After the advance of our army to Frederick, and the issuing of the admirable proclamation to the people of Maryland by Lee, a movement took

place with our troops, seemingly in the direction of Pennsylvania, but really for an important movement into Virginia. After sending a portion of his troops to occupy and hold the Maryland Heights, Gen. Jackson was directed by Gen. Lee to recross the Potomac at Williamsport, take possession of Martinsburgh, and then pass rapidly behind Harper's Ferry, that a capture might be effected of the garrison known to be there. The movement was admirably conducted. Martinsburgh fell, with a capture of one hundred and fifty prisoners and some stores, the most of which were being taken to the Ferry.

The investment of Harper's Ferry was effected on Saturday. Sunday morning there was some firing, and it was renewed yesterday morning, and the result was the unconditional surrender of the garrison—ten thousand men, with all the arms, fifty pieces of artillery, ammunition, one hundred wagons, quartermaster and commissary stores, and many cars, some of which were loaded, and nine hundred negroes. This important conquest was effected without the loss of a man on our side. So much is official. It is reported that the cavalry, one thousand in number, escaped by Shepherdstown.

Another account, received late last night, says that the surrender took place on Monday morning last, at ten o'clock. The firing commenced as early as five o'clock in the morning. Shortly after the Yankees sent out a flag of truce, proposing a conditional surrender; but our firing did not cease, when another flag was sent proposing an unconditional surrender, when the firing ceased. General Miles, the Federal commander, is reported to be wounded.

The results of the surrender, according to this last account, are as follows: Twelve thousand Yankees, thirteen thousand Enfield rifles, fifty cannon, one hundred four-horse teams, a number of fine artillery horses, a large quantity of ammunition, some quartermaster and commissary stores, and one thousand "contrabands."

Doc. 121.

SURRENDER OF MUNFORDVILLE, KY.

REPORT OF COLONEL WILDER.

CAVE CITY, KY., Sept. 18, 1862.

To J. E. Stacey, A.A.G. and Chief of Staff:

SIR: I have the honor to report that on September eighth, 1862, according to a special order from General Boyle, I assumed command of the forces at Munfordsville, Kentucky. I immediately set to work building fortifications for defence of the railroad bridge over Green River. On Sunday, September ninth, I was informed that the railroad bridge at Salt River was burned by the rebels. Our supplies being sufficient for one day only, I immediately began collecting flour and bacon in the country about us, and got some bread from Bowling Green, and managed to get rations for fifteen days. At the same time I ordered all the home guard companies and recruits

for the Thirty-third Kentucky, who had no arms, to scatter out over the country, and act in the capacity of scouts. They served me admirably in this respect, giving notice of Bragg's approach when over fifty miles distant, and notifying me of his numbers, pieces of artillery, direction taken, etc., in every movement made by him on his advance from Cumberland River. On Saturday, September thirteenth, Col. Scott, with a brigade of cavalry and a battery of five mountain-howitzers, came down the north side of the river from Greensburgh, and at eight o'clock P.M. demanded an unconditional surrender of the place. I peremptorily refused, and at three o'clock the next morning he commenced an attack by firing on our pickets. They contested the ground so stubbornly that he was compelled to bring up his artillery to drive them in, which he accomplished at daybreak, after losing his guide and a lieutenant-colonel killed. At daylight a furious attack was made on the pickets, on the south side of the river, by a large force of infantry; I immediately sent company K, Seventy-fourth Indiana, out to a belt of woods about a quarter of a mile in advance, to act as a reserve for the pickets to rally on. They held their ground until nearly surrounded, and only fell back when peremptorily ordered to do so by Major Cubberly, of the Eighty-ninth Indiana, who had charge of the pickets and skirmishers on the south side of the river. Our advanced line fought them stubbornly for an hour, and only came in when ordered to do so by me, as I did not wish to lose the advantage of our works. At half-past five the fighting became general along the whole line, the enemy having advanced to within two hundred yards of our works in large numbers.

At half-past six A.M., the enemy advanced in line of battle upon our west or main work, and, seeing their intention to storm our position, I ordered the men to fix bayonets, when the rebels came forward with a cheer, supposing our cessation of fire was a sign of retreat. When they came within about thirty yards I directed the men to fire, which was repeated by Col. Murray, and the officers along the line, and a very avalanche of death swept through the ranks, causing them to first stagger, and then run in disorder to the wood in the rear, having left all of their field-officers on the ground, either killed or mortally wounded. The regiments that made this charge were the Seventh and Tenth Mississippi and Seventh Alabama. Immediately after this repulse a similar one was made on the redoubt by the Ninth and Twenty-ninth Mississippi and a battalion of sharpshooters. They were literally murdered by a terrible fire from the gallant defenders of the work. Major Abbott sprang up on the parapet with his hat in one hand and a drawn sabre in the other, urging his men to stand to the work, until he was shot dead under the flag he so nobly defended. A braver man never fell. The flag had one hundred and forty-six bullet-holes through it, and the staff was struck eleven times. Lieut. Mason, of the Thirteenth Indiana battery, commanding the artillery, in the

mean time was riddling them with grape and canister, when they broke in all directions, fleeing as from a belching volcano, many dropping as they fled. At this juncture I sent Colonel Emerson, of the Sixty-seventh Indiana, with one more company to reinforce the redoubt, and to take command. The enemy soon rallied, however, and seemed to be more cautious in their movements, keeping up a constant fire from the best cover they could obtain, until half-past nine A.M., making several weak efforts to charge us again; but they had learned a dear lesson, and profited by it. At half-past nine they sent in a flag of truce, demanding again that I should surrender. I again refused,* when they asked the privilege of removing their dead and wounded. I gave them leave to do so.

At nine A.M., I was reinforced by six companies of the Fiftieth Indiana, under Col. Dunham, who had come up on the railroad from Louisville, and were thrown off the track six miles back. At daylight they pushed through by a circuitous route, missing Scott's cavalry, on the north side of the river, and getting into the works without any loss, except one man slightly wounded. After the night closed, Colonel Dunham, being the ranking officer, assumed command, and will, no doubt, make a report of the events occurring on Monday and Tuesday following the Sunday's fight. My whole force consisted of the Sixty-seventh and Eighty-ninth Indiana regiments, one company of the Eighteenth regulars, two hundred and four recruits of the Seventeenth Indiana, two companies Seventy-fourth Indiana, one company of cavalry, Louisville Provost Guard, Lieutenant Watson commanding—one twelve-pounder heavy gun, one twelve-pounder Napoleon, one twelve-pounder howitzer, and one three-inch rifled gun, under Lieut. Mason; Thirteenth Indiana battery, sixty men; Thirty-third Kentucky, Capt. Wilson—the whole force amounting to two thousand one hundred and twenty-two men for duty. If I were to give a list of those who did their whole duty, it would simply be a muster-roll of all who were there; no man flinched or held back a par-

* The following is the correspondence that passed between the two parties:

Colonel J. T. Wilder, Commanding U. S. Forces at Green River:

"You have made a gallant defence of your positions, and to avoid further bloodshed, I demand an unconditional surrender of your forces. I have six regiments of infantry, one battalion of infantry sharpshooters, and have just been reinforced by a brigade of cavalry, under Col. Scott, with two batteries of artillery. I have two regiments on the north side of the river, and you can't escape. The railroad track is torn up in your rear, and you can't receive reinforcements. General Bragg's army is but a short distance in the rear.

JAMES R. CHALMERS,
Brig.-General Commanding First Brigade, Right Wing,
Army of Mississippi.

To this demand and these arguments Colonel Wilder returned the following answer:

Brigadier-General Jas. R. Chalmers, Commanding First Brigade R. W. Army of Mississippi:

Your note demanding the unconditional surrender of my forces has been received. Thank you for your compliments. If you wish to avoid further bloodshed, keep out of the range of my guns—as to reinforcements, they are now entering my works. I think I can defend my position against your entire force. At least I shall try to do so.

J. T. WILDER,
Colonel Commanding U. S. Forces at Green River

ticle. I must, however, mention W. A. Bullitt, Adjutant Third Kentucky, who conveyed orders for me through the hottest of the fire with as much coolness as if on review; and Capt. Frank White, Fifteenth Indiana, who superintended the earthworks, and, whenever a point was exposed to a raking fire from the enemy's batteries, immediately threw up traverses to protect the men.

Our entire loss was thirty-seven killed and wounded. The enemy admit a loss of seven hundred and fourteen killed and wounded on Sunday alone. I cannot give as complete a report as I could wish, not having yet received a report from the different commands engaged.

On Tuesday evening, at seven P.M., I was again placed in command. By this time General Polk had crossed the river ten miles above, with the right wing of Bragg's army, and coming down on the north side, took up a position on the river hills commanding our works; the left wing under Hardee, having taken position on the hills on the south side. Bragg had sent a summons to surrender, and a consultation had been held late Tuesday evening with commanders of regiments, in which it was the unanimous expression, that unless enabled by reënforcements to hold the north side of the river, we could make no successful resistance. All, however, decided to resist, unless full evidence should be given of the overwhelming force of the enemy; and having been informed that Gen. Buell's army had not left Bowling Green at two P.M., the day before, and having been notified by you that we could get no help from Louisville, our ammunition for small arms being very limited, and our men worn out by constant work and fighting for four days and nights, and being satisfied that further resistance was no less than wilful murder of the brave men who had so long contested with overwhelming numbers, I determined, after counting forty-five cannon in positions commanding our open field-works, and surrounded by over twenty-five thousand men, with no possible chance of assistance from any quarter, although promised such by you from Bowling Green, to surrender the entire force; which I did on Wednesday morning, at two A.M., marching out of the works at six A.M., with all the honors of war, drums beating and colors flying, we being allowed, by the terms of surrender, our side-arms and all private property, and four days' rations. Officers and men were immediately paroled, and are about to start for the Ohio River.

I have the honor to be, your ob't servant,

J. T. WILDER,

Colonel Commanding U. S. Forces at Green River.

COLONEL DUNHAM'S REPORT.

LOUISVILLE, KY., September 30, 1862.

To the A. A. General and Chief of Staff of the Army of Kentucky:

SIR: I have the honor to report that in obedience to an order of Major-General Gilbert, on the thirteenth instant, at eleven o'clock P.M. left the dépôt of the Louisville and Nashville Railroad with six companies of the Fiftieth regiment Indi-

ana volunteers, and one company (K) of the Seventy-eighth Indiana, attached to the Fiftieth for duty — in all four hundred and forty-six strong, rank and file — for Green River, near Munfordville, to reënforce Col. Wilder in defence of that point. The train ran very slowly until some distance below Elizabethtown, when I went forward and earnestly urged the engineer to greater speed, assuring him that it was all-important for us to reach Green River before daylight. He did increase the speed as far as safety would permit. Just below Bacon Creek, and about seven miles from Green River, the train stopped for wood. I immediately passed along the cars, aroused the men, and bid them stand by their arms in readiness for any emergency, as we were approaching dangerous ground. I then took position on the engine, and the train moved cautiously forward. We had proceeded about a mile when we ran upon a portion of the track which had been undermined by the enemy, and slid to one side in such a manner as to make the injury apparent to the engineer and myself. The train was thrown off and several of the cars completely wrecked, yet strange to say, not a man or horse were seriously injured. The men seemed inspired with even greater confidence, as if feeling themselves under the especial protection of an overruling Providence.

They were immediately formed in line of battle, an instantaneous attack being expected. The woods which skirted both sides of the road were promptly reconnoitred. No enemy appearing, the regiment was put in rapid march for Munfordville, presuming that the road had been destroyed to prevent reënforcements from reaching that place. We had not proceeded far before cannonading in that direction was heard. It had now become daylight, and the men deposited their knapsacks and blankets in the thicket on the roadside and moved rapidly on. We soon met crowds of frightened and fleeing citizens, from whom no satisfactory information could be got of the situation of affairs at, or of the forces investing our works. When within between three or four miles of the place we were met by an intelligent citizen, of my acquaintance, who informed me that a cavalry force of the enemy, at least two thousand strong, and a battery of artillery were posted some distance this side of the river, and covering the road approaching our works which were upon the south bank, that guns were also so planted upon both banks of the river as to cover the bridges, and that he deemed it impossible for us to pass them and get in. But nothing daunted, our little force made a detour to the right, and, by keeping under the cover of the woods, and corn-fields, and down ravines, eluded the enemy and reached the river just below the railroad bridge and opposite our works. Here a momentary halt was made under the cover of the woods to close up the column and give the men a little rest. They then plunged into and forded the river at double-quick, between the two bridges, the first notice the enemy having of our approach being the hearty cheers of our

beleaguered troops in the works. Fortunately for us, the guns of the enemy upon the northern bank, bearing upon the crossing, had just before, by a well-directed fire from our own, under Lieut. Mason, been silenced, and from those upon the southern side he had only time to throw a shell or two at our rear as it disappeared under the cover of the bank, resulting only in slightly wounding one man. His cavalry came dashing down in an attempt to cut us off, but only in time to be as hastily driven back, as we promptly turned and fired upon them.

We found the engagement still progressing. By Gen. Gilbert's written order, the command was to go according to seniority, and I being the senior officer, Col. Wilder promptly tendered me the command, but I promptly refused to assume it, feeling that to do so during the progress of the engagement would be ungenerous in me and unjust to him; but I placed myself and force under his command. He has reported the proceedings of that day.

On Monday, the fifteenth, I assumed command. The enemy had, under the cover of the night, withdrawn from before us—the infantry and artillery to Cave City and the cavalry up the river. Work upon the intrenchments was at once resumed and pushed forward with vigor that day, the night following, and in fact throughout all the affair on Tuesday. Wagons were sent to the wrecked train for the provisions upon it, and steps successfully taken, by the aid of Mr. William Gibson, a patriotic Union citizen of Munfordville, of whom I cannot speak in too high praise, to bring in the ammunition which had been upon it, but which the loyal men of the neighborhood had carried to the woods and concealed. Efforts were also made to repair the telegraph line. Messengers were sent to different points northward to communicate to the headquarters in this city our situation, and inform them that we expected a renewal of the attack by a largely increased force, and ask for reinforcements. Messengers with a like object, I was informed, had been sent by Col. Wilder to Bowling Green. I regarded the place as of great importance to the Government, and made every effort to save it.

On Monday night, reinforcements, under command of Colonel Owen, Sixtieth Indiana, were received from Lebanon Junction, consisting of a part of the Sixtieth Indiana, (four hundred and twenty men,) including one company of the Twenty-eighth Kentucky, Lieutenant Conaway, which had been attached to it for duty; a part of the Sixty-eighth Indiana, Colonel King, (five hundred and seventy men,) and a battery of six pieces, Captain Conkle in command.

On Tuesday, the sixteenth instant, about half-past nine A.M. the advance of the enemy attacked our pickets on the south of our works, and from the direction of Cave City. His advance was sternly resisted by companies A, B, and H, Fiftieth Indiana, and part of company K, Seventy-eighth Indiana, under Major Wells, who, as well as the officers and men under him, in this little

skirmish, displayed great coolness and courage. They held the enemy's advancing column at bay for over an hour, and were only pressed back by overwhelming numbers. The object evidently was to avoid the field-work on our left, known as Fort Craig, from which he had been so fatally repulsed on Sunday, and, under the cover of the woods, to approach and carry by storm the breastworks of our right. But the promptness and energy with which he was met seemed to deter him from the attempt. Before eleven A.M. the engagement had become general along our south line, the heavy pressure being upon the west or right. The men were cool and eager for the expected assault. The fire was rapid and continuous on the part of the enemy, who kept himself under cover of the woods.

Between two and three it slackened, and by three it had almost ceased, and, supposing the enemy had withdrawn from the woods which fronted our entire south line, and, being anxious to occupy the farther edge of it that I might be advised of, and check a renewed attack, company A, Fiftieth Indiana, Captain Barrell, was thrown out as skirmishers, to feel through it. They soon became hotly engaged with the enemy, who attempted to turn their left flank. I immediately ordered Captain Carothers, with company G, of the same regiment, to his support. The order was promptly obeyed and the company gallantly deployed under a galling fire. This was a brilliant little affair. In it Lieutenant Burton, of company G, fell severely wounded, nobly doing his duty.* Finding that the enemy still occupied the woods in force, our men were withdrawn under a fire from the works. I should also mention that company A, Sixtieth Indiana, was thrown out as skirmishers upon the left early in the engagement, and there remained for some time, doing excellent service with a loss of one man wounded. By half-past four the firing on both sides had nearly ceased, there being only an occasional shot from our guns as opportunity offered to prevent the planting of batteries by the enemy. Between five and six o'clock a flag of truce from the enemy was seen approaching. I sent Colonel Wilder to receive it. It covered a note from General Bragg, commanding the enemy's forces, asserting that we were surrounded by an overwhelming force, all hopes of reinforcements cut off, and demanding a surrender to save the loss of human life which must result from carrying the works by storm. I promptly and peremptorily declined, but when Colonel Wilder returned, after the delivery of my reply, and informed me that so far as he had been able to observe, the force against us was truly overwhelming, and especially in artillery, and situation critical, and being a senior officer of equal rank with several others in the works, some of whom had had greater experience, I, at his suggestion, deemed it my duty to call a council of war of those officers. I desired also to gain time in hopes of relief from this place or from Bowling Green. I, therefore, sent a note to Gen. Bragg,

* Since dead.

asking a further suspension of hostilities to give me time for consultation. He consented to such suspension until nine o'clock P.M. This was a point gained, as by that time it would be too late for further attack except by assault, which I felt able to repel.

By this time I had got telegraphic communication with Louisville, and immediately telegraphed General Gilbert in substance that we had held the enemy, said to be Bragg's and Polk's whole army, at bay all day; that evidently fresh columns were being moved against us, and whether we should be able to continue to hold our position without assistance remained to be seen; that we should do the best we could. I received an answer ordering me to turn the command over to Colonel Wilder. I replied that under the circumstances I regarded the order as unjust, but should obey it. In the mean time the council had been convened, consisting of Colonels Owen, Wilder, King, Emerson, and Murray, Captain Conkle, and myself. The unanimous conclusion was, that if they had the force claimed, namely, over twenty-five thousand men and sixty pieces of artillery besides cavalry, it would be a useless sacrifice of human life to resist, and especially as by their artillery they could in spite of us occupy the heights north of the river, which completely covered our works. But it was also unanimously resolved that we should be permitted by some competent officer or officers to have actual observation of their strength or that we should demonstrate it by actual trial of arms. At the conclusion of the council I formally relinquished the command to Colonel Wilder who has reported the further proceedings. I at once telegraphed Brigadier-General Gilbert in substance that I had so relinquished the command, and that I should take my musket and go into the trenches, that as a senior under the circumstances I would not as an officer fight under a junior.

I was immediately ordered by him to report to Colonel Wilder under arrest, which I did. It is but just that I should add that I did not object to serving under Colonel Wilder. Between him and myself had existed, and yet exist, the most friendly and cordial relations. We had in all things agreed, and no praise from me would add to his reputation as an officer. The proper authorities must judge from subsequent events whether my telegram to General Gilbert was such evidence of weakness as justified my removal from command, or whether it was simply evidence that I saw our peril and was not afraid to look it in the face. To that authority I shall also appeal for the justness of my arrest. Of the coolness and determined bravery of the men I cannot speak too highly. Of officers, when all did their duty well, especial praise seems almost out of place; yet some, of course, had better opportunities than others to display tact, coolness, and courage.

Justice requires me to acknowledge my obligations to Lieutenant-Colonel Edward A. King, of the Nineteenth regulars, but now Colonel of

the Sixty-eighth Indiana volunteers. He had position about midway of the south line of the works west of the railroad.

Six companies of his regiment were held as a support in a hollow near by, the assault being anticipated in that direction. His experience, coolness, and close observation, even when shell and musket-balls flew thick and fast, were invaluable, and cannot be too favorably mentioned.

Colonel Owen was in command of the field-works on the left, (Fort Craig,) with discretionary authority. I need scarcely say that it was a trust worthily confided.

I should also mention the excellent conduct of Adjutant John R. Simpson, of the Fiftieth Indiana, and Lieutenant Pompella, of the Sixteenth Kentucky, who acted as my aids. On Sunday they boldly reconnoitred the woods along our march to guard us against surprise. On Tuesday they did their duty with a quiet fearlessness that deserves favorable notice.

Our loss was one officer, Lieutenant Burton, and six privates wounded; one private mortally, and Lieutenant Burton dangerously, a musket-ball passing through both legs, and shattering the bone of one. The enemy's loss was over one hundred—said to be one hundred and five.

The forces under my command during this affair were those men named by Colonel Wilder in his report, and the reinforcements thereto hereinbefore noticed.

I am, respectfully,

C. L. DUNHAM,

Colonel Commanding United States Forces at Green River.

N. B.—It is probably but just both to Major-General Gilbert and myself to add that, since my arrival in this city, he has informed me that, within a few moments after issuing the order directing me to report to Colonel Wilder under arrest, he sent a despatch not only releasing me from arrest but restoring me to the command, but telegraphic communication being in the mean time cut off, it did not reach me.

Respectfully, C. L. D.,

Colonel Commanding United States Forces at Green River.

MAJOR-GENERAL JONES'S REPORT.

To General S. Cooper, Adjutant-General C. S.:
A courier from General Bragg's headquarters, eight miles west of Munfordville, on the night of the eighteenth instant, confirms the report that Bragg captured about five thousand men at Munfordville on the seventeenth instant. Our loss was about fifty killed and wounded.

The same courier reports that up to the twelfth instant about twenty-three thousand Kentuckians had joined Gen. Smith, and they were still coming. The home guard was delivering up their guns as rapidly as they could be received.

SAMUEL JONES,
Major-General.

GENERAL BRAGG'S REPORT.

To General S. Cooper, Adjutant and Inspector-General:

The garrison at this place surrendered last

night without our firing a gun. We got four thousand (4000) prisoners, four thousand (4000) small arms, pieces of artillery and munitions in large quantities.

BRAXTON BRAGG.

Doc. 122.

BATTLE OF ANTIETAM, MD.*

DESPATCH FROM GENERAL HOOKER.

CENTREVILLE, MD., Wednesday, September 17.

A GREAT battle has been fought and we are victorious. I had the honor to open it yesterday afternoon, and it continued until ten o'clock this morning, when I was wounded, and compelled to quit the field.

The battle was fought with great violence on both sides. The carnage has been awful.

I only regret that I was not permitted to take part in the operations until they were concluded, for I had counted on either capturing their army or driving them into the Potomac.

My wound has been painful, but it is not one that will be likely to lay me up. I was shot through the foot.

J. HOOKER,
Brigadier-General.

BRIGADIER-GENERAL COX'S REPORT.

HEADQUARTERS NINTH ARMY CORPS,
MOUTH OF ANTIETAM, September 23, 1862. }

Lieutenant-Colonel L. Richmond, A.A.G., Headquarters Right Wing, Major-General Burnside Commanding:

SIR: I have the honor to submit the following report of the movements of the Ninth army corps on the sixteenth instant, and their parts in the battle of Sharpsburgh on the seventeenth.

On the evening of the fifteenth instant the Ninth army corps having been ordered away from the remainder of the right wing, was encamped in the rear of the extreme left of the whole line of the army of the Potomac, close to the hills on the south-east side of the valley of the Antietam, and on the left of the road from Rohersville to Sharpsburgh.

In the afternoon of the sixteenth the whole corps, except Wilcox's division, was moved forward, and to the left and front, by command of Major-Gen. Burnside, in three columns, and took up a new position upon the rear slopes of the ridges on the left bank of the Antietam, the centre of the corps being nearly opposite the stone bridge over the stream on the above-mentioned road.

The positions assigned the divisions of the command were as follows: The right front to be occupied by Crook's brigade of the Kanawha division, supported in rear by Sturgis's division; a commanding knoll in the centre to be occupied by battery E, Second United States artillery, First Lieutenant Samuel N. Benjamin commanding, consisting of twenty-pounder Parrott guns; the left front to be occupied by Rodman's division, supported in rear by Ewing's brigade of the

Kanawha division, (the whole of the latter division being under command of Col. E. P. Scammon.) The columns were conducted to their new position by staff-officers of the personal staff of Gen. Burnside. The artillery of the command, except Benjamin's battery, was held in reserve.

Shortly after daybreak on the seventeenth, the enemy's batteries opened upon the batteries of our line, and a brisk artillery fight began, in which Benjamin's battery and Durell's battery (the latter sent forward a little to the right of our position, under charge of Capt. Rawalle, by Gen. Sturgis) took an active part, coöperating with batteries of other corps on our right. Two of the enemy's caissons were exploded, and many of their guns silenced. The shot and shell fell thickly in our bivouac, but little damage was done us.

About seven o'clock orders were received from Gen. Burnside to move forward the corps to the ridge nearest the Antietam and hold it in readiness to cross the stream, carrying the bridge and the heights above it by assault. The command was moved forward in columns as it had been formed the previous night, and promptly took position as directed, and the light artillery was advanced to cover the movement; McMullin's, Durell's, Clark's, Muhlenberg's and Cook's batteries being placed on the heights to right and left, and somewhat to the front of Benjamin's battery, to which a section of twenty-pounders from Simmons's battery was also temporarily attached. Wilcox's division was also brought up and held as a reserve.

About nine o'clock the order was received to cross the stream. Immediately the Eleventh Connecticut infantry, Col. Kingsbury commanding, was detailed from Rodman's division to deploy as skirmishers, and drive the enemy from the head of the bridge. The column on the right (Crook's brigade of the Kanawha division, supported by Sturgis's division) was ordered to march under cover of the Eleventh Connecticut, and attempt to carry the bridge by assault, deploying to right and left as soon as the bridge should be carried, and taking the heights above it. The column on the left (Rodman's division, supported by Ewing's brigade of the Kanawha division) was ordered to cross, if possible, by a ford about one third of a mile below the bridge, take the heights above it, and join the column crossing by the bridge.

The bridge itself is a stone structure of three arches, with stone parapet above, this parapet to some extent flanking the approach to the bridge at either end.

The valley in which the stream runs is quite narrow, the steep slope on the right bank approaching to the water's edge. In this slope the roadway is scarped, running both ways from the bridge and passing to the higher land above by ascending through ravines, above and below—the other ravine being some six hundred yards above the bridge, the town about half that distance below. On the hill-side immediately above the bridge was a strong stone fence running parallel

* Further reports of this battle will be found in the Supplement.

to the stream, the turns of the roadway were covered by rifle-pits and breastworks made of rails and stone, all of which defences, as well as the woods which covered the slope, were filled with the enemy's infantry and sharpshooters. Beside the infantry defences, batteries were placed to enfilade the bridge and all its approaches. The crest of the first hill above the bridge is curved toward the stream, forming a sort of natural *tête de pont*. The next ridge beyond rises somewhat higher, though with less regularity, the depression between the two being but slight, and the distance varying in places from three to seven hundred yards.

In accordance with the order mentioned above, the Eleventh Connecticut advanced to the stream and warmly engaged the enemy across it. Crook's brigade in moving forward was brought under so lively an infantry fire as well as that of artillery, that it was forced to halt and open fire in return, and Sturgis's division passing by the rear came first to the bridge and was ordered to cross, under protection of the artillery-fire. General Sturgis ordered forward the Second Maryland and Sixth New-Hampshire, which charged at double-quick, with fixed bayonets; but the concentrated fire upon the bridge forced them to fall back. After repeated brave efforts these regiments were withdrawn and the Fifty-first New-York and Fifty-first Pennsylvania, from the same division, were ordered up. About the same time Col. Crook of the Second brigade, Kanawha division, succeeded in getting a section of Simmons's battery, supported by the Twenty-eighth Ohio infantry, in position to bear directly upon the enemy's position at the farthest end of the bridge, and, aided with these guns, the fresh troops charged with great enthusiasm, bearing down all opposition, and at one o'clock planted their banner on the opposite bank. In this desperate fight in the Valley, Col. Kingsbury, of the Eleventh Connecticut, fell, cheering his men on to their duty.

Gen. Sturgis's division immediately marched over, deploying one brigade to the right and the other to the left of the bridge, and advanced up the slope, driving the enemy before them. This division was followed by Col. Crook's brigade, of the Kanawha division, which took position on the right.

Meanwhile, Gen. Rodman's division and the First brigade of the Kanawha division, under Col. Scammon, had succeeded in crossing at the ford below, after a sharp engagement and under a heavy musketry and artillery-fire, and successfully took the position assigned, at the left of the line, of the crest above the bridge. The three divisions of the corps, at this time on the right bank of the Antietam, occupied the exact positions assigned them before the commencement of the movement, except that on the right wing the division of Sturgis was in front, and Crook's brigade in support of it—the order being reversed by the causes before stated.

The bitterly contested fight at the bridge having about exhausted the ammunition and greatly

fatigued the troops engaged, I sent a request to Gen. Burnside that Wilcox's division, which had been held in reserve on the left bank, might be sent over and take its place on the right front, putting Sturgis's division in reserve at the head of the bridge. This was immediately ordered by Gen. Burnside, and Gen. Wilcox came promptly forward with his command. During the interval the enemy kept up an incessant cannonade, and having the exact range of the valley and the ravines, his shells came in very fast, annoying us a good deal, causing numerous casualties, notwithstanding the men were kept lying on the ground near the crests of the hill, whilst the changes in the line and the partially new formation after the arrival of Wilcox's division were being made.

At about three o'clock, the necessary changes in the line having been completed, the order to advance was received from Gen. Burnside, and the whole force, except Sturgis's division, was put in motion. Gen. Wilcox on the right—his whole division in line and supported by Col. Crook—was ordered to move on Sharpsburgh, which lay about a mile distant to the right of our front. Gen. Rodman, supported by Col. Scammon, was ordered to move in the same direction, first dislodging the enemy from his front, and then changing direction to his right, bringing his command in echelon on the left of Gen. Wilcox. The advance was partly covered by Simmons's, Muhlenberg's, Clark's and Cook's batteries, the other batteries of the corps being in part out of ammunition, and part being kept necessarily in position on the commanding ground on the left bank of the stream.

The troops moved forward in perfect order, and with great enthusiasm. On the right, Gen. Wilcox and Col. Crook quickly repulsed the enemy and drove back their artillery, pushing victoriously forward nearly to the village. On the left, General Rodman and Col. Scammon likewise advanced rapidly, driving the rebels before them. The enemy, however, were manifestly in much greater force than ours, and massed their troops heavily on the extreme left. This necessarily made the line of march of our left wing diverge from the course intended, and open a gap between it and the right, which it was necessary to fill by the troops of the second line. Batteries were accumulated against us upon the semi-circular ridge in advance, and the advancing line was subject to a most trying and destructive cross-fire of artillery.

The enemy now brought up more fresh forces upon the left, and whilst Gen. Rodman was making disposition to meet them by a change of front of part of his command, he fell desperately wounded by a ball through his chest. The loss of their Commander at a critical period caused confusion in part of the division on the extreme left. The Second brigade of his division, Col. Harlan commanding, was forced to retire after an obstinate contest in which they suffered terribly. Colonel Scammon, of the Kanawha division, being ordered to make disposition of the brigade with him to oppose the rebel force on the left, caused the

Twelfth and Twenty-third Ohio regiments to execute a perpendicular change of front, which was done with precision and success, the other regiment of the brigade, (Thirtieth Ohio) maintaining its proper front.

The whole line was now engaged, the supports being brought to the front, except the reserve division of Gen. Sturgis at the bridge. This was now ordered up, and came promptly, though much exhausted and weakened by its previous exertions during the day. The mass of the enemy on the left still continued to increase, new batteries were constantly opening upon us, and it was manifest the corps would, without reënforcements, be unable to reach the village of Sharpsburgh, since the movement could not be made to the right, whilst the enemy exhibited such force in front of the extreme left, and the attack both to the right and left at once would necessarily separate the wings to such an extent as to imperil the whole movement unwarrantably.

The attack having already had the effect of a most powerful diversion in favor of the centre and right of the army, which, by this means, had been able to make decided and successful advances, and no supports being at the time available for our exhausted corps, I ordered the troops withdrawn from the exposed ground in front to the cover of the curved hill above the bridge which had been taken from the enemy earlier in the afternoon. This movement was effected shortly before dark, in perfect order and with admirable coolness and precision on the part of both officers and men. The line as then constituted was formed by Sturgis's division in front, on the left, supported by Fairchild's brigade of Rodman's division, the Kanawha division under Col. Scammon in the centre, and Wilcox's division on the right. The enemy did not venture an attack upon the position, but kept up a brisk artillery-fire until nightfall.

The bravery and soldierly conduct of the men was most striking, and becomes still more noticeable when it is considered that for several days they had been marching and fighting, with scarcely any rest by night or day, and the rapidity of the movement had prevented their having any regular supplies of food, the supply train being detained at the rear by the advance of other troops.

The batteries on the left bank of the Antietam were not only to assist in the movement of the corps, but were most efficiently turned upon the enemy in his attack upon the centre and right of the army. They were all very well served, and the twenty-pounder battery and Lieut. Benjamin's were especially efficient. In their reports (which are transmitted herewith) the commandants of divisions and separate brigades speak in the highest terms of their troops, and make special mention of numbers of officers and men who distinguished themselves. These are too numerous to be named in this report, but the whole list will very shortly be published in a special order from these headquarters.

I must confine myself to the expression of my

great satisfaction with the manner in which all the subordinate commands of the corps were handled. The movements were accurate as those of a parade, and the systematic order with which they were executed, made the spectacle in the heat of the battle a grand and imposing one. Permit me also to express my obligation to the gentlemen on Gen. Burnside's staff for the intelligence, courage and unwearied industry they exhibited in the constant communication between him and the headquarters of this corps.

The casualties in the corps during the day were two thousand two hundred and twenty-two (2222,) of which three hundred and fifty-seven were killed, one thousand seven hundred and forty-two wounded, and one hundred and twenty-three missing. Among numerous officers killed and wounded, we have to mourn the loss of Col. Henry W. Kingsbury, Eleventh Connecticut; Lieut.-Col. A. H. Coleman, commanding Eleventh O. V. I.; Lieut.-Col. M. Clark, commanding Thirty-sixth regiment O. V. I., and Lieut.-Col. Bell, commanding Fifty-first Pennsylvania. All these gallant officers were killed in the action whilst heroically leading their men under a terrible fire of shell, canister and musketry.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

J. D. Cox,

Brig.-Gen. Commanding Ninth Army Corps.

(A true copy.)

BRIGADIER-GENERAL FERRERO'S REPORT.

HEADQUARTERS SECOND BRIGADE, SECOND DIVISION, }
NINTH ARMY CORPS, ANTIETAM, September 19, 1862. }

GENERAL: I have the honor to report that on Sunday, seventh instant, according to your orders, my brigade marched from Washington; that our march was resumed daily without noticeable incident, until Sunday, fourteenth instant, when we arrived at South-Mountain and engaged the enemy.

At three o'clock we marched up the Hagerstown road, leading over the mountain, almost to its summit, and there formed line of battle to support other lines then engaged. At about half-past three o'clock I advanced, by your orders, to the top of the heights, in advance of our other forces, and was unexpectedly fired upon from the woods by a large force of the enemy. The sudden fire produced temporary confusion in one of my new regiments. It quickly recovered, however, reforming under a severe fire. My command then advanced, and after a long and hard fight, lasting until nine P.M., drove the enemy from their position, and occupied the field. We retained possession of the battle-field during the night, having our whole force on guard, momentarily expecting a renewal of the attack. The enemy posted their pickets within a few yards of our lines, and during the night quietly withdrew their main body. We captured about one hundred prisoners.

In this battle all the troops under my command behaved with the greatest gallantry. I have to mention, as worthy of particular praise, the conduct of the Fifty-first regiment New-York volun-

teers, commanded by Lieut.-Colonel R. B. Potter; the Fifty-first regiment Pennsylvania volunteers, commanded by Colonel J. F. Hartrauft; and the Twenty-first regiment Massachusetts volunteers, commanded by Colonel W. S. Clark.

Col. E. A. Wild, of the Thirty-fifth Massachusetts volunteers, was wounded severely in the arm while forming his regiment under the enemy's fire. I annex a list of killed and wounded in this engagement, amounting to killed, ten; wounded, eighty-three; missing, twenty-three; total, one hundred and sixteen.

On the fifteenth instant, at one o'clock, we resumed our march in pursuit of the enemy, coming up with them near Antietam Creek, and bivouacking in front of their lines. During the morning of the sixteenth we remained in line of battle, the shells from the rebels dropping thickly in our midst. At two o'clock we changed our position, moving nearer to the creek, in readiness to attack the enemy in the morning.

On the morning of the seventeenth, at about nine o'clock, by your orders I advanced my forces toward the stone bridge crossing Antietam Creek—a bridge naturally almost impregnable, and very strongly fortified by the enemy.

We formed line of battle in a corn-field near the bridge, and awaited the result of the attack of some of our other forces that had preceded my brigade in the attempt to cross the creek.

The passage of the bridge was, however, very obstinately disputed, and at length I received orders from you to move forward my brigade, and carry the bridge at all hazards. I accordingly moved forward my command, and carried the bridge at the point of the bayonet at one o'clock, losing, in doing so, a very large number of officers and men. The Fifty-first regiment Pennsylvania volunteers, commanded by Col. J. F. Hartrauft, led the charge, followed by the Fifty-first New-York volunteers, Lieut.-Col. R. B. Potter, the Thirty-fifth Massachusetts volunteers, Lieut.-Col. Carruth, and the Twenty-first Massachusetts volunteers, Col. W. S. Clark.

After carrying the bridge, I moved forward one regiment to the summit of the hill, to retain the position gained until reënforcements should arrive, holding the rest of my command on the banks of the creek.

During the afternoon, the enemy, being reënforced, and with heavy supports of artillery, advanced to drive our forces from their position. According to your orders, I moved forward my brigade to resist this movement, and forming line advanced under a storm of shot and shell. My troops when entering this second battle were nearly out of ammunition, but firing every round they had in their boxes, they quietly placed themselves on the ground in their positions, and remained until other regiments had formed in front to relieve them, when, by my orders, they retired in good order from the field, and again marched to the banks of the creek.

I cannot sufficiently commend the bravery of the troops of my command during these engagements. Both officers and men behaved with the

greatest gallantry, and I cannot help expressing the pride I feel in commanding such valiant soldiers as they have proved themselves. I have to mourn the loss, in this last battle, of Lieut.-Col. Bell, of the Fifty-first Pennsylvania volunteers, a gallant and efficient officer and amiable gentleman—killed at the stone bridge by a shell.

Lieut.-Col. Carruth, of the Thirty-fifth Massachusetts, was slightly wounded. I annex a list of killed, wounded, and missing, amounting to killed, ninety-five; wounded, three hundred and seventy-one; missing, six; total, four hundred and seventy-two. Loss in both engagements, five hundred and eighty-eight.

I have the honor to be, General,

Your most obedient servant,

EDWARD FERRERO,

Brigadier-General.

Brigadier-General S. D. STURGIS,

Commanding Second Division, Ninth Army Corps.

REPORT OF GENERAL FRENCH.

HEADQUARTERS FRENCH'S DIVISION, SUMNER'S CORPS,
CAMP ON BATTLE-FIELD, NEAR SHARPSBURGH, MD., }
September 21, 1862.

Lieut.-Colonel Taylor, Chief of Staff, Sumner's Corps:

COLONEL: My division, composed of Brig.-Gens. Max Weber's and Kimball's brigades, and three regiments of new levies, under the command of Col. Dwight, (Fourteenth Connecticut,) having been in readiness since daybreak on the seventeenth instant, was put in motion by order of the General commanding the corps at about half-past seven o'clock A.M.

The Antietam Creek was forded by the division marching in three columns of brigades, Max Weber on the left, the new regiments in the centre, and Kimball's brigade on the right. When my left flank had cleared the ford a mile, the division faced to the left, forming three lines of battle, adjacent to and contiguous with Sedgwick's, and immediately moved to the front.

The enemy, who was in position in advance, opened his batteries, under which fire my lines steadily moved, until the first line, encountering the enemy's skirmishers, charged them briskly, and entering a group of houses on "Ronlette's" farm, drove back the force which had taken a strong position for defence. While Max Weber was clearing his front and driving before him the enemy's first line, a sudden and terrible fire was opened upon his right by the troops which had succeeded in breaking the centre divisions of the line of battle. At the same time a heavy column endeavored to turn my left and rear.

At this moment Capt. Sumner communicated to me, from the General commanding the corps, that his right divisions were being severely handled, and directed me to press the enemy with all my force.

Appreciating the necessity of the order, without waiting for the new regiments to recover from the disorder incident to their long march in line through woods, corn-fields, and over fences, I left them in reserve, and ordered Kimball to charge to the front.

With an unsurpassed ardor, this gallant brigade, sweeping over all obstacles, soon crowned the crest of the hills on our left and right, planting their regimental banners in defiance to those of the rebels, who, flushed with a supposed victory, dared to face us.

I refer the General commanding to the reports of brigadiers and their colonels for the details of the battle sustained by my division.

The gallantry and coolness of Gen. Max Weber excited the admiration of the whole command. With consummate skill and judgment he led the attack, and left the field reluctantly, severely wounded.

General Kimball, Second brigade, brought his veterans into action and fought the enemy on the front and either flank, with such desperate courage and determination as to permit the arrival of reënforcements, which reached the field three hours after my division had sustained the conflict.

After the arrival of reënforcements, the exhaustion of ammunition brought my line from the crests it had carried to the second line, which, being supplied, my troops were ready to continue the action.

Richardson's division supported me with that success which always distinguishes that noble corps. Brooks's brigade was particularly conspicuous.

I particularly ask attention to the report of General Kimball, to whom the division is indebted for a brilliant display of courage never surpassed.

My staff, Lieuts. Plume and French, aids-de-camp, who have been through every battle, with myself, fought by McClellan's army, it is sufficient to say, did their duty.

Surgeon Grant organized his division hospital under fire. The Division Commissary, Lieut. Schiefner, and Lieut. Hale, Fourteenth Connecticut, Division Ordnance Officer, were strenuous in their exertions to supply the command.

The conduct of the new regiments must take a prominent place in the history of this great battle. Undrilled, but admirably armed and equipped, every regiment, either in advance or reserve, distinguished itself, but according to the energy and abilities of their respective commanders.

The report of Col. Morris, Fourteenth Connecticut, commanding brigade, exhibits the services of his command. There never was such material in any army, and in one month these splendid men will not be excelled by any.

Receiving orders from the General-in-Chief (Gen. McClellan) to hold my position to the last extremity, it was done, but not without terrible loss. My loss was one thousand eight hundred and seventeen; killed and wounded, one thousand six hundred and fourteen, and missing, two hundred and three.

The flags, prisoners, and arms captured are detailed in the subordinate reports.

W. H. FRENCH,
Brig.-Gen. Commanding Division.

REPORT OF BRIGADIER-GENERAL KIMBALL.

HEADQUARTERS KIMBALL'S BRIGADE, FRENCH'S DIVISION,
SUMNER'S CORPS, ARMY OF THE POTOMAC,
ON THE FIELD OF BATTLE, NEAR SHARPSBURGH,
September 18, 1862.

GENERAL: On the morning of the seventeenth instant, in obedience to your order, my brigade crossed Antietam Creek, and was formed into line of battle on the left of Gen. Sedgwick's division and in the third line — Generals Weber and Morris forming the first and second lines. In this position I moved directly forward about three fourths of a mile, when General Weber encountered the enemy's pickets and drove them back, and soon came upon the enemy in force, posted in a strong position in an orchard, corn-field, ditches, and upon the hill-sides. At this moment, in obedience to your order, I moved my brigade forward and formed my line in front, on the left of Gen. Weber. My right wing, consisting of the Fourteenth regiment Indiana volunteers, Col. Harrow, and the Eighth regiment Ohio volunteers, Lieut.-Col. Sawyer commanding, was posted on the hill-side in front of the orchard, their left resting on a lane running in the direction of Sharpsburgh — my left wing, consisting of the Seventh regiment Virginia volunteers, Col. Snyder, and the One Hundred and Thirty-second regiment Pennsylvania volunteers, Col. Oakford commanding, resting on an extension of the same line, their right resting on the lane running toward Sharpsburgh, and their left extending toward the creek. Directly on my front, in a narrow road running parallel with my line, and, being washed by water, forming a natural rifle-pit between my line and a large corn-field, I found the enemy in great force, as also in the corn-field in the rear of the ditch. As my line advanced to the crest of the hill a murderous fire was opened upon it from the entire force in front. My advance further was checked, and for three hours and thirty minutes the battle raged incessantly, without either party giving way. The enemy having been reënforced, made an attempt to turn my left flank by throwing three regiments forward entirely to the left of my line, which I met and repulsed with loss by extending my left wing, Seventh Virginia and One Hundred and Thirty-second Pennsylvania, in that direction. Being foiled in this, he made a heavy charge on my centre, thinking to break my line, but was met by my command and repulsed with great slaughter. I then in turn ordered a charge, which was promptly responded to, and which resulted in driving the enemy entirely from the ditches, etc., and some distance into the corn-field beyond. In this charge my command captured about three hundred prisoners, and the enemy in his flight leaving on the field several stands of colors, which were taken by some parties outside of my brigade, whilst we were pursuing him. At this time a brigade of Gen. Richardson's division advanced to my relief on the left of my line, securing that flank from further assaults. In the mean time, the line on my right having been abandoned, the enemy made an attempt to turn that flank,

and by that to gain my rear, and succeeded in gaining a corn-field directly on my right. To repulse them a change of front was made by the Fourteenth Indiana and Eighth Ohio volunteers, which resulted in driving the enemy from my right and restored the line, which was afterward occupied by Smith's division of Gen. Franklin's corps. For four hours and a half my command was under most galling fire, and not a man faltered or left the ranks until the field was left by the rebels in our possession; those who were sent with wounded to the rear quickly returning to their places in line. For three and a half hours of this time we were upon the field, and maintained our position without any support whatever. My men having exhausted all their ammunition, the fight was maintained for some time with the supplies stripped from the bodies of their dead and wounded comrades. Every man of my command behaved in the most exemplary manner, and as men who had determined to save their country or die. The Fourteenth Indiana and Eighth Ohio volunteers, in the change of front, which saved our right, executed it as veterans, and as only brave men could. The battle was fought under your own eye, General, and I need not tell you how terrible was the conflict. The loss in my command is a lasting testimony of the sanguinary nature of the conflict and a glance at the position held by the rebels tells how terrible was the punishment inflicted on them. The corn-fields on the front are strewn with their dead and wounded, and in the ditch first occupied by them the bodies are so numerous that they seem to have fallen dead in line of battle, for there there is a battalion of dead rebels. *We maintained our ground and drove the enemy from his.*

After the firing had ceased on my front, the enemy seemed to have concentrated his force on the force of Gen. Richardson's command. Col. Brooks, commanding a brigade, sent to me for assistance. You having previously ordered Col. Morris, commanding Second brigade, to take orders from me, I ordered him to Col. Brooks's assistance.

The loss in my command is as follows:

	Killed.	Wounded.	Missing.
14th Regt. Ind. Vols.,.....	30	151	..
8th " Ohio "	32	129	..
7th " Va. "	29	116	..
132d " Pa. "	30	114	8
	<u>121</u>	<u>510</u>	<u>8</u>

This number embraces officers and men. Lists from the several regiments, with name and rank, together with the reports of Col. Harrow, Col. Snyder, Lieut.-Col. Sawyer, and Lieut.-Col. Wilcox are forwarded herewith. Among the killed and wounded are many brave and gallant officers. Col. R. A. Oakford, One Hundred and Thirty-second Pennsylvania volunteers, was killed while leading his regiment. He was a brave officer, and died like a hero. Capt. Coons, Acting Lieut.-Colonel, and Capt. Cavins, Acting Major, Fourteenth Indiana volunteers, were wounded while gallantly leading their commands. Where every

officer and man behaved with such signal bravery and coolness, it would be invidious to make distinction by mentioning names of a part only.

I cannot speak in too high praise of the officers of my staff, to whom I am indebted for valuable services rendered to me on the field. My Adjutant-General, Capt. E. D. Mason, behaved with great coolness, and received a very painful wound during the engagement. The conduct of Lieuts. Swigart, Marshall, and Burrell, throughout the entire fight, was highly commendable, and exhibited a high degree of gallantry, efficiency, and personal bravery. They were proved by a test such as it is seldom the lot even of veterans to encounter, and the result has been highly honorable to them. I recommend them to the consideration of the Commanding General.

I am, General, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

NATHAN KIMBALL,
Brig.-General Commanding First Brigade.

To Brig.-Gen. FRENCH,
Commanding Division.

REPORT OF LIEUT.-COLONEL SAWYER.

ON THE FIELD NEAR ANTIETAM CREEK, MD., }
September 18, 1862. }

SIR: I have the honor to submit the following report of the killed and wounded of the Eighth regiment Ohio volunteers, and of the part taken by the regiment in the battle on this field of yesterday:

We left our bivouac, on the east side of the creek, with your brigade, early on the morning of the seventeenth, and moving in our proper position in line, forded Antietam Creek, and deployed in line of battle on the hills, our position being to the left of the Fourteenth Indiana. So soon as the line was formed, by your order we moved directly to the front and upon the enemy, who appeared to be masked behind fences, corn-fields, and in ditches on the crests of a series of ridges. We gained the position assigned us under a perfect storm of the enemy's ball and shell, where, in connection with the other regiments of your brigade and French's division, we maintained, from nine o'clock A.M. until near one P.M., our position, under a most sanguinary fire of musketry and shell. The enemy were within twenty rods of our position in strong force, and were repeatedly reënforced during the action, and had, besides, the advantage of considerable cover at points very near us. The position of the Fourteenth Indiana and Eighth Ohio was greatly exposed, and the battle raged along our lines with such fury as almost to threaten our annihilation, but not a man faltered or fell back. Our ammunition being exhausted, the cartridge-boxes of the dead and wounded were rifled to supply our arms. The enemy were finally driven from our front, but the lines to the right of the Fourteenth Indiana giving way, the enemy attempted to turn that flank; but the Fourteenth Indiana and Eighth Ohio rapidly and gallantly changed their front, and drove the enemy back with great slaughter. At this time, other troops coming to the front, I brought off the Eighth to replenish

its ammunition, by your order, and then took position with the brigade further to the right. We were not engaged again during the day, but were constantly annoyed and suffered some from the enemy's shell, which continued to fall among us till dark.

During the entire engagement, my officers and men behaved with the utmost gallantry—not a man gave way. Our colors received seventeen balls, but were never once depressed during the storm of battle.

Major A. H. Winslow and Lieut. David Lewis, Acting Adjutant, were constantly at their posts, and performed all their duty. All my officers and men who were present deserve especial mention, but as they fought under your own eye, it is unnecessary now.

Our record of losses is a long and sad one. We went into action with seventeen officers and three hundred and twenty-four men, of whom two officers were killed and seven wounded. Of the non-commissioned officers and privates, thirty were killed and one hundred and twenty-two wounded, and five missing, probably killed. Appended hereto is a list of killed and wounded, name and company; also Corporal W. W. Farmer, killed the day previous.

I have the honor to be, sir, your obedient servant,

FRANKLIN SAWYER,
Lieut.-Col. Commanding.

Brig.-Gen. N. KIMBALL,
Commanding Brigade.

OFFICIAL REPORT OF COLONEL HARROW, FOURTEENTH INDIANA.

BATTLE-FIELD, NEAR SHARPSBURGH, MD., September 19.

*General Kimball, Commanding First Brigade
General French's Division:*

SIR: I report as follows: On the morning of the seventeenth instant, in obedience to your order, my regiment moved forward on the right of the brigade, advancing rapidly toward the enemy, who were then engaging our lines. We passed through an orchard, emerging into a ploughed field, receiving during the execution of this movement a rapid fire from the enemy—this about eight A.M. We ascended the hill in front and occupied the crest, from which position we engaged the enemy, sheltered under ditches, rocks, and fences, with a large reserved force in a field of corn in their rear. The contest here continued for near four hours, during all which time the enemy poured upon us a terrific and murderous fire from infantry, also of grape and shell thrown from a battery on our right and front. In our immediate front as many as eight stand of rebel colors were exhibited at a time. My regiment went into the fight with sixty rounds of cartridges, and after firing the last one, the enemy were discovered moving in heavy force upon my right flank. At this moment my own regiment and the Eighth Ohio volunteers, Colonel Sawyer commanding, on my left, immediately changed their front, and formed at a right angle to our original line. The line thus formed was held and the enemy repulsed, our men using the ammunition taken

from their dead and wounded comrades. After twelve M. the enemy retired, and my regiment was not again engaged during the day, but lay upon their arms until night, under a hot fire of shot and shell from the enemy's batteries.

My officers and men, without a single exception, conducted themselves with a courage and daring seldom equalled and never surpassed.

I cannot mention one without naming all. We went into the fight with three hundred and twenty men, and lost in killed and wounded one hundred and eighty-one. A list of the names and rank of each is herewith furnished. My Adjutant, J. J. P. Blinn, was with me during the day, and conducting himself as only a brave man can, bearing messages for me, and when not thus engaged, remaining by my side, witnessing the heroic conduct of his regiment.

General, our record is a proud one, but one which can never be thought of, save with feelings of the most intense sorrow for the brave dead and wounded.

Very respectfully,
W. HARROW,
Colonel Fourteenth Indiana Volunteers.

REPORT OF LIEUTENANT-COLONEL BRUNDAGE.

HEADQUARTERS THIRD BRIGADE,
LOUDON HEIGHTS, VA., September 26, 1862. }

To Brigadier-General George S. Greene, Commanding Second Division Eleventh Army Corps:

I have the honor to report that on the morning of September seventeenth, 1862, the late Colonel Wm. B. Goodrich, of the Sixtieth regiment New-York State volunteers, being in command of this brigade, was ordered to take the brigade, then composed of the Sixtieth and Seventy-eighth regiments New-York State volunteers, Third Delaware and Purnell Legion, into the field, on the right of the line of battle. Before getting into line, the Purnell Legion was ordered into some other position of the field, which reduced the line to the three first-named regiments. On getting into position skirmishers were thrown out on the right and left, who cleared the woods of the enemy's sharpshooters. While thus engaged, and about an hour after the commencement, the Colonel commanding was mortally wounded and borne from the field. The command then devolved upon Lieut.-Col. Austin, of the Seventy-eighth New-York volunteers, who remained in command during the day. About an hour and a half after this time orders were received to withdraw the brigade from the field, and the line was shortly after re-formed about half a mile to the rear of its former position. The brigade remained in this position till nearly dark, when they received orders from yourself to rejoin the division.

This report is made from recollection only, no data having been kept, as the command was not handed over to me till late in the evening. I deem it just, however, to make honorable mention of the coolness and bravery of officers and men in action, especially of the true soldierly bearing of Col. Goodrich, the daring and courage of Lieut.-Col. Austin, and the valuable service of

Capt. Redington, of the Sixtieth New-York, and First Lieutenant McGregor, of the Seventy-eighth New-York, the two last having charge of the skirmishers.

Respectfully submitted.

CHARLES R. BRUNDAGE,
Lieutenant Commanding Third Brigade.

LIEUT.-COLONEL KIMBALL'S REPORT.

HEADQUARTERS NINTH NEW-YORK VOLUNTEERS, }
NEAR SHARPSBURGH, Md., Sept. 20, 1862. }

COLONEL: I beg to report that in accordance with your orders I left Frederick with my regiment on the morning of the thirteenth, and took position about three miles on the Jefferson road. I here received orders from Colonel Rush, of the United States Lancers, to reconnoitre the enemy, who was reported in front in position with artillery and cavalry. I did so by throwing forward company B, Lieut. Bartholomew, on the left, who soon reported the enemy as having left the position he occupied the night before, with three guns and a small cavalry force, and the road in front clear. Meanwhile, I detached companies C and H, Capt. Parisen and Lieut. McKechnie, to the right, in the woods, who soon discovered, engaged and drove a large picket force of the enemy's cavalry across the fields toward Middletown. While the operations were going on, I advanced the main body of my regiment, consisting of five infantry and one battery company, with five howitzers, on the main road as far as Jefferson, as support to the Lancers. It was my intention to cut off the retreat of the enemy's cavalry at the junction of the roads between Middletown and Jefferson, but the pursuit and fire of Capt. Parisen was too vigorous, and the enemy's horses too fleet, for the accomplishment of this purpose. I then received your order to return and bivouac at Frederick, which I accomplished at about eleven o'clock at night, after a hard day's work of sixteen hours and a march of eighteen miles. Although meeting no large force of the enemy, I may properly say that this was the commencement of the series of successes which for the next six days crowned the efforts of our army, and resulted in driving the rebel troops from Maryland soil.

After returning to Frederick an alarm of fire was given, and it was discovered that the jail was in flames. By your order I detailed companies B, G and K to assist the Provost-Guard on the occasion, which duty they performed with alacrity, assisting to work the engines and guarding the prisoners till two o'clock on the morning of the fourteenth. The utmost praise is due to officers and men for their patience and determination during the entire day and night, to be ready for any emergency that might offer. In an hour after we took up our line of march on the Middletown road, and proceeding about ten miles at a quick pace, we found the enemy in a very strong position, high up in what is called the South-Mountain, where we arrived at about four o'clock in the afternoon. Our troops had already engaged the enemy's right wing, and were forcing him

back with great slaughter, when your brigade was ordered to take position at the left of the road and support a battery of four pieces, which it did successfully, the Eighty-ninth regiment resisting, at the point of the bayonet, a charge of the enemy in the most gallant and admirable manner. Being upon the extreme right of the brigade, the Ninth did not receive the main attack of the enemy which was so furiously made on the left, although in position to take advantage of any circumstance that might offer. In this battle we lost one man wounded, who was at a little distance detached from the regiment.

The slaughter of the rebels during the afternoon had been most awful. The Ohio troops being the principal ones engaged on our side, and pitted against the enemy, consisting mostly of North-Carolina troops. Upon seeing the arrival of fresh troops, the rebels broke and fled in disorder. This ended the second day's campaign from Frederick. Again, I have to thank all officers and men of the regiment for the discipline exhibited on this occasion, and cheerful obedience to every order, although nearly exhausted with fatigue, hunger and want of sleep.

After bivouacking on the field, we again marched on the fifteenth, and on the evening of the sixteenth, after dark, took position in front of the enemy's right wing, your brigade being on the extreme left of our own forces, and a small creek (the Antietam) between us and the enemy.

In accordance with your orders, I immediately threw forward company C, Captain Parisen, to act as picket-guard and skirmishers, which duty was most admirably performed, our pickets frequently engaging the enemy's sharpshooters during the night, and keeping them at bay.

At daylight in the morning of the seventeenth, six of the rebel guns commenced shelling us, with such effect as to compel us to change our position. The Ninth lost here, in wounded, twelve men.

After changing our position still further to the left, I directed, in accordance with orders from the General commanding, the battery, company K, Captain Whiting, to open fire on the enemy's battery, across the creek, which he did, soon silencing it. Immediately after this we were ordered to ford the creek and form in line of battle on the bluff opposite, directly in front of the enemy, which order was promptly executed, pushing his entire line of skirmishers back from the creek, and compelling him to retire to his main force on his left, we proceeding by the right flank along the bluff of the creek for about three fourths of a mile to the brow of a hill, till within about eight hundred yards of the enemy's main body of artillery and infantry. Here we halted for rest, when the rebel batteries opened an unmerciful fire of shot and shell upon us, killing and wounding a number of my regiment, and shooting my horse from under me by the explosion of a shrapnel.

We were soon ordered to advance, which was promptly done, the different battalions moving in line of battle, and dressing on their colors, with

as much coolness and accuracy as though upon the drill-ground instead of the battle-field. After proceeding about two hundred yards, you ordered the charge to be made, when we rushed forward with a wild huzzah, peculiar to the Zouaves, and immediately received the fire of thousands of the enemy's fresh troops, consisting of artillery and infantry, which had been brought forward to meet us. At this time the gallant Cooper fell. A shell fell in my lines, killing eight men at one explosion—a round shot took off private Conway's head. While the infantry-fire was like hail around and among us, producing the most dreadful carnage, not a man who was not wounded, wavered or faltered, but all pressed on with charged bayonets to the top of the hill, and drove the enemy from his position.

At this time our color-bearers and guard had all been shot down, when Capt. Lehair, of company F, seized one, and Capt. Leahy, of company I, the other of our standards, and advanced them to the wall near the road, when the rout of the enemy at this point became complete. After crossing the road and ravine the enemy promptly rallied and attempted to turn upon us by a flank movement on our left, but were prevented by the Eighty-ninth, under command of Major Jardine, of the Ninth, who gave them the bayonet, and captured their colors, which proved to be those of a South-Carolina regiment, and completing the victory at this point.

After resting here for a short time, and finding the enemy massing fresh troops in large force, on our left, we were ordered to retire and take position about four hundred yards in the rear of the one we then occupied, which change was executed in good order, and without confusion. After remaining in this position for a short time, we were positively ordered to withdraw from the greater part of the field we had won. The men retired in good order, at a slow step, and with tears in their eyes at the necessity which compelled them to leave the field they had so dearly won, and bivouacked for the night. Thus ended one of the hardest battles ever fought on this continent.

Where all behaved so gallantly, it would be invidious to mention one as distinguished above another. Permit me, therefore, to call attention to the names of all my commissioned officers engaged on the occasion. Captain Barnett, company B, acting Major, (Major Jardine having been detailed to the command of the Eighty-ninth New-York volunteers,) behaved in the most gallant manner, and although severely wounded in the early part of the action, continued with the regiment, urging on and encouraging the men in the most fearless manner. He is one of the best drilled and most efficient officers in the service, and I would beg leave to call the particular attention of the General commanding to his merits as a gentleman and a soldier. Captain Parisen, company C, although nearly disabled by sickness, was everywhere present, and commanded his company in the most admirable manner. Captain Lehair, company E, (color company,) did

splendid service, and seized and carried the colors when the sergeant bearing them was shot down. Captain Childs, company G, wounded by a shell early in the morning, was prevented from taking further part in the action of the day. Captain Leahy, company I, acted in the most gallant manner, seizing and advancing to the foremost front one of our standards, when the regular bearer thereof was killed. Lieutenant Bartholomew, commanding company B, although on any other occasion should have been in hospital, led and marched at the head of his company the entire distance, is deserving of all praise, and, being on the right of the regiment, had great influence upon its good conduct. Lieutenant Webster, commanding company D, Lieutenant Burdett, commanding company G, (after Captain Childs was wounded,) Lieutenant McKechnie, commanding company H, Lieutenant Klingsock, company E, and Lieutenant Powell, company I, all performed their duty in the most gallant manner, and to my entire satisfaction. Lieutenant Graham, commanding company A, (Captain Graham being sick in hospital,) was wounded, and since had his leg amputated, behaved in the most admirable manner. Lieutenant Horner, acting Adjutant, (Adjutant Barnett being sick,) behaved splendidly, and performed every duty in the coolest manner and to my entire satisfaction. Captain Whiting and Lieutenant Morris, of battery company K, although not under my immediate notice, being detailed on artillery service in another part of the field, I learn behaved well—Lieutenant Morris making some excellent shots with his rifled guns, and silencing one of the enemy's batteries. The thanks of the entire regiment are due to Surgeon Humphries and Assistant-Surgeon Harding, who were indefatigable in their attentions to the wounded.

We have to lament the death of Second Lieut. E. C. Cooper, who was wounded just as we commenced the charge. He thought the wound slight and refused to be carried from the field. He was a good officer, a brave man, and a gallant soldier, and much beloved, and his loss is deeply regretted by the regiment.

I cannot close this report without calling your especial attention to the good conduct and gallantry of Quartermaster-Sergeant Hannes, (slightly wounded;) Sergeants Dews, Whitney, (wounded,) and Schmidt, Corporals Farrel, (wounded,) Cornell, and Roberts, company B; Sergeants Forbes and Salisbury, and Corporal Vanduzer, (all wounded,) company A; Sergeants Geayer and Stites, Corporals Fields and Stephens, (all wounded,) company C; Sergeants Fitzgerald and Searing, company D; Smith, Henkenson, Jacobson, and Keating, (the latter both wounded,) company E; Riley, River, Connor, (wounded,) company G; Johnson, Byrne, (wounded,) and Hodges, company H; Ross, company I; Color-Sergeant Myers, company C, (wounded;) Color-Corporal Van Cott, company A. I would also call your especial attention to Bugler Horne, who, until wounded, sounded the various commands with as much coolness and nonchalance as

though on the parade-ground instead of the battle-ground.

The pioneer corps, under Corporal Vanduzer, behaved well, indeed.

There are many non-commissioned officers and privates to whose names I would individually be pleased to call your attention, did space permit, but suffice it to say that all behaved gallantly, and are entitled to credit for good conduct on the field.

Enclosed is a list of the killed, wounded and missing; the regiment went into action with eight companies, comprising an aggregate force of four hundred and sixty-nine, and lost, in killed, wounded and missing, two hundred and twenty-two, or nearly one half the entire number. Company F being detached on service at Plymouth, N. C., and company K as artillery in another part of the field.

In conclusion, my thanks are due to the Eighty-ninth New-York volunteers, Major Jardine, and the One Hundred and Third New-York volunteers, Major Ringold, for the efficient and united support rendered us during the entire engagement.

It is proper to add that on the nineteenth I made a detail from my regiment under Lieut. Powell, who buried our entire dead and marked the bodies for identification.

Thanking you in behalf of my regiment for the gallantry and coolness with which you led us, and the confidence placed in us, I have the honor to be, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

E. A. KIMBALL,

Lieutenant-Colonel Commanding Ninth New-York Volunteers.
To Colonel H. S. FAIRCHILD,
Commanding First Brigade Third Division Ninth Army Corps.

LIEUTENANT-COLONEL CURTIS'S REPORT.

HEADQUARTERS FOURTH REGIMENT RHODE ISLAND VOLS., }
MOUTH ANTIETAM CREEK, September 22, 1862. }

To His Excellency Wm. Sprague, Governor State of Rhode Island:

SIR: I have the honor to submit the following report of the part taken by this regiment in the battle of Sharpsburgh on the seventeenth instant:

On the afternoon of the sixteenth, Harland's brigade, consisting of the Eighth, Eleventh, Sixteenth Connecticut, and Fourth Rhode Island, left the bivouac it had occupied on the left of the Sharpsburgh road, and proceeded in a south-westerly direction, following the general course of the Antietam Creek for three or four miles, and took up a position behind a range of hills covering a stone bridge, which crossed the creek. The regiment lay upon its arms all night, having its front covered by its own pickets.

The Fourth had the left of the brigade line, and upon its left lay Fairchild's brigade, of Rodman's division. About an hour after light, on the morning of the seventeenth, the enemy's pickets commenced firing upon those of the regiments upon our left, and shortly after they began shelling the whole division line, their range being very accurate. As soon as the firing commenced

the ranks were dressed and the men directed to lie down in their places—the three left companies being in a more exposed position, were brought in rear of the rest of the battalion.

Orders were received from Col. Harland to follow the other brigade to the left, but before that brigade could move the enemy opened another battery on our right, enfilading our position with a fire of round shot, and completely commanding a little rise of ground on our left, which we should have been obliged to cross to reach the ground occupied by the other brigade. The fact was reported to Col. Harland by an officer who returned with orders for the regiment to move to the left and rear, through the same woods, in a direction to be indicated by Lieut. Ives, of Gen. Rodman's staff, who came back with him. The order was executed, the regiment moving by the left flank to the rear through a wooded gully, but partially concealed from the enemy who continued their heavy fire of shell and solid shot. The regiment was then drawn up in a farm-lane well protected by a hill. As the brigade filed through the wooded gully a battery placed in rear of our original position commenced replying to the enemy, too late, however, to cover our retrograde movement, which was almost completed. Our loss in this affair was two killed, eight wounded—among the latter the color-bearer and two color-corporals.

After about an hour the brigade advanced in line of battle to the top of the hill in front, making a right half-wheel, and after crossing several fields, finally took a position on the top of the hills, at the foot of which ran the Antietam Creek, on the opposite side of which was the enemy. The action on our right was now very sharp, both artillery and infantry being engaged. Our division constituted the extreme left of the line. After a halt of some duration the division moved by the left flank to the creek, and crossed at a ford under fire from the enemy's skirmishers who were sheltered behind a stone wall. The Fourth, after crossing the ford, filed to the left, (the other brigade going to the right, and the rest of Harland's brigade not yet having crossed,) and after throwing out company H as skirmishers to cover the front, and company K to the left, advanced in line toward the stone wall, the enemy retiring, but shortly after opening a fire of musketry on our left, which was soon silenced by the fire from our battery covering the ford. The enemy then commenced a fire of grape and shell upon us, and the Sixteenth Connecticut, which had just crossed the ford and was taking a position to support our left, retired, passing along our rear. After it had passed, this regiment, by Col. Harland's orders, took a more sheltered position at right angles to our original one. From here we moved to the right in the direction taken by Col. Fairchild's brigade, through a wooded ravine, through which ran the creek. The steepness of the hill-side, the thickness of the wood, and the accurate range of the enemy's batteries made the passage through this defile a matter of considerable difficulty. Upon clearing the woods we lay waiting orders

for a short time under a hill-side which the enemy were shelling, the rest of the brigade having passed on while we were in the woods. From here the regiment was ordered by Col. Harland's aid to cross the hill behind which it was lying (a ploughed field) and to form in line in a corn-field, and to move to the support of the Sixteenth Connecticut, which lay in a deep valley between two hills planted with corn. The regiment moved forward by the right flank in fine order, although subjected to the fire of rebel batteries, of which it was in full view. Descending into the valley to its support, it found the Sixteenth Connecticut giving way and crowding upon its right, compelling it to move to the left, and rendering it almost impossible to dress the line, which the advance in line of battle across two fields of full-grown corn had slightly deranged. It was now subjected to sharp musket-fire from the front, but as the enemy showed the national flag, (the corn concealing their uniform,) and as our troops had been seen in advance on our right, moving diagonally across our front, the order to cease firing was given, and a volunteer officer to go forward to ascertain who was in our front was called for. Lieuts. Geo. E. Curtis and Geo. H. Watts immediately stepped forward, and placing themselves one on each side of the color-bearer, (Corporal Tanner, company G,) carried the flag up the hill within twenty feet of the rebels, when the enemy fired, killing the corporal. Lieut. Curtis seized the colors and returned, followed by Lieut. Watts. The order to commence firing was then given, and Col. Steere sent me to the Sixteenth Connecticut to see if they would support us in a charge up the hill, but the corn being very thick and high, I could find no one to whom to apply. I returned to tell the Colonel that we must depend upon ourselves. He then sent to the rear for support. Before they could arrive the enemy outflanked us with a brigade of infantry, which descended the hill to our left in three lines, one firing over the other and enfilading us. The regiment on our right now broke, a portion of them crowding on our line. Col. Steere ordered the regiment to move out of the gully by the right flank, and I left him to carry the order to the left, of which wing I had charge, the Colonel taking the right, (the major being sick, and no adjutant, there were only two field-officers to handle the regiment.) The regiment commenced the movement in an orderly manner, but under the difficulty of keeping closed up in a corn-field, the misconception of the order on the left and the tremendous fire of the enemy, consisting of musketry, shell and grape, the regiment broke. Col. Steere, as I afterwards learned, was severely wounded in the left thigh, immediately after I left him to repeat on the left the order to leave the corn-field. An attempt was made to rally the regiment to the support of a battery at some distance back from the corn-field, but before many had been collected the battery retired, when the efforts became unavailing.

I desire to bring to your notice Lieuts. Curtis and Watts, who volunteered to carry the colors

forward in the corn-field, and the following non-commissioned officers and privates: Sergeants Wilson, company A, Coon, company B, Morris, company C; corporals Leonard, company A, Farley, company C; and privates McCann, company B, and Peck, company C, who rallied, after the regiment was broken, on the left of the Fifty-first Pennsylvania, and continued fighting until all their ammunition was gone, when I ordered them to recross the river to rejoin the regiment. All the food the men had during the entire day was what very small quantities of salt pork and hard bread they were able to find in an abandoned camp, during the short rest after the shelling out in the morning.

The entire loss during the day was twenty-one enlisted men killed; five officers and seventy-two enlisted men wounded; and two missing. A list of the names as furnished by the captains of companies has been forwarded to the Adjutant-General.

Col. Steere commends in the highest terms the conduct of the regiment upon that day. I can only add that throughout the day I never saw an officer but that he was encouraging and directing his men.

The men fought well, as is proved by the fact that they were engaged constantly with the enemy during nine or ten hours—all of which time they were under arms. That they finally broke, under such a very severe fire, and the pressure of a broken regiment, is not surprising, although much to be regretted.

Of the present state of the regiment I have only the most favorable report to give.

By direction of Col. Steere, I have organized the regiment into eight companies. The members of companies I and K being divided among the others, temporarily, although in all reports and musters they will be borne upon their own rolls. In this way officers are gained to officer the other companies, and the companies are made practically larger. The three days just spent in camp, although broken by marching orders, have in part rested the men from the fatigues of the two battles and constant marches to which they have been subjected since the fourth of this month.

The temporary loss of its commanding officer at the time when his experience can be of so much use, is a severe blow to the regiment.

I have the honor to be, sir, very respectfully,
your obedient servant,

JOSEPH B. CURTIS,
Lieutenant-Colonel Commanding Fourth Rhode Island.

REPORT OF GENERAL McCLELLAN.

NEAR SHARPSBURGH, September 29—1.30 P.M.

Major-General Halleck, General-in-Chief, U. S. Army:

GENERAL: I have the honor to report the following as some of the results of the battles of South-Mountain and Antietam:

At South-Mountain our loss was 443 killed, 1806 wounded; total, 2325. At Antietam our loss was 2010 killed, 9416 wounded, 1043 miss-

ing; total, 12,069. Total loss in the two battles, 14,794.

The loss of the rebels in the two battles, as near as can be ascertained from the number of their dead found upon the field, and from other data, will not fall far short of the following estimate:

Major Davis, Assistant Inspector-General, who superintended the burial of the dead, reports about 3000 rebels buried upon the field of Antietam by our own troops. Previous to this, however, the rebels had buried many of their own dead upon the distant portion of the battle-field which they occupied after the battle—probably at least 500.

The loss of the rebels at South-Mountain cannot be ascertained with accuracy, but as our troops continually drove them from the commencement of the action, and as a much greater number of their dead were seen upon the field than of our own men, it is not unreasonable to suppose that their loss was greater than ours.

Estimating their killed at 500, the total rebel killed in the two battles would be 4000. According to the ratio of our own killed and wounded this would make their loss in wounded 18,742.

As nearly as can be determined at this time, the number of prisoners taken by our troops in the two battles will, at the lowest estimate, amount to 5000. The full returns will no doubt show a larger number. Of these about 1200 are wounded. This gives the rebel loss in killed, wounded, and prisoners, 25,542. It will be observed that this does not include their stragglers, the number of whom is said by citizens here to be large.

It may be safely concluded, therefore, that the rebel army lost at least 30,000 of their best troops during their campaign in Maryland.

From the time our troops first encountered the enemy in Maryland until he was driven back into Virginia, we captured thirteen guns, seven caissons, nine limbers, two field-forges, two caisson-bodies, thirty-nine colors and one signal-flag. We have not lost a single gun or color. On the battle-field of Antietam 14,000 small arms were collected, besides the large number carried off by citizens and those distributed on the ground to recruits and other unarmed men, arriving immediately after the battle. At South-Mountain no collection of small arms was made, owing to the haste of the pursuit from that point. Four hundred small arms were taken from the opposite side of the Potomac.

GEO. B. McCLELLAN,
Major-General Commanding.

GENERAL HALLECK TO GENERAL McCLELLAN.

WASHINGTON, D. C., September 30, 1862.

Major-General McClellan, Commanding, etc.:

GENERAL: Your report of yesterday, giving the results of the battles of South-Mountain and Antietam, has been received and submitted to the President. They were not only hard-fought battles, but well-earned and decided victories.

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The valor and endurance of your army in the several conflicts which terminated in the expulsion of the enemy from the loyal State of Maryland, are creditable alike to the troops and to the officers who commanded them.

A grateful country, while mourning the lamented dead, will not be unmindful of the honors due to the living.

H. W. HALLECK,
General-in-Chief.

GENERAL WILCOX'S ORDER.

HEADQUARTERS NINTH ARMY CORPS, }
ANTIETAM CREEK, September 22, 1862. }

GENERAL ORDER No. 12.—It is with the greatest pleasure that the Brigadier-General commanding the First division, announces to the officers and men of the command, his entire satisfaction with the manner in which they fought in the bloody battles of South-Mountain and Sharpsburgh. No troops in Europe could have done better. The insolent enemy, flushed with the late successes, choosing their own position, and led by their most talented generals, have been met in desperate contest and hurled from the soil they had invaded.

We have borne no mean part in these victories, won for the glorious Union and Constitution, without which life is worth nothing, and for the defence of which we are still ready to die.

Soldiers! In our rejoicings let us drop a manly tear for those who have fallen by our sides, and for the brave men of our division, whose spirits have fled to new scenes of glory.

The names of "South-Mountain" and "Sharpsburgh" will be inscribed on the respective regimental colors.

By order of
Brigadier-General WILCOX.

ROBERT A. HUTCHINGS,
Capt. and Ass't Adj't-Gen.

HONORABLE MENTION OF TROOPS.

HEADQUARTERS NINTH ARMY CORPS, }
MOUTH OF ANTIETAM CREEK, Md., September 28, 1862. }

SPECIAL ORDER No. 8.

The following officers and enlisted men of this command have been honorably mentioned in the official reports of the engagements of the seventeenth instant, and their names are hereby published, as a testimony to their gallant and meritorious conduct in the field, and for efficiency in their departments.

FIRST DIVISION.

Captain Robt. H. Hutchins, A.A.G.; Lieuts. Brackett, James W. Romeyn, and Dearborne, aids-de-camp on General Wilcox's personal staff; Colonels B. C. Christ and Thomas Welsh, for the able manner in which they handled their brigades; Capt. Wm. T. Lusk, A.A.A.G. of Colonel Christ's brigade; Lieut. Samuel U. Benjamin, commanding battery E, Second U.S.A.; Lieut. John M. Coffin, and Sergeants Wm. Davis and Newall B. Allen, of Eighth Massachusetts battery.

SECOND DIVISION.

Capt. H. R. Mighels, A.A.G., Capt. C. H. Hale, aid, and Capt. W. C. Ramalle, A.D.C. and ordnance-officer, all of Gen. Sturgis's staff, for personal gallantry; also, Captain U. Slato, A.Q.M., Captain F. Berrier, C.S., and brigade Surgeon F. Watson, of Gen. Sturgis's staff, for efficiency in their departments; Captain Clark, battery E, Fourth artillery, Lieut. Hinkle, A.D.C. to Gen. Nagle, for activity and gallantry; Surgeon Reber, for devotion to his duty; Orderly Sergeant C. F. Meskle, company E, Fourth artillery, for gallant conduct and able handling of the battery after all the commissioned officers were disabled.

THIRD DIVISION.

Lieut.-Col. Kimball, commanding Ninth New-York volunteers, Major Jardine, commanding Eighty-Ninth New-York volunteers, and Major Ringold, commanding One Hundred and Third New-York volunteers, for gallant conduct and able management of their commands.

KANAWHA DIVISION.

Lieuts. R. P. Kennedy, A.A.A.G., and J. Botsford, A.A.D.C., of Col. Scammon's staff, for coolness and efficiency; Colonels George Crook, commanding Second brigade, and Hugh Ewing, commanding First brigade, for energy and skilful bravery; Lieuts. Furbay and Duffield, Thirtieth regiment volunteers, acting as aids to Col. Ewing, and who were both killed; Lieut.-Colonel A. H. Coleman, commanding Eleventh regiment volunteers, killed while gallantly leading his men; Lieut.-Col. J. D. Hines, Twelfth regiment volunteers; Color-Sergeants White and Carter, who were both killed, and Corporals Howett, of company D, and Buchanan, of company C, of the same regiments, for rescuing their regimental colors, when the color-sergeants were shot.

The General commanding takes this opportunity to mention the gallant and meritorious conduct of Captain G. M. Bascom, A.A.G.; Lieuts. S. L. Christie, J. W. Conine, and The. Cox, aids-de-camp on his personal staff; brigade Surgeon W. W. Holmes, for his thorough attention to the duties of the medical department, in the prompt organization of hospitals, and systematic provision for the wounded; Surgeon Cutter, late medical director on General Reno's staff, for energetic attention during the action to the disposal of the wounded in the field; also, to thank Captain E. P. Fitch, A.Q.M. and acting commissary of subsistence, for unwearied labor, by night as well as by day, in bringing forward supplies to the command under circumstances of great difficulty; also, to thank Mr. F. Cuthbert, a civilian, and employed in the quartermaster's department, for gallantry displayed as a volunteer in carrying despatches and orders upon the field.

The ability and gallantry displayed by the division commanders has already been noticed, in the official report of the engagement.

J. D. Cox,
Brigadier-General Commanding.

NEW-YORK "TRIBUNE" NARRATIVE.

BY GEORGE N. SMALLEY.

BATTLE-FIELD OF ANTIETAM, }
WEDNESDAY EVENING, Sept. 17, 1862. }

Fierce and desperate battle between two hundred thousand men has raged since daylight, yet night closes on an uncertain field. It is the greatest fight since Waterloo — all over the field contested with an obstinacy equal even to Waterloo. If not wholly a victory to-night, I believe it is the prelude to a victory to-morrow. But what can be foretold of the future of a fight in which from five in the morning till seven at night the best troops of the continent have fought without decisive result?

I have no time for speculation — no time even to gather details of the battle — only time to state its broadest features, then mount and spur for New-York.

After the brilliant victory near Middletown, Gen. McClellan pushed forward his army rapidly, and reached Keedysville with three corps on Monday night. That march has already been described. On the day following the two armies faced each other idly until night. Artillery was busy at intervals; once in the morning opening with spirit, and continuing for half an hour with vigor, till the rebel battery, as usual, was silenced.

McClellan was on the hill where Benjamin's battery was stationed, and found himself suddenly under a rather heavy fire. It was still uncertain whether the rebels were retreating or reënforcing. Their batteries would remain in position in either case, and as they had withdrawn nearly all their troops from view, there was only the doubtful indication of columns of dust to the rear.

On the evening of Tuesday, Hooker was ordered to cross the Antietam Creek with his corps, and feeling the left of the enemy, to be ready to attack next morning. During the day of apparent inactivity, McClellan, it may be supposed, had been maturing his plan of battle, of which Hooker's movement was one development.

The position on either side was peculiar. When Richardson advanced on Monday he found the enemy deployed and displayed in force on a crescent-shaped ridge, the outline of which followed more or less exactly the course of Antietam Creek. Their lines were then forming, and the revelation of force in front of the ground which they really intended to hold, was probably meant to delay our attack until their arrangements to receive it were complete.

During that day they kept their troops exposed and did not move them even to avoid the artillery-fire, which must have been occasionally annoying. Next morning the lines and columns which had darkened corn-fields and hill-crests had been withdrawn. Broken and wooded ground behind the sheltering hills concealed the rebel masses. What from our front looked like only a narrow summit fringed with woods was a broad tableland of forest and ravine; cover for troops every where, nowhere easy access for an enemy. The

smoothly sloping surface in front and the sweeping crescent of slowly mingling lines was all a delusion. It was all a rebel stronghold beyond.

Under the base of these hills runs the deep stream called Antietam Creek, fordable only at distant points. Three bridges cross it, one on the Hagerstown road, one on the Sharpsburgh pike, one to the left in a deep recess of steeply falling hills. Hooker passed the first to reach the ford by which he crossed, and it was held by Pleasanton with a reserve of cavalry during the battle. The second was close under the rebel centre, and no way important to yesterday's fight. At the third, Burnside attacked and finally crossed. Between the first and third lay most of the battle-lines. They stretched four miles from right to left.

Unaided attack in front was impossible. McClellan's forces lay behind low, disconnected ridges in front of the rebel summits, all or nearly all unwooded. They gave some cover for artillery, and guns were therefore massed on the centre. The enemy had the Shepherdstown road and the Hagerstown and Williamsport road both open to him in rear for retreat. Along one or the other, if beaten, he must fly. This among other reasons determined, perhaps, the plan of battle which McClellan finally resolved on.

The plan was generally as follows: Hooker was to cross on the right, establish himself on the enemy's left if possible, flanking his position, and to open the fight. Sumner, Franklin, and Mansfield were to send their forces also to the right, coöperating with and sustaining Hooker's attack while advancing also nearer the centre. The heavy work in the centre was left mostly to the batteries, Porter massing his infantry supports in the hollows. On the left, Burnside was to carry the bridge already referred to, advancing then by a road which enters the pike at Sharpsburgh, turning at once the rebel flank and destroying his line of retreat. Porter and Sykes were held in reserve. It is obvious that the complete success of a plan contemplating widely divergent movements of separate corps, must largely depend on accurate timing — that the attacks should be simultaneous and not successive.

Hooker moved Tuesday afternoon at four, crossing the creek at a ford above the bridge and well to the right, without opposition. Fronting southwest, his line advanced not quite on the rebel flank but overlapping and threatening it. Turning off from the road after passing the stream, he sent forward cavalry skirmishers straight into the woods and over the fields beyond. Rebel pickets withdrew slowly before them, firing scattering and harmless shots. Turning again to the left, the cavalry went down on the rebel flank, coming suddenly close to a battery which met them with unexpected grape and canister. It being the nature of cavalry to retire before batteries, this company loyally followed the law of its being, and came swiftly back without pursuit.

Artillery was sent to the front, infantry was rapidly deployed, and skirmishers went out in front and on either flank. The corps moved for-

ward compactly, Hooker as usual reconnoitring in person. They came at last to an open grass-sown field inclosed on two sides with woods, protected on the right by a hill, and entered through a corn-field in the rear. Skirmishers penetrating these woods were instantly met by rebel shots, but held their ground, and as soon as supported, advanced and cleared the timber. Beyond, on the left and in front, volleys of musketry opened heavily, and a battle seemed to have begun a little sooner than it was expected.

General Hooker formed his lines with precision and without hesitation. Ricketts's division went into the woods on the left in force. Meade with the Pennsylvania reserves formed in the centre. Doubleday was sent out on the right, planting his guns on the hill, and opening at once on a rebel battery that began to enfilade the central line. It was already dark, and the rebel position could only be discovered by the flashes of their guns. They pushed forward boldly on the right after losing ground on the other flank, but made no attempt to regain their hold on the woods. The fight flashed, and glimmered, and faded, and finally went out in the dark.

Hooker had found out what he wanted to know. When the firing ceased, the hostile lines lay close to each other — their pickets so near that six rebels were captured during the night. It was inevitable that the fight should recommence at daylight. Neither side had suffered considerable loss; it was a skirmish, not a battle. "We are through for to-night, gentlemen," remarked the General, "but to-morrow we fight the battle that will decide the fate of the republic."

Not long after the firing ceased, it sprang up again on the left. General Hooker, who had taken his headquarters in a barn which had been nearly the focus of the rebel artillery, was out at once. First came rapid and unusually frequent picket-shots, then several heavy volleys. The General listened a moment and smiled grimly. "We have no troops there. The rebels are shooting each other. It is Fair Oaks over again." So every body lay down again, but all the night through there were frequent alarms.

McClellan had been informed of the night's work, and of the certainties awaiting the dawn. Sumner was ordered to move his corps at once, and was expected to be on the ground at daylight. From the extent of the rebel lines developed in the evening, it was plain that they had gathered their whole army behind the heights and were waiting for the shock.

The battle began with the dawn. Morning found both armies just as they had slept, almost close enough to look into each other's eyes. The left of Meade's reserves and the right of Ricketts's line became engaged at nearly the same moment, one with artillery, the other with infantry. A battery was almost immediately pushed forward beyond the central woods, over a ploughed field near the top of the slope where the corn-field began. On this open field, in the corn beyond, and in the woods which stretched forward into the broad fields like a promontory into the ocean,

were the hardest and deadliest struggles of the day.

For half an hour after the battle had grown to its full strength, the line of fire swayed neither way. Hooker's men were fully up to their work. They saw their General every where in front, never away from the fire, and all the troops believed in their commander, and fought with a will. Two thirds of them were the same men who under McDowell had broken at Manassas.

The half-hour passed, the rebels began to give way a little—only a little, but at the first indication of a receding fire, Forward, was the word, and on went the line with a cheer and a rush. Back across the corn-field, leaving dead and wounded behind them, over the fence, and across the road, and then back again into the dark woods which closed around them went the retreating rebels.

Meade and his Pennsylvanians followed hard and fast—followed till they came within easy range of the woods, among which they saw their beaten enemy disappearing—followed still, with another cheer, and flung themselves against the cover.

But out of those gloomy woods came suddenly and heavily terrible volleys—volleys which smote, and bent, and broke in a moment that eager front, and hurled them swiftly back for half the distance they had won. Not swiftly, nor in panic, any further. Closing up their shattered lines, they came slowly away; a regiment where a brigade had been; hardly a brigade where a whole division had been victorious. They had met at the woods the first volleys of musketry from fresh troops—had met them and returned them till their line had yielded and gone down before the weight of fire, and till their ammunition was exhausted.

In ten minutes the fortune of the day seemed to have changed; it was the rebels now who were advancing, pouring out of the woods in endless lines, sweeping through the corn-field from which their comrades had just fled. Hooker sent in his nearest brigade to meet them, but it could not do the work. He called for another. There was nothing close enough, unless he took it from his right. His right might be in danger if it was weakened, but his centre was already threatened with annihilation. Not hesitating one moment, he sent to Doubleday: "Give me your best brigade instantly."

The best brigade came down the hill to the right on the run, went through the timber in front through a storm of shot and bursting shell and crashing limbs, over the open field beyond and straight into the corn-field, passing as they went the fragments of three brigades shattered by the rebel fire and streaming to the rear. They passed by Hooker, whose eyes lighted as he saw these veteran troops, led by a soldier whom he knew he could trust. "I think they will hold it," he said.

General Hartsuff took his troops very steadily, but, now that they were under fire, not hurriedly, up the hill from which the corn-field begins to

descend, and formed them on the crest. Not a man who was not in full view—not one who bent before the storm. Firing at first in volleys, they fired then at will with wonderful rapidity and effect. The whole line crowned the hill and stood out darkly against the sky, but lighted and shrouded ever in flame and smoke. They were the Twelfth and Thirteenth Massachusetts and another regiment which I cannot remember—old troops all of them.

There for half an hour they held the ridge, unyielding in purpose, exhaustless in courage. There were gaps in the line, but it nowhere bent. Their General was severely wounded early in the fight, but they fought on. Their supports did not come—they determined to win without them. They began to go down the hill and into the corn; they did not stop to think that their ammunition was nearly gone; they were there to win that field, and they won it. The rebel line for the second time fled through the corn and into the woods. I cannot tell how few of Hartsuff's brigade were left when the work was done, but it was done. There was no more gallant, determined, heroic fighting in all this desperate day. General Hartsuff is very severely wounded, but I do not believe he counts his success too dearly purchased.

The crisis of the fight at this point had arrived. Ricketts's division, vainly endeavoring to advance and exhausted by the effort, had fallen back. Part of Mansfield's corps was ordered in to their relief, but Mansfield's troops came back again, and their General was mortally wounded. The left nevertheless was too extended to be turned, and too strong to be broken. Ricketts sent word he could not advance, but could hold his ground. Doubleday had kept his guns at work on the right, and had finally silenced a rebel battery that for half an hour had poured in a galling enfilading fire along Hooker's central line. There were woods in front of Doubleday's hill which the rebels held, but so long as those guns pointed toward them they did not care to attack.

With his left, then, able to take care of itself, with his right impregnable, with two brigades of Mansfield still fresh and coming rapidly up, and with his centre a second time victorious, Gen. Hooker determined to advance. Orders were sent to Crawford and Gordon—the two Mansfield brigades—to move forward at once, the batteries in the centre were ordered to advance, the whole line was called on, and the General himself went forward.

To the right of the corn-field and beyond it was a point of woods. Once carried and firmly held, it was the key of the position. Hooker determined to take it. He rode out in front of his furthest troops on a hill to examine the ground for a battery. At the top he dismounted and went forward on foot, completed his reconnoissance, returned, and remounted. The musketry-fire from the point of woods was all the while extremely hot. As he put his foot in the stirrup a fresh volley of rifle-bullets came whizzing by. The tall, soldierly figure of the General, the white

horse which he rode, the elevated place where he was, all made him a most dangerously conspicuous mark. So he had been all day, riding often without a staff-officer or an orderly near him—all sent off on urgent duty—visible every where on the field. The rebel bullets had followed him all day, but they had not hit him, and he would not regard them.

Remounting on this hill, he had not ridden five steps when he was struck in the foot by a ball. Three men were shot down at the same moment by his side. The air was alive with bullets. He kept on his horse a few minutes, though the wound was severe and excessively painful, and would not dismount till he had given his last order to advance. He was himself in the very front. Swaying unsteadily on his horse, he turned in his seat to look about him. "There is a regiment to the right. Order it forward! Crawford and Gordon are coming up. Tell them to carry those woods and hold them—and it is our fight!"

It was found that the bullet had passed completely through his foot. The surgeon who examined it on the spot could give no opinion whether bones were broken, but it was afterward ascertained that though grazed they were not fractured. Of course the severity of the wound made it impossible for him to keep the field, which he believed already won, so far as it belonged to him to win it. It was nine o'clock. The fight had been furious since five. A large part of his command was broken, but with his right still untouched, and with Crawford's and Gordon's brigades just up; above all, with the advance of the whole central line, which the men had heard ordered with cheers, and with a regiment already on the edge of the woods he wanted, he might well leave the field, thinking the battle was won—that *his* battle was won, for I am writing only about the attack on the rebel left.

I see no reason why I should disguise my admiration of Gen. Hooker's bravery and soldierly ability. Remaining nearly all the morning on the right, I could not help seeing the sagacity and promptness of his movements, how completely his troops were kept in hand, how devotedly they trusted him, how keen was his insight into the battle, how every opportunity was seized and every reverse was checked and turned into another success. I say this the more unreservedly, because I have no personal relation whatever with him, never saw him till the day before the fight, and don't like his politics or opinions in general. But what are politics in such a battle?

Sumner arrived just as Hooker was leaving, and assumed command. Crawford and Gordon had gone into the woods, and were holding them stoutly against heavy odds. As I rode over toward the left I met Sumner at the head of his column, advancing rapidly through the timber, opposite where Crawford was fighting. The veteran General was riding alone in the forest, far ahead of his leading brigade, his hat off, his gray hair and beard and moustache strangely contrast-

ing with the fire in his eyes and his martial air, as he hurried on to where the bullets were thickest.

Sedgwick's division was in advance, moving forward to support Crawford and Gordon. Rebel reinforcements were approaching also, and the struggle for the roads was again to be renewed. Sumner sent forward two divisions—Richardson and French—on the left. Sedgwick, moving in column of divisions through the woods in rear, deployed and advanced in line over the corn-field. There was a broad interval between him and the nearest division, and he saw that if the rebel line were complete, his own division was in immediate danger of being flanked. But his orders were to advance, and those are the orders which a soldier—and Sedgwick is every inch a soldier—loves best to hear.

To extend his own front as far as possible, he ordered the Thirty-fourth New-York to move by the left flank. The manœuvre was attempted under a fire of the greatest intensity, and the regiment broke. At the same moment the enemy, perceiving their advantage, came round on that flank. Crawford was obliged to give way on the right, and his troops pouring in confusion through the ranks of Sedgwick's advance brigade, threw it into disorder and back on the second and third lines. The enemy advanced, their fire increasing.

Gen. Sedgwick was three times wounded, in the shoulder, leg, and wrist, but he persisted in remaining on the field so long as there was a chance of saving it. His Adjutant-General, Major Sedgwick, bravely rallying and trying to re-form the troops, was shot through the body, the bullet lodging in the spine, and fell from his horse. Severe as the wound is, it is probably not mortal. Lieut. Howe, of Gen. Sedgwick's staff, endeavored vainly to rally the Thirty-fourth New-York. They were badly cut up and would not stand. Half their officers were killed or wounded, their colors shot to pieces, the color-sergeant killed, every one of the color-guard wounded. Only thirty-two were afterward got together.

The Fifteenth Massachusetts went into action with seventeen officers and nearly six hundred men. Nine officers were killed or wounded, and some of the latter are prisoners. Capt. Simons, Capt. Saunders of the sharpshooters, Lieut. Derby, and Lieut. Berry are killed. Capt. Bartlett and Capt. Jocelyn, Lieut. Spurr, Lieut. Gale, and Lieut. Bradley are wounded. One hundred and thirty-four men were the only remains that could be collected of this splendid regiment.

Gen. Dana was wounded. Gen. Howard, who took command of the division after Gen. Sedgwick was disabled, exerted himself to restore order; but it could not be done there. Gen. Sumner ordered the line to be re-formed. The test was too severe for volunteer troops under such a fire. Sumner himself attempted to arrest the disorder, but to little purpose. Lieut.-Col. Revere and Capt. Audenried of his staff were wounded severely, but not dangerously. It was

impossible to hold the position. Gen. Sumner withdrew the division to the rear, and once more the corn-field was abandoned to the enemy.

French sent word he could hold his ground. Richardson, while gallantly leading a regiment under a heavy fire, was severely wounded in the shoulder. Gen. Meagher was wounded at the head of his brigade. The loss in general officers was becoming frightful.

At one o'clock affairs on the right had a gloomy look. Hooker's troops were greatly exhausted, and their General away from the field. Mansfield's were no better. Sumner's command had lost heavily, but two of his divisions were still comparatively fresh. Artillery was yet playing vigorously in front, though the ammunition of many of the batteries was entirely exhausted, and they had been compelled to retire.

Doubleday held the right inflexibly. Sumner's headquarters were now in the narrow field where the night before Hooker had begun the fight. All that had been gained in front had been lost! The enemy's batteries, which if advanced and served vigorously might have made sad work with the closely-massed troops, were fortunately either partially disabled or short of ammunition. Sumner was confident that he could hold his own, but another advance was out of the question. The enemy, on the other hand, seemed to be too much exhausted to attack.

At this crisis Franklin came up with fresh troops and formed on the left. Slocum, commanding one division of the corps, was sent forward along the slopes lying under the first ranges of the rebel hills, while Smith with the other division was ordered to retake the corn-fields and woods which all day had been so hotly contested. It was done in the handsomest style. His Maine and Vermont regiments and the rest went forward on the run, and cheering as they went, swept like an avalanche through the corn-fields, fell upon the woods, cleared them in ten minutes, and held them. They were not again retaken.

The field and its ghastly harvest which the Reaper had gathered in those fatal hours remained finally with us. Four times it had been lost and won. The dead are strewn so thickly that as you ride over it you cannot guide your horse's steps too carefully. Pale and bloody faces are every where upturned. They are sad and terrible, but there is nothing which makes one's heart beat so quickly as the imploring look of sorely wounded men who beckon wearily for help which you cannot stay to give.

Gen. Smith's attack was so sudden that his success was accomplished with no great loss. He had gained a point, however, which compelled him to expect every moment an attack, and to hold which, if the enemy again brought up reserves, would task his best energies and best troops. But the long strife, the heavy losses, incessant fighting over the same ground repeatedly lost and won inch by inch, and more than all, perhaps, the fear of Burnside on the left and Porter in front, held the enemy in check. For two or three hours there was a lull even in the cannon-

ade on the right, which hitherto had been incessant. McClellan had been over on the field after Sumner's repulse, but had speedily returned to his headquarters. Sumner again sent word that he was able to hold his position, but could not advance with his own corps.

Meantime where was Burnside, and what was he doing? On the right where I had spent the day until two o'clock, little was known of the general fortunes of the field. We had heard Porter's guns in the centre, but nothing from Burnside on the left. The distance was, perhaps, too great to distinguish the sound of his artillery from Porter's. There was no immediate prospect of more fighting on the right, and I left the field which all day long had seen the most obstinate contest of the war, and rode over to McClellan's headquarters. The different battle-fields were shut out from each other's view, but all partially visible from the central hill which Gen. McClellan had occupied during the day. But I was more than ever impressed, on returning, with the completely deceitful appearance of the ground the rebels had chosen, when viewed from the front.

Hooker's and Sumner's struggle had been carried on over an uneven and wooded surface, their own line of battle extending in a semi-circle not less than a mile and a half. Perhaps a better notion of their position can be got by considering their right, centre, and left as forming three sides of a square. So long, therefore, as either wing was driven back, the centre became exposed to a very dangerous enfilading fire, and the further the centre was advanced the worse off it was, unless the lines on its side and rear were firmly held. This formation resulted originally from the efforts of the enemy to turn both flanks. Hooker at the very outset threw his column so far into the heart of the rebel lines that they were compelled to threaten him on the flank to secure their own centre.

Nothing of all this was perceptible from the hills in front. Some directions of the rebel lines had been disclosed by the smoke of their guns, but the whole interior formation of the country beyond the hills was completely concealed. When McClellan arranged his order of battle, it must have been upon information, or have been left to his corps and division commanders to discover for themselves.

Up to three o'clock Burnside had made little progress. His attack on the bridge had been successful, but the delay had been so great that to the observer it appeared as if McClellan's plans must have been seriously disarranged. It is impossible not to suppose that the attacks on right and left were meant in a measure to correspond, for otherwise the enemy had only to repel Hooker on the one hand, then transfer his troops, and push them against Burnside.

Here was the difference between Smith and Burnside. The former did his work at once, and lost all his men at once—that is, all whom he lost at all; Burnside seems to have attacked cautiously in order to save his men, and sending successively insufficient forces against a position

of strength, distributed his loss over a greater period of time, but yet lost none the less in the end.

Finally, at four o'clock, McClellan sent simultaneous orders to Burnside and Franklin—to the former to advance and carry the batteries in his front at all hazards and at any cost; to the latter to carry the woods next in front of him to the left, which the rebels still held. The order to Franklin, however, was practically countermanded, in consequence of a message from Gen. Sumner that if Franklin went on and was repulsed, his own corps was not yet sufficiently reorganized to be depended on as a reserve. Franklin, thereupon, was directed to run no risk of losing his present position, and instead of sending his infantry into the woods, contented himself with advancing his batteries over the breadth of the fields in front, supporting them with heavy columns of infantry, and attacking with energy the rebel batteries immediately opposed to him. His movement was a success, so far as it went, the batteries maintaining their new ground, and sensibly affecting the steadiness of the rebel fire. That being once accomplished, and all hazard of the right being again forced back having been dispelled, the movement of Burnside became at once the turning-point of success, and the fate of the day depended on him.

How extraordinary the situation was may be judged from a moment's consideration of the facts. It is understood that from the outset Burnside's attack was expected to be decisive, as it certainly must have been if things went well elsewhere, and if he succeeded in establishing himself on the Sharpsburgh road in the rebel rear. Yet Hooker and Sumner and Franklin and Mansfield were all sent to the right three miles away, while Porter seems to have done double duty with his single corps in front, both supporting the batteries and holding himself in reserve. With all this immense force on the right, but sixteen thousand men were given to Burnside for the decisive movement of the day.

Still more unfortunate in its results was the total failure of these separate attacks on the right and left to sustain, or in any manner cooperate with each other. Burnside hesitated for hours in front of the bridge which should have been carried at once by a *coup de main*. Meantime Hooker had been fighting for four hours with various fortune, but final success. Sumner had come up too late to join in the decisive attack which his earlier arrival would probably have converted into a complete success; and Franklin reached the scene only when Sumner had been repulsed. Probably before his arrival the rebels had transferred a considerable number of troops to their right to meet the attack of Burnside, the direction of which was then suspected or developed.

Attacking first with one regiment, then with two, and delaying both for artillery, Burnside was not over the bridge before two o'clock—perhaps not till three. He advanced slowly up the slopes in his front, his batteries in rear covering,

to some extent, the movements of the infantry. A desperate fight was going on in a deep ravine on his right; the rebel batteries were in full play and apparently very annoying and destructive, while heavy columns of rebel troops were plainly visible, advancing, as if careless of concealment, along the road and over the hills in the direction of Burnside's forces. It was at this point of time that McClellan sent him the order above given.

Burnside obeyed it most gallantly. Getting his troops well in hand, and sending a portion of his artillery to the front, he advanced with rapidity and the most determined vigor straight up the hill in front, on top of which the rebels had maintained their most dangerous battery. The movement was in plain view of McClellan's position, and as Franklin on the other side sent his batteries into the field about the same time, the battle seemed to open in all directions with greater activity than ever.

The fight in the ravine was in full progress, the batteries in the centre were firing with new vigor, Franklin was blazing away on the right, and every hill-top, ridge and woods along the whole line was crested and veiled with white clouds of smoke. All day had been clear and bright since the early cloudy morning, and now this whole magnificent, unequalled scene shone with the splendor of an afternoon September sun. Four miles of battle, its glory all visible, its horrors all hidden, the fate of the Republic hanging on the hour—could any one be insensible of its grandeur?

There are two hills on the left of the road, the farthest the lowest. The rebels have batteries on both. Burnside is ordered to carry the nearest to him, which is the farthest from the road. His guns opening first from this new position in front, soon entirely controlled and silenced the enemy's artillery. The infantry came on at once, advancing rapidly and steadily; their long, dark lines and broad masses plainly visible without a glass as they moved over the green hill-side.

The next moment the road in which the rebel battery was planted was canopied with clouds of dust swiftly descending into the valley. Underneath was a tumult of wagons, guns, horses, and men, flying at speed down the road. Blue flashes of smoke burst now and then among them, a horse or a man or half a dozen went down, and then the whirlwind swept on.

The hill was carried, but could it be held? The rebel columns, before seen moving to the left, increase their pace. The guns on the hill above send an angry tempest of shell down among Burnside's guns and men. He has formed his columns apparently in the near angles of two fields bordering the road—high ground about them every where except in rear.

In another moment a rebel battle-line appears on the brow of the ridge above them, moves swiftly down in the most perfect order, and though met by incessant discharges of musketry, of which we plainly see the flashes, does not fire a gun. White spaces show where men are falling, but they close up instantly, and still the line advances.

The brigades of Burnside are in heavy column; they will not give way before a bayonet-charge in line, and the rebels think twice before they dash into those hostile masses.

There is a halt, the rebel left gives way and scatters over the field, the rest stand fast and fire. More infantry comes up; Burnside is outnumbered, flanked, compelled to yield the hill he took so bravely. His position is no longer one of attack; he defends himself with unfaltering firmness, but he sends to McClellan for help.

McClellan's glass for the last half-hour has seldom been turned away from the left. He sees clearly enough that Burnside is pressed—needs no messenger to tell him that. His face grows darker with anxious thought. Looking down into the valley where fifteen thousand troops are lying, he turns a half-questioning look on Fitz-John Porter, who stands by his side, gravely scanning the field. They are Porter's troops below, are fresh and only impatient to share in this fight. But Porter slowly shakes his head, and one may believe that the same thought is passing through the minds of both generals. "They are the only reserves of the army; they cannot be spared."

McClellan remounts his horse, and with Porter and a dozen officers of his staff rides away to the left in Burnside's direction. Sykes meets them on the road—a good soldier, whose opinion is worth taking. The three Generals talk briefly together. It is easy to see that the moment has come when every thing may turn on one order given or withheld, when the history of the battle is only to be written in thoughts and purposes and words of the General.

Burnside's messenger rides up. His message is: "I want troops and guns. If you do not send them, I cannot hold my position half an hour." McClellan's only answer for the moment is a glance at the western sky. Then he turns and speaks very slowly: "Tell Gen. Burnside this is the battle of the war. He must hold his ground till dark at any cost. I will send him Miller's battery. I can do nothing more. I have no infantry." Then as the messenger was riding away he called him back. "Tell him if he *cannot* hold his ground, then the bridge, to the last man!—always the bridge! If the bridge is lost, all is lost."

The sun is already down; not half an hour of daylight is left. Till Burnside's message came it had seemed plain to every one that the battle could not be finished to-day. None suspected how near was the peril of defeat, of sudden attack on exhausted forces—how vital to the safety of the army and the nation were those fifteen thousand waiting troops of Fitz-John Porter in the hollow. But the rebels halted instead of pushing on; their vindictive cannonade died away as the light faded. Before it was quite dark the battle was over. Only a solitary gun of Burnside's thundered against the enemy, and presently this also ceased, and the field was still.

The peril came very near, but it has passed, and in spite of the peril, at the close the day was

partly a success; not a victory, but an advantage had been gained. Hooker, Sumner, and Franklin held all the ground they had gained, and Burnside still held the bridge and his position beyond. Every thing was favorable for a renewal of the fight in the morning. If the plan of the battle is sound, there is every reason why McClellan should win it.

He may choose to postpone the battle to await his reinforcements. The rebels may choose to retire while it is possible. Fatigue on both sides may delay the deciding battle, yet if the enemy means to fight at all, he cannot afford to delay. His reinforcements may be coming, but where are his supplies? His losses are enormous. His troops have been massed in woods and hollows, where artillery has had its most terrific effect. Ours have been deployed and scattered. From infantry fire there is less difference.

It is hard to estimate losses on a field of such extent, but I think ours cannot be less than six thousand killed and wounded—it may be much greater. Prisoners have been taken from the enemy; I hear of a regiment captured entire, but I doubt it. All the prisoners whom I saw agree in saying that the whole army is there.

REBEL REPORTS AND NARRATIVES.

CHARLESTON "COURIER" ACCOUNT.

September 17, 1862.

With the first break of daylight the heavy pounding of the enemy's guns on their right announced the battle begun, and for an hour the sullen booming was uninterrupted by aught save their own echoes. McClellan had initiated the attack. Jackson and Lawton, (commanding Ewell's division,) always in time, had come rapidly forward during the night, and were in position on our extreme left. What a strange strength and confidence we all felt in the presence of the man, "Stonewall" Jackson. Between six and seven o'clock the Federals advanced a large body of skirmishers, and shortly after the main body of the enemy was hurled against the division of Gen. Lawton. The fire now became fearful and incessant. What were at first distinct notes, clear and consecutive, merged into a tumultuous chorus that made the earth tremble. The discharge of musketry sounded upon the ear like the rolling of a thousand distant drums, and ever and anon the peculiar yells of our boys told us of some advantage gained. We who were upon the centre could see little or nothing of this portion of the battle, but from the dense pall of smoke that hung above the scene, we knew too well that bloody work was going on.

The Federals outnumbered us three to one. Their best troops were concentrated upon this single effort to turn our left, and for two hours and a half the tide of battle ebbed and flowed alternately for and against us. Still our boys fought desperately, perhaps as they never fought before. Whole brigades were swept away before the iron storm; the ground was covered with the wounded and dead. Ewell's old division, over-

powered by superior numbers, gave back. Hood with his Texans, the Eighteenth Georgia, and the Hampton Legion rushed into the gap and retrieved the loss. Ewell's men rallying on this support, returned to the fight, and adding their weight to that of the fresh enthusiastic troops, the enemy in turn were driven back. Reënforced, they made another desperate effort on the extreme left, and here again was a repetition of the scenes I have described. For a time they flanked us, and our men retired slowly, fighting over every inch of ground. It was a trying hour. The Federals saw their advantage, and pressed it with vigor. Eight batteries were in full play upon us, and the din of heavy guns, whistling and bursting of shells, and the roar of musketry were almost deafening.

At this juncture, Lee ordered to the support of Jackson the division of Gen. McLaws, which had been held in reserve. And blessing never came more opportunely. Our men had fought until not only they but their ammunition were well-nigh exhausted, and discomfiture stared them in the face. But thus encouraged, every man rallied, and the fight was redoubled in its intensity. Splendidly handled, the reënforcements swept on like a wave, its billows falling thick and fast upon the audacious column that had so stubbornly forced their way to the position on which we originally commenced the battle. Half an hour later and the enemy were retreating. At one point we pursued for nearly a mile, and last night a portion of our troops on the left slept on Yankee ground. The success, though not decisive, as compared with our usual results, was complete as it was possible to make it, in view of the peculiar circumstances of the battle and the topography of the country. Certain it is that after the cessation of the fight at half-past ten o'clock, the Yankees did not renew it again at this point during the day. They had been defeated, and all they could do thereafter was to prevent us from repeating in turn the experiment which they had attempted on our line. It was, beyond all doubt, the most hotly contested field on which a battle has taken place during the war.

Soon after the cessation of the fight upon the left, the enemy made a strong demonstration upon our centre, in front of the division of Gen. D. H. Hill. Here, for a while, the contest was carried on mainly by artillery, with which both the enemy and ourselves were abundantly supplied. The only difference between the two, if any at all, was in the superiority of their metal and positions, and on our part the lack of sufficient ammunition. Battery after battery was sent to the rear exhausted, and our ordnance wagons, until late in the day, were on the opposite side of the Potomac, blocked up by the long commissary trains which had been ordered forward from Martinsburgh and Shepherdstown to relieve the necessities of the army.

As indicated in the former part of this letter, our artillery was posted on the summits of the line of hills which ran from right to left in front

of the town. That of the enemy, with one exception, was on the rising ground at the base of the Blue Ridge, and upon the various eminences this side. A single Federal battery was boldly thrown over the stone bridge on the turnpike, nine hundred or a thousand yards in our front, and held its position until disabled, with a hardihood worthy of a better cause. I cannot now name all the positions of the different batteries—only those which I saw. Altogether, we may have had playing at this time one hundred guns. The enemy having at least an equal number, you may imagine what a horrid concert filled the air, and how unremitting was the hail of heavy balls and shells, now tearing their way through the trees, now bursting and throwing their murderous fragments on every side, and again burying themselves amid a cloud of dust in the earth, always where they were least expected.

This exchange of iron compliments had been kept up from early morning, but at eleven o'clock the fire began to concentrate and increase in severity. Columns of the enemy could be distinctly seen across the Antietam, on the open ground beyond, moving as if in preparation to advance. Others were so far in the distance that you could recognize them as troops only by the sunlight that gleamed upon their arms, while considerable numbers were within cannon-shot, defiantly flaunting their flags in our faces. At twelve o'clock the scene from the apex of the turnpike was truly magnificent, and the eye embraced a picture such as falls to the lot of few men to look upon in this age.

From twenty different stand-points great volumes of smoke were every instant leaping from the muzzles of angry guns. The air was filled with the white fantastic shapes that floated away from bursted shells. Men were leaping to and fro, loading, firing, and handling the artillery, and now and then a hearty yell would reach the ear amid the tumult that spoke of death or disaster from some well-aimed ball. Before us were the enemy. A regiment or two had crossed the river, and, running in squads from the woods along its banks, were trying to form a line. Suddenly a shell falls among them, and another and another, until the thousands scatter like a swarm of flies, and disappear in the woods. A second time the effort is made, and there is a second failure. Then there is a diversion. The batteries of the Federals open afresh; their infantry try another point, and finally they succeed in effecting a lodgment on this side. Our troops, under D. H. Hill, meet them, and a fierce battle ensues in the centre. Backward, forward, surging and swaying like a ship in a storm, the various columns are seen in motion. It is a hot place for us, but is hotter still for the enemy. They are directly under our guns, and we mow them down like grass. The raw levies, sustained by the veterans behind, come up to the work well, and fight for a short time with an excitement incident to their novel experiences of a battle; but soon a portion of their line gives way in confusion. Their reserves come up, and endeavor to retrieve the fortunes

of the day. Our centre, however, stands as firm as adamant, and they fall back. Pursuit on our part is useless, for if we drove the enemy at all on the other side of the river, it would be against the side of the mountain, where one man, fighting for his life and liberty, disciplined or undisciplined, would be equal to a dozen.

Meanwhile deadly work has been going on among our artillery. Whatever they may have made others suffer, nearly all the companies have suffered severely themselves. The great balls and shells of the enemy have been thrown with wonderful accuracy, and dead and wounded men, horses and disabled caissons are visible in every battery. The instructions from Gen. Lee are that there shall be no more artillery duels. Instead, therefore, of endeavoring to silence the enemy's guns, Col. Walton directs his artillery to receive the fire of their antagonists quietly, and deliver their own against the Federal infantry. The wisdom of the order, is apparent at every shot, for with the overwhelming numbers of the enemy, they might have defeated us at the outset, but for the powerful and well-directed adjuncts we possessed in our heavy guns.

Time and again did the Federals perseveringly press close up to our ranks, so near, indeed, that their supporting batteries had to cease firing lest they should kill their own men, but just as often were they driven back by the combined elements of destruction which we brought to bear upon them. It was an hour when every man was wanted. The sharpshooters of the enemy were picking off our principal officers continually, and especially those who made themselves conspicuous in the batteries. In this manner the company of Captain Miller, of the Washington artillery, was nearly disabled, only two out of his four guns being fully manned. As it occupied a position directly under the eye of Gen. Longstreet, and he saw the valuable part it was performing in defending the centre, that officer dismounted himself from his horse, and assisted by his Adjutant-General, Major Sorrel, Major Fairfax and General Drayton, worked one of the guns until the crisis was passed. To see a general officer wielding the destinies of a great fight, with its care and responsibilities upon his shoulders, performing the duty of a common soldier, in the thickest of the conflict, is a picture worthy the pencil of an artist.

The result of this battle, though at one time doubtful, was finally decisive. The enemy were driven across the river with a slaughter that was terrible. A Federal officer who was wounded, and afterward taken prisoner, observed to one of our officers that he could count almost the whole of his regiment on the ground around him. I did not go over the field, but a gentleman who did, and who has been an actor in all our battles, informed me that he never, even upon the bloody field of Manassas, saw so many dead men before. The ground was black with them, and, according to his estimate, the Federals had lost eight to our one. Happily, though our casualties are very considerable, most of them are in wounds.

There now ensued a silence of two hours, broken only by the occasional discharges of artillery. It was a sort of breathing time, when the panting combatants, exhausted by the battle, stood silently eyeing each other, and making ready—the one to strike, and the other to ward off, another staggering blow.

It was now about three o'clock in the afternoon, but notwithstanding the strange lull in the storm, no one believed it would not be renewed before night. Intelligence has come from the rear that General A. P. Hill was advancing from Harper's Ferry with the force which Jackson had left behind, and every eye was turned anxiously in that direction. In a little while we saw some of his troops moving cautiously, under cover of the woods and hills, to the front, and in an hour more he was in position on the right. Here, about four o'clock, the enemy had made another bold demonstration. Fifteen thousand of their troops in one mass had charged our lines, and after vainly resisting them, we were slowly giving back before superior numbers.

Our total force here was less than six thousand men; and had it not been for the admirably planted artillery, under command of Major Garnett, nothing, until the arrival of reinforcements, could have prevented an irretrievable defeat. I know less of this position of the field than any other, but from those who were engaged I heard glowing accounts of the excellent behavior of Jenkins's brigade, and the Second and Twentieth Georgia, the latter under the command of Col. Cummings. The last two regiments have been especial subjects of comment, because of the splendid manner in which they successively met and defeated seven regiments of the enemy, who advanced across a bridge, and were endeavoring to secure a position on this side of the river. They fought until they were cut to pieces, and then retreated only because they had fired their last round. It was at this juncture that the immense Yankee force crossed the river, and made the dash against our line which well-nigh proved a success. The timely arrival of Gen. A. P. Hill, however, with fresh troops, entirely changed the fortune of the day, and, after an obstinate contest, which lasted from five o'clock until dark, the enemy were driven into and across the river with great loss. During this fight the Federals had succeeded in flanking and capturing a battery belonging, as I learn, to the brigade of General Toombs. Instantly dismounting from his horse and placing himself at the head of his command, the General, in his effective way, briefly told them that the battery must be retaken if it cost the life of every man in his brigade, and then ordered them to follow him. Follow him they did into what seemed the very jaws of destruction, and after a short but fierce struggle they had the satisfaction of capturing the prize and restoring it to its original possessors.

Throughout the day there occurred many instances of personal valor and heroic sacrifice, on the part of both officers and men; but, at this

early hour, it is impossible to gather, from crude statements, those truthful narratives which ought to adorn the page of history.

The results of the battle may be briefly summed up. Judged by all the rules of warfare, it was a victory to our arms. If we failed to rout the enemy, it was only because the nature of the ground prevented him from running. Wherever we whipped him, we either drove him against his own masses on the right, left and centre, or into the mountains; and against the latter position it would have been impossible to operate successfully. Nowhere did he gain any permanent advantage over the confederates. Varying as may have been the successes of the day, they left us intact, unbroken, and equal masters of the field with our antagonist. Last night, we were inclined to believe it was a drawn battle, and the impression generally obtained among the men that, because they had not, in their usual style, got the enemy to running, they had gained no advantage; but to-day the real facts are coming to light, and we feel that we have indeed, achieved another victory. Twenty thousand additional men could not, under the circumstances, have made it more complete.

We took a few prisoners, not more than six or seven hundred in all. The Federals fought well and were handled in a masterly manner, but their losses have been immense—probably not less than twenty thousand killed and wounded. They had the advantage, not only of numbers, but of a position from which they could assume an offensive or defensive attitude at will, besides which, their signal-stations on the Blue Ridge commanded a view of our every movement. We could not make a manoeuvre in front or rear that was not instantly revealed to their keen look-outs, and as soon as the intelligence could be communicated to their batteries below, shot and shell were launched against the moving columns. It was this information, conveyed by the little flags upon the mountain-top, that no doubt enabled the enemy to concentrate his force against our weakest points and counteract the effect of whatever similar movements may have been attempted by us. Our loss is variously estimated at from five to nine thousand.

SAVANNAH "REPUBLICAN" ACCOUNT.

SHARPSBURGH, September 17, 9 P.M.

A bloody battle has been fought to day. It commenced at daylight and lasted until eight o'clock at night—fourteen hours. The enemy made the attack, and gained some advantage early in the day on the left, and subsequently the right, but was finally repulsed with great slaughter. Our own losses have been heavy, including many officers of worth and position. For the present I can only mention the following:

Killed: Brigadier-Generals Starke and Branch; Colonel Douglas, of the Thirteenth Georgia, commanding brigade; Colonel Homes, of the Second Georgia; Colonel Milligan, of the Fifteenth Georgia; Colonel S. B. Smith, of the Twenty-seventh

Georgia; Colonel Newton, of the Sixth Georgia; Captain Nesbit, commanding Third Georgia, and Lieutenant-Colonel Barclay, of the Twenty-third Georgia, (reported killed;) Major T. S. McIntosh, of General McLaw's staff, and Lieutenant S. B. Parkman, of Read's Georgia battery. Also, Col. Strong, Captains Ritchie and Calloway, and Lieutenants Little and Lynne of the Sixth Louisiana, and Captain McFarland and Lieutenant Newman, of the Seventh Louisiana.

Wounded: Major-General Anderson, of South-Carolina; Brigadier-General Anderson, of North-Carolina; General Lawton, of Georgia, in leg; General Wright, of Georgia, in leg; General Ripley, of South-Carolina, in throat; Colonel Duncan McRea, who succeeded Ripley in command, slightly; Colonel Magill, of Georgia regulars, lost an arm; Majors Sorrell and Walton, of Longstreet's staff; Colonel Gordon and Lieutenant-Colonel Lightfoot, of the Sixth Alabama, Captain Reedy, of the Third Alabama, (wounded and missing at Boonesboro Gap;) Colonel Alfred Cumming, of the Tenth Georgia; Major Tracy, badly, and Captain Watson, of the Sixth Georgia; Lieutenant-Colonel Sloan, of the Fifty-third Georgia; Colonel Jones, of the Twenty-second Georgia; Lieutenant-Colonel Crowder, badly, of the Thirty-first Georgia; Major Lewis, Captains Harney and St. Martin, and Lieutenants Murphy, Cook, Current, Dea, Montgomery, Bryant, Wren, Birdsall, and McJimsey, of the Eighth Louisiana; Colonel Penn, Captains Frank Clark and O'Connor, and Lieutenants Smith, Orr and Martin, of the Sixth Louisiana; Captains Herrin, Morgan and Harper, and Lieutenants Knox, Tarpey, Flower, Talbot, and Wells, of the Seventh Louisiana; Major Menger, Captain Hart and Lieut. Patterson, of the Fifth Louisiana; Colonel Hatley, Lieutenant-Colonel T. B. Lamar, Sergeant-Major Anderson, of the Fifth Florida; Captain Gregory, and privates Hagin, Henry, Bryant, Parker, Strickland, Bateman, Yon, Barnett, Dillard and Martin, of company H, of the same regiment; S. B. Barnwell, Color-Sergeant of Oglethope light infantry, Fifth Georgia, about knee, and leg amputated; Captains Caracker and Carey, and Lieutenants Macon, Guy and Hubert, of Fourth Georgia; Major Randolph Whitehead, of Forty-eighth Georgia; Captain Charles Whitehead, of General Wright's staff; Major Harris, of Twentieth Georgia; and Colonel William Smith, (late Governor, and known as Extra Billy Smith,) of Virginia, badly. Gens. Lawton's and Wright's wounds, though severe, are not considered dangerous. The same may be said of Colonel Gordon's and Lieutenant-Colonel Lightfoot's of Sixth Alabama; Major-General Anderson's, Brigadier-General Anderson's, and Brigadier-General Ripley's.

I have omitted to mention, in the proper place, that Major Robert S. Smith and Lieutenant Lewis Cobb, of the Fourth Georgia, were killed; also, Lieutenants Underwood and Cleveland, of the Eighteenth Georgia. Captains George Maddox and Crawford, Lieutenants Callahan and Wil-

liams, and Sergeant McMurray, (the latter mortally,) of the same regiment, were wounded. Private Slade, of the Second Georgia, killed.

This list imperfect, perhaps, limited as it is, and comprises only such names as I have been able to gather up during the progress of the fight. My arrangements have all been made to procure full, as far as possible, correct lists of the killed and wounded, provided the army should not move immediately.

But I cannot say more at this time. This brief and hastily written note is designed to be the forerunner only of my account of the battle, and is sent now because an opportunity is offered to forward it to the post-office at Winchester.

I will only add, that the timely appearance of McLaws on the left, about nine o'clock in the morning, saved the day on that part of the field, and that to Toombs we are indebted for saving it in the afternoon on the right. Both charges were brilliantly successful. A. P. Hill got up at two P.M., and went in at four, and contributed largely to the success of the day. Nearly all the troops behaved with great spirit.

Again I say—and with this remark I conclude this note—the prospect is, we shall have to return to Virginia.

P. W. A.

RICHMOND "INQUIRER" ACCOUNT.

RICHMOND, September 23.

We have received authentic particulars of the sanguinary battle at Sharpsburgh alluded to elsewhere, and concerning which so many painful rumors were afloat on yesterday. We have the gratification of being able to announce that the battle resulted in one of the most complete victories that has yet immortalized the confederate arms. The ball was opened on Tuesday evening about six o'clock, all of our available force, about sixty thousand strong, commanded by General Robert E. Lee in person, and the enemy about one hundred and fifty thousand strong, commanded by Gen. McClellan in person, being engaged. The position of our army was upon a range of hills, forming a semi-circle, with the concave towards the enemy; the latter occupying a less commanding position opposite, their extreme right resting upon a height commanding our extreme left. The arrangement of our line was as follows: Gen. Jackson on the extreme left, Gen. Longstreet in the centre, and Gen. A. P. Hill on the extreme right.

The fight on Tuesday evening was kept up until nine o'clock at night, when it subsided into spasmodic skirmishes along the line. Wednesday morning it was renewed by Gen. Jackson, and gradually became general. Both armies maintained their respective positions, and fought desperately throughout the entire day. During this battle Sharpsburgh was fired by the enemy's shells, and at one time the enemy obtained a position which enabled them to pour a flanking fire upon a portion of our left wing, causing it to waver. At this moment Gen. Stark, of Mississippi, who had command of Gen. Jackson's division, galloped to the front of his brigade, and seizing the stand-

ard, rallied them forward. No sooner did the gallant General thus throw himself in the van than four bullets pierced his body, and he fell dead amidst his men. The effect, instead of discouraging, fired them with determination and revenge, and they dashed forward, drove the enemy back, and kept them from the position during the rest of the day.

It being evident that the "Young Napoleon," finding he could not force his way through the invincible ranks of our army in that direction, had determined upon a flank movement towards Harper's Ferry, and thus obtain a position in our rear. General Lee, with steady foresight, anticipated the movement by drawing the main body of his army back on the south side of the Potomac, at Shepherdstown, Va., whence he will, of course, project the necessary combinations for again defeating his adversary.

The enemy's artillery was served with disastrous effect upon our gallant troops; but they replied from musket, howitzer, and cannon with a rapidity and will that carried havoc amidst the opposing ranks. The battle was one of the most severe that has been fought since the opening of the war. Many of our brave men fell. At dark the firing ceased, and in the morning (Thursday) our army were ready to recommence the engagement, the enemy having been forced back the evening before, and the advantage of the battle being still on our side.

Firing was consequently opened upon the new position supposed to be held by the enemy, but no reply was obtained, and it was then discovered that he had disappeared entirely from the field, leaving many of his dead and wounded in our hands, and about three hundred prisoners. The report current on yesterday that a truce occurred on Thursday for the burial of the dead was unfounded. The prisoners stated that their force was more than a hundred thousand strong, and that McClellan commanded the army in person.

Our loss is estimated at five thousand in killed, wounded and missing. The prisoners state that their ranks were greatly decimated, and that the slaughter was terrible, from which we may infer that the enemy's loss was fully as great, if not greater, than our own.

The following is a list of commanding officers killed and wounded in the engagement:

Gen. Stark, of Mississippi, commanding Jackson's division, killed.

Brig.-Gen. Branch, of North-Carolina, killed.

Brig.-Gen. R. H. Anderson, wounded in hip, not dangerously.

Brig.-Gen. Wright, of Georgia, flesh wounds in breast and leg.

Brig.-Gen. Lawton, in leg.

Brig.-Gen. Armistead, in the foot.

Brig.-Gen. Ripley, in neck, not dangerously.

Brig.-Gen. Ransome, of North-Carolina, slightly.

Col. Alfred Cummings, in command of Wilcox's brigade, slightly.

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SKIRMISH AT POCATALIGO, S. C.

A NATIONAL ACCOUNT.

BEAUFORT, S. C., June 1, 1862.

ON Thursday morning last, May twenty-ninth, a skirmish occurred at Pocatigo, a point near the Charleston and Savannah Railroad, between Salcahatchie and Coosahatchie, in which our forces, under command of Col. B. C. Christ, of the Fiftieth Pennsylvania volunteers, routed about eight hundred of the rebels. The engagement was conducted entirely with infantry on our side, and was prolonged for about two hours before the enemy were finally dislodged. The details of the affair, which was, in military parlance, a reconnaissance, are as follows:

On the evening of the twenty-eighth ultimo the Fiftieth Pennsylvania regiment, together with one company of the Eighth Michigan volunteers, Capt. Doyle, and one company of the Seventy-ninth Highlanders, left Beaufort, arriving at Port Royal Ferry, and crossing over to the main land at daylight. Thence the line of march for Pocatigo, *via* Garden's Corners, was instantly taken up, Col. Christ driving in the enemy's pickets three times before the latter point was reached. At Garden's Corners company E, under the command of Lieut. Lantz, was left, and Major Higginson, of the First Massachusetts cavalry, came up with a force of eighty men and horses.

After a brief halt at this point, we again started for Pocatigo, *via* the Sheldon road, and with the exception of occasionally driving in the enemy's pickets, which delayed our march to a considerable degree, we reached our destination without interruption. Here we were met by the enemy, about eight hundred strong, his force consisting, as near as we could judge, of six companies of mounted riflemen and four companies of infantry. Among the latter was a considerable number of colored men, who fought apparently with all the zeal of their masters. The enemy's position was exceedingly well chosen, and was a most formidable one, but he was dislodged and compelled to retreat.

Pocatigo, from our point of attack, is reached by a causeway about one fourth of a mile in length, flanked on either side by a marsh, through which a sluggish stream winds its way. Over this stream, and not more than eighty or a hundred yards from the end of the causeway, was a bridge, some fifteen feet in width, which the rebels had so far destroyed as to make it impassable, save by crossing on the string-pieces. On the opposite side of the marsh is a narrow strip of woods, through which we skirmished, some smart firing ensuing on both sides, with, however, but little effect.

At this juncture it became evident that the enemy was posted under cover of the trees and ditches, within good rifle range, on either side of the causeway, and that in order to dislodge them we must have a nearer range for our arms. Capt. Charles Parker, of company H, accordingly vol-

unteered to take his men over the narrow string-pieces, and let them drop into a ditch on our right, when they would be able to operate under partial cover and at shorter range. The movement was successful, and about three hundred of the troops were got over. Under command of Lieut.-Col. Burnholts, they gradually approached the opposite side of the marsh, and drove back the enemy on our right, when a charge was made on our left, and the enemy commenced a rapid retreat to the woods.

As soon as it could be done, the bridge was replanked, and the cavalry were ordered in pursuit; but the enemy took refuge in a wood, where cavalry could not operate with advantage, and recourse was again had to the infantry. The long march of twenty-four miles, however, together with the fight, had so jaded and fatigued them that they were unable to pursue the traitors as fast as they retreated.

At this moment Lieut. Cannon, in charge of a section of the First Connecticut battery, reported himself. The action had lasted nearly two hours, and by the time Col. Christ could recall the companies in pursuit and again get ready to move, more than three hours had elapsed. Negroes escaping to our lines brought us information that the enemy were being reënforced from McPhersonville and Grahamville, and in view of this fact, as well as the scarcity of ammunition, it was deemed prudent to retire, and we accordingly returned to Port Royal Ferry, where we arrived at eleven p.m. Small detachments of cavalry followed us as far as Garden's Corners, where they were repulsed and driven back by the pickets of company E, who unhorsed one of their number.

Our loss during the engagement was two killed and nine wounded. The rebel loss it is impossible for me exactly to state, but it must have been severe, as seven dead bodies of their men were found upon the field. We also captured two prisoners, one of whom has been sent to headquarters, and the other, who was wounded, was taken to the hospital.

The following are the casualties on our side, all of the killed and wounded belonging to the Fiftieth Pennsylvania regiment:

KILLED.

Capt. Charles Parker, company H.
Private M. Stevens, company K.

WOUNDED.

R. McClellan, company A, shot through the lung; dangerous.

U. Wenrich, company A, shot in the right lung; dangerous.

D. Shearer, company A, three buckshot in head, breast, and arm.

Corp. G. C. Flafmeisher, company B, shot in right lung; dangerous.

J. Isle, company B, accidentally wounded by a bayonet.

C. M. Sherling, company D, shot in the loin; dangerous.

E. S. Wood, company G, shot in the arm.

J. Denishon, company G, shot in the thigh.

A. Chrisler, company I, shot through the shoulder.

The name of the wounded prisoner in our hands is G. Hughes, of the Rutledge Mounted Rifles, shot through the arm and wounded in the back.

The loss of Capt. Parker is universally lamented throughout the brigade. He was in the three months' service, but reënlisted, together with his entire company, at the expiration of his term of service. Modest and unassuming in his deportment, he was yet a brave and accomplished officer. His gallantry in crossing the frail bridge at Pocatigo cost him his life. He was pierced by three rifle-balls, and fell while cheering his men on the perilous passage.

Our troops returned in excellent condition, having all re-crossed the ferry before four o'clock on the morning of the thirtieth, thus performing a march of thirty-two miles, fighting two hours, and making two difficult river-crossings, in twenty-seven hours. Their endurance, considering the heat, and the fact that the operation was undertaken at the close of the day, was remarkable.

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COLONEL DODGE'S EXPEDITION

INTO NORTH-CAROLINA, MAY, 1862.

NORFOLK, VA., June 1, 1862.

I HAVE been favored with some particulars in relation to the recent brilliant expedition of the New-York Mounted Rifles, under command of Lieutenant-Colonel C. C. Dodge, into North-Carolina. The object of the expedition was to open communication with Elizabeth City and to obtain information in relation to the topography of the country between this position and certain points in North-Carolina, the condition of the roads, and the general sentiment of the people in that region. At Elizabeth City and Edenton Colonel Dodge was treated with the greatest respect, and the people gave marked evidences of joy at the appearance of the Union troops. At both of these places the Union men have been greatly oppressed by the secession leaders, and hardly dare, as yet, to express their sentiments openly. They, however, exerted themselves to the utmost to make Colonel Dodge's command as comfortable as possible, by preparing the men food and entertaining the officers. On the way from Elizabeth City the Mounted Rifles passed through the little village of Hertford, and here they met a decided opposition to the appearance of the old flag. The bells were rang and a town meeting was immediately convened, not to obstruct the passage of the troops, but to express indignation at their visit. This tempest in a teapot did not affect Colonel Dodge, who very quietly proceeded on his road, after staying as long in the place as his pleasure dictated. In passing from Elizabeth City to Hertford the troops crossed the Perquimans River, a broad, deep and rapid sheet of

water. Over this stream there is a floating or raft-bridge, held to the banks by means of hawsers. In the centre of this bridge there is a draw for the passage of small craft up and down the river. This draw was sustained by a chain and an iron pin, and before the arrival of our troops the pin had evidently been removed by some parties cognizant of their approach. The greatest care was observed in crossing the bridge; but, notwithstanding the caution used, after the passage of the advance-guard, the draw sank with eight men and horses upon it. With considerable difficulty the men were all saved; but two horses were lost. The night was exceedingly dark and stormy, but the judicious management and energy of Colonel Dodge and his officers soon repaired the damage to the bridge, and the entire command passed over without further disaster. After leaving Edenton, the command pushed on to Mintonville, where the rebel officers were captured, as mentioned in my letter of yesterday. The officers were taken from their beds, and were greatly surprised at the appearance of Colonel Dodge and his party of twenty picked men. They had no idea that there was a Union soldier within many miles of them. There was great consternation in several quarters among the families of the captured rebels, but the decided firmness and delicacy of the commanding officer overcame all objections, and the prisoners were soon on their way to Suffolk. The celerity of Colonel Dodge's movements contributed to his success, for he was surrounded by enemies, and it became apparent that, by some well-devised code of signals among the rebels, his appearance was anticipated in some instances, and at Hertford, Sunbury, Mintonville and Gatesville he was assured that he would never reach Suffolk. But his dash and dare, promptness of decision and good judgment, brought him safely through one of the most brilliant expeditions of the campaign. By means of this dashing reconnoissance the Government has become acquainted with important information in regard to the situation of the rebels in that portion of North-Carolina. The nature of the roads in various directions has been ascertained, and the position and intentions of certain rebel forces made fully apparent. The expedition is almost unparalleled in military movements, considering the time consumed and the distance travelled. The march rivals that of Havelock in India, where two hundred miles were passed over in five days and a half; and which led to Havelock's promotion from a captaincy to a lieutenant-colonelcy. Col. Dodge travelled one hundred and sixty-eight miles in four days, over corduroy roads, through the Dismal Swamp, where in some places the water was breast-high to the horses, and with the exception of the slight casualty at the bridge over the Perquimans, he brought in his men and horses in good condition. He travelled over sixty miles, along the chain of the enemy's outposts, with a small force of one hundred and forty men, beyond the reach of support, and in constant danger of being cut off. The officers of

the expedition, and who have received the commendation of the commanding general, were as follows :

Lieutenant-Colonel C. C. Dodge, commanding.

Major B. F. Onderdonk.

Adjutant W. S. Poor.

Company A—Lieutenant D. C. Ellis.

Company B—Lieutenant W. H. Sanger.

Company B—Lieutenant John D. Lee.

Company C—Captain E. A. Hamilton.

Company C—Lieutenant Louis Siebert.

Company D—Captain James N. Wheelan.

Lieutenant John Keegan.

Colonel Dodge reports that the condition of the people along the route which he travelled is becoming deplorable. The crops appeared to be generally neglected, and he expresses a fear that much suffering must ensue from a want of supplies. The sentiments of the people he represents to be of a mixed character—a love for the Union prevailing, but the fear of future secession oppression preventing an open expression in favor of the Government.

Doc. 125.

EMANCIPATION PROCLAMATION.

By the President of the United States of America.

I, Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States of America, and Commander-in-Chief of the Army and Navy thereof, do hereby proclaim and declare that hereafter as heretofore the war will be prosecuted for the object of practically restoring the constitutional relation between the United States and the people thereof in those States in which that relation is, or may be, suspended or disturbed; that it is my purpose upon the next meeting of Congress to again recommend the adoption of a practical measure tendering pecuniary aid to the free acceptance or rejection of all the slave States, so-called, the people whereof may not then be in rebellion against the United States, and which States may then have voluntarily adopted, or thereafter may voluntarily adopt, the immediate or gradual abolishment of slavery within their respective limits, and that the effort to colonize persons of African descent, with their consent, upon the continent or elsewhere, with the previously obtained consent of the government existing there, will be continued; that on the first day of January, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-three, all persons held as slaves within any State, or any designated part of a State, the people whereof shall then be in rebellion against the United States shall be then, thenceforward and forever, free, and the executive government of the United States, including the military and naval authority thereof, will recognize and maintain the freedom of such persons, and will do no act or acts to repress such persons, or any of them, in any efforts they may make for their actual freedom, that the Executive will, on the first day of January aforesaid, by proclamation, designate the States and parts of States, if any, in which the people thereof respectively shall then be in rebellion against

the United States; and the fact that any State, or the people thereof, shall on that day be in good faith represented in the Congress of the United States by members chosen thereto, at elections wherein a majority of the qualified voters of such State shall have participated, shall, in the absence of strong countervailing testimony, be deemed conclusive evidence that such State and the people thereof have not been in rebellion against the United States.

That attention is hereby called to an act of Congress entitled, "An act to make an additional article of war," approved March 13, 1862, and which act is in the words and figure following :

"Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America, in Congress assembled, That hereafter the following shall be promulgated as an additional article of war for the government of the army of the United States, and shall be observed and obeyed as such.

"ARTICLE —. All officers or persons of the military or naval service of the United States are prohibited from employing any of the forces under their respective commands for the purpose of returning fugitives from service or labor who may have escaped from any persons to whom such service or labor is claimed to be due, and any officer who shall be found guilty by a court-martial of violating this article, shall be dismissed from the service.

"SEC. 2. And be it further enacted, That this act shall take effect from and after its passage."

Also to the ninth and tenth sections of an act entitled, "An act to suppress insurrection, to punish treason and rebellion, to seize and confiscate property of rebels, and for other purposes," approved July 17, 1862, and which sections are in the words and figures following :

"SEC. 9. And be it further enacted, That all slaves of persons who shall hereafter be engaged in rebellion against the government of the United States, or who shall in any way give aid or comfort thereto, escaping from such persons and taking refuge within the lines of the army; and all slaves captured from such persons or deserted by them, and coming under the control of the government of the United States, and all slaves of such persons found on (or being within) any place occupied by rebel forces and afterwards occupied by the forces of the United States, shall be deemed captives of war, and shall be forever free of their servitude and not again held as slaves.

"SEC. 10. And be it further enacted, That no slave escaping into any State, Territory, or the District of Columbia, from any of the States, shall be delivered up, or in any way impeded or hindered of his liberty, except for crime, or some offence against the laws, unless the person claiming said fugitive shall first make oath that the person to whom the labor or service of such fugitive is alleged to be due, is his lawful owner, and has not been in arms against the United States in the present rebellion, nor in any way given aid and comfort thereto; and no person engaged in

the military or naval service of the United States shall, under any pretence whatever, assume to decide on the validity of the claim of any person to the service or labor of any other person, or surrender up any such person to the claimant, on pain of being dismissed from the service."

And I do hereby enjoin upon, and order all persons engaged in the military and naval service of the United States to observe, obey and enforce within their respective spheres of service the act and sections above recited.

And the Executive will in due time recommend that all citizens of the United States who shall have remained loyal thereto throughout the rebellion shall (upon the restoration of the constitutional relation between the United States and their respective States and people if the relation shall have been suspended or disturbed) be compensated for all losses by acts of the United States, including the loss of slaves.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

Done at the city of Washington this twenty-second day of September, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-two, and of the Independence of the United States the eighty-seventh.*

By the President: ABRAHAM LINCOLN.
WM. H. SEWARD,
Secretary of State.

Doc. 126.

THE BATTLE OF IUKA, MISS.

OFFICIAL REPORT OF GENERAL GRANT.

IUKA, MISS., September 20, 1862.

To Major-General Halleck, General-in-Chief:

GENERAL ROSECRANS, with Stanley and Hamilton's divisions of Missouri cavalry, attacked Gen. Price south of this village, about two hours before dark yesterday, and had a sharp fight until night closed in. General Ord was to the north with an armed force of about five thousand men, and had some skirmishing with rebel pickets. This morning the fight was resumed by General Rosecrans, who was nearest to the town, but it was found that the enemy had been evacuating during the night, going south. Hamilton and Stanley, with the cavalry, are in full pursuit. This will, no doubt, break up the enemy, and possibly force them to abandon much of their artillery. The loss on either side in killed and wounded is from four to five hundred.

The enemy's loss in arms, tents, etc., will be large. We have about two hundred and fifty prisoners. I have reliable information that it was Price's intention to move over east of Tennessee. In this he has been thwarted. Among the enemy's loss are, Gen. Little killed, and Gen. Whitfield wounded. I cannot speak too highly of the energy and skill displayed by Gen. Rosecrans in the attack, and of the endurance of the troops under him. Gen. Ord's command showed untir-

ing zeal, but the direction taken by the enemy prevented them taking the active part they desired. Price's force was about fifteen thousand.

U. S. GRANT,
Major-General.

GENERAL HAMILTON'S OFFICIAL REPORT.

HEADQUARTERS THIRD DIVISION,
ARMY OF THE MISSISSIPPI, September 23, 1862. }

Colonel H. G. Kennett, Chief of Staff:

SIR: I have the honor to report that my division, the Eleventh brigade leading, marched from Jacinto on the morning of the nineteenth instant, to attack the enemy at Iuka. One half-mile west of Barnett's, the advanced pickets of the enemy were first encountered in a deep ravine. A battalion of the Third Michigan cavalry, by dismounting a body of skirmishers, soon drove the enemy from his cover. Soon after passing Barnett's, the cavalry were thrown to the rear, and a battalion of the Fifth Iowa deployed as skirmishers. From this time our advance was warmly contested. The enemy's sharpshooters occupied every position of defence, making the last five miles of the march a steady contest, a constant skirmish. At Miss Moore's house, four miles from the battleground, the action became quite hot. Lieutenant Schramm, of the Benton Hussars, one of my body-guard, was mortally wounded, and a number of our skirmishers killed or wounded. The enemy was steadily driven before us, and with constant loss.

When within two miles of the battle-field, the battalion of the Fifth Iowa skirmishers was relieved by an equal force of the Twenty-sixth Missouri, and the forward movement of the column pressed.

When the head of the column had reached a point on the brow of the hill at the cross-road, two miles from Iuka, it was halted for the purpose of reconnoitring, and the line of skirmishers pushed rapidly forward. This line had not advanced more than three hundred yards when they came upon the enemy drawn up in great force, and occupying a strong position along a deep ravine running transversely with the main road, and behind the crest of the hill.

I was in position just behind the line of skirmishers, and saw at a glance that the moment for action had come.

The skirmishers were driven back on the head of the column, and the attack by the enemy immediately begun. The ground occupied by the head of my column was on the brow of a densely wooded hill, falling off abruptly to the right and left. The underbrush and timber was too thick to admit of deployments, and the most that could be done was to take a position across the road by marching the leading regiments into position by a flank movement. This was done under a heavy fire of musketry, grape, canister, and shell.

The Eleventh Ohio battery was, with difficulty, got into position on the crest of the hill, where it could command the road in front of us. The Fifth Iowa, under the brave Matthias, being the leading regiment, was first in position in the woods to the right of the road, with its left rest-

ing near the battery. The Twenty-sixth Missouri, under the resolute Boomer, immediately took position on the right of the Fifth Iowa.

The next regiment in the column, the Forty-eighth Indiana, under its brave Colonel, Eddy, took position on the left of the road, a little in advance of the battery, and with its left thrown forward, so as to cover the open field on their left with their fire. This was the position when the battle opened on our side. I directed each of these regiments into positions myself, and they were taken by the troops, under a heavy fire, with the steadiness of veterans determined to conquer. The battle thus opened with but three regiments in position. The rebels were commanded by Major-General Sterling Price in person, who had arrayed against us no less than eighteen regiments. I saw the importance of holding the position we had assumed, and gave each regimental commander orders to hold every inch of ground, at every hazard. As the remaining regiments of the First brigade came up the hill, I threw them into position to protect the flanks of our little line of battle. The Fourth Minnesota, under Captain Le Gro, and the Sixteenth Iowa, under Colonel Chambers, the former on the left and the latter on the right of the line, in rear, and "*en echelon.*" The battle at this time had become terrific. The enemy, in dense masses, bore down in front. The ground admitted of no more forces being brought into action in front, and our position must be held, or the enemy once forcing it, his overwhelming masses would have passed over the hill and fallen on our unformed column in the rear. Brig.-Gen. Sullivan having reached the rear of the battle-ground with the head of his brigade, placed one of his regiments—the Tenth Iowa, under the gallant Perczel—with a section of the Twelfth Wisconsin battery, on the road across the ravine and open field on our extreme left; and, finding no more of his forces could be brought into immediate action, placed them in position in reserve, and came gallantly to the front, asking to be of service. I immediately placed him in charge of the right of the line in front, with instructions to hold the ground, and see that the right flank was not turned by the heavy force of the enemy moving in that direction. Col. Sanborn, in command of the First brigade, most gallantly held the left in position, until, under a desolating carnage of musketry and canister, the brave Eddy was cut down, and his regiment, borne down by five times their numbers, fell back in some disorder on the Eightieth Ohio, under Lieut.-Col. Bartelson. The falling back of the Forty-eighth exposed the battery. As the masses of the enemy advanced, the battery opened with canister at short-range, mowing down the rebels by scores, until, with every officer killed or wounded, and nearly every man and horse killed or disabled, it fell an easy prey. But this success was short-lived. The hero Sullivan rallied a portion of the right wing, and with a bravery better characterized as audacity, drove the rebels back to cover. Again they rallied, and again the battery fell into their hands; but with the wavering fortunes of this desperate fight, the

battery again fell into our hands, and, with three of its guns spiked, and the carriages cut and splintered with balls, is again ready to meet the foe. While these events were transpiring along the road, the brave Gen. Stanley had come to the front, and joining his personal exertions to mine, the regiments that had fallen into disorder were rallied, and held in position to the close of the battle. One of Stanley's regiments, the Eleventh Missouri, coming up, fresh and eager for action, was pushed into the right, where, uniting its efforts with the Fifth Iowa and Twenty-sixth Missouri, it made a most gallant fight, and aided much, first in holding our ground against the enemy, and afterward in driving him back in confusion to the cover of the ravine, from which the attack was begun. An attempt to turn my left flank, by a heavy force of the enemy moving up the open field and ravine on my left, was most signally repulsed by Col. Perczel, with the Tenth Iowa and a section of Immell's battery. So bravely was this attempt repulsed, that the enemy made no more attempts in that direction.

After this repulse the Fourth Minnesota was withdrawn from the left, and ordered to report to Gen. Sullivan on the right, where it did good service to the close of the action. This completed the movements in the front, and the battle was fought and won in this position. The Thirtieth Ohio, of Stanley's division, coming up during the heat of the contest, could not be placed in position to take an active part, owing to the want of ground, and was placed in reserve near the log church. From five P.M., until darkness prevented distinguishing friend from foe, the battle was fought along the road and to the right of it, by the Fifth Iowa, the Twenty-sixth and Eleventh Missouri, with a bravery which scarcely admits of a parallel. The enemy, confident in the heavy forces they had deployed, pushed on with frantic desperation, but they were met by a greater heroism, and though often rallied and driven to the charge, they were as often met and hurled back to their cover. Against this little front the fiercest of the battle was waged. Col. Boomer was cut down by a terrible wound; but his regiment held their ground undismayed. The Fifth Iowa, under its brave and accomplished Matthias, held their ground against four times their number, making three desperate charges with the bayonet, driving back the foe in disorder each time—until, with every cartridge exhausted, it fell back slowly and sullenly, making every step a battle-ground and every charge a victory. Night alone closed the contest, and left us in possession of the field so bravely won. For a detailed report of the operations of each regiment, I respectfully refer you to the reports of subordinate commanders herewith submitted.

I am indebted to able and cheerful assistance rendered by Brig.-General Stanley, whose division, with the exception of one regiment, the Eleventh Missouri, being in the rear, could not take an active part. General Stanley had come to the front and tendered his services.

To the commanders of brigades, Brig.-General

J. C. Sullivan, whose personal exertions and bravery contributed very largely to our success, and to Col. J. B. Sanborn, who in this, his first battle, exhibited a coolness and bravery under fire worthy a veteran, I am greatly indebted.

These commanders, Stanley, Sullivan, and Sanborn, I cordially commend to the favorable notice of the Government.

The reports of brigade and regimental commanders do justice to those who were conspicuous in this daring contest. I cordially unite in all they have said, and were it in my power would do personal honor in this report to every hero.

To my personal staff I am under the deepest obligations. Captain R. M. Sawyer, A.A.G.; Capt. D. P. Allen, A.C.S.; Lieuts. E. F. Pierce and W. F. Wheeler, Aids-de-Camp, bore my orders through the thickest of the battle; intelligent, capable, and brave, their gallant conduct is worthy of, and will receive, the honor rightly their due.

My Division Surgeon, J. E. Lynch, was unceasing in his efforts in his own department, and to his energy and skill the greatest credit is due for the prompt and efficient care of the wounded.

Captain Allen, in conveying orders along the line, came upon one of the enemy's regiments, but by his coolness and courage escaped from a murderous fire, though with a terrible wound.

Lieutenant Wheeler received a slight but honorable wound while bearing orders in the face of the enemy. Captain Boreherdt, commanding my personal escort, did excellent and gallant service in rallying men to their standards. He was seriously hurt by the fall of his horse.

Much of the time I was without a single officer of my staff, and was forced to send messages by orderlies. Two of them, Corporals White and Hill, did excellent service, and I beg to commend them to the notice of the General Commanding.

To the commanders of batteries, Lieutenant Sears and Lieut. Immell, the highest praise is due for unyielding bravery and the skill with which their pieces were handled. Lieut. Sears was severely wounded, and left his guns only when his officers, men, and horses were nearly all killed and disabled, and when the battery was fairly in the enemy's hands.

In closing this report, I shall be permitted to embody this summary: On the nineteenth inst., my division marched nineteen miles, fought a desperate battle, with seven regiments against a rebel force under General Price of not less than eighteen regiments, won a glorious victory, lying at night on their arms, on the field their valor had won, and the following morning chased the fleeing enemy for fifteen miles, until worn out with labor and fighting, and famished for want of food, the pursuit was discontinued only when the powers of nature were exhausted.

The records of war may well be challenged to produce a victory under circumstances and odds so desperate. No words of mine can add lustre to the brilliancy of this victory, and no award of praise given to those who were miles away from the battle-field, will detract from the glory

justly due to those heroes who won this audacious victory.

The fearful list of killed and wounded in the few regiments actively engaged, shows with what heroism and desperation this fight was won.

I say boldly, that a force of not more than two thousand eight hundred men met and conquered a rebel force of eleven thousand, on a field chosen by Price, and a position naturally very strong and with its every advantage inuring to the enemy. A list of casualties is herewith submitted.

It is known that two hundred and sixty-three rebel bodies were buried on and near the field, all their severely wounded, numbering over four hundred, fell into our hands; the number of able-bodied prisoners who fell into our hands is large. I report, with the highest satisfaction, but twenty-six missing from my command. Over eight hundred stand of arms were gathered on the battle-field, mostly of improved patterns, showing that the rebels are not wanting in this essential means of making war.

The dead of my division number one hundred and thirty-five; the wounded number five hundred and twenty-seven; the missing number twenty-six; total, six hundred and eighty-eight.

Respectfully submitted,

C. S. HAMILTON,

Brigadier-General Commanding Third Division.

NOTE.—Staff and escort of Brigadier-General Hamilton: Wounded, four officers; killed, one private. The General's horse was shot under him.

ORDER OF GENERAL ROSECRANS.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE MISSISSIPPI,
CORINTH, MISS., September 27, 1862. }

GENERAL ORDERS, No. 130.

The General Commanding has foreborne to notice in orders the facts and results of the battle of Iuka, until he should have before him the reports of all the commanders who participated in the action.

BROTHERS IN ARMS: You may well be proud of the battle of Iuka. On the eighteenth you concentrated at Jacinto; on the nineteenth you marched twenty miles, driving in the rebel outposts for the last eight; reached the front of Price's army, advantageously posted in unknown woods, and opened the action by four p.m.

On a narrow front, intersected by ravines and covered with dense undergrowth, with a single battery, Hamilton's division went into action against the combined rebel hosts. On that unequal ground, which permitted the enemy to outnumber them three to one, they fought a glorious battle, mowing down the rebel hordes until night closing in, they rested on their arms on the battle-ground, from which the enemy retired during the night, leaving us masters of the field.

The General Commanding bears cheerful testimony to the fiery alacrity with which the troops of Stanley's division moved up, cheering, to support, when called for, the Third division, and took their places to give them an opportunity to replenish their ammunition; and to the magnifi-

cent fighting of the Eleventh Missouri, under the gallant Mower.

To all the regiments who participated in the fight, he presents congratulations on their bravery and good conduct. He deems it an especial duty to signalize the Forty-eighth Indiana, which, posted on the left, held its ground until the brave Eddy fell, and a whole brigade of Texans came in through a ravine on the little band, and even then only yielded a hundred yards until relieved.

The Sixteenth Iowa, amid the roar of battle, the rush of wounded artillery-horses, the charge of a rebel brigade and a storm of grape, canister, and musketry, stood like a rock, holding the centre, while the glorious Fifth Iowa, under the brave and distinguished Matthias, sustained by Boomer with part of his noble little Twenty-sixth Missouri, bore the thrice-repeated charges and cross-fires of the rebel left and centre with a valor and determination seldom equalled, never excelled by the most veteran soldiery.

The Tenth Iowa, under Col. Perczel, deserves honorable mention for covering our left flank from the assault of the Texan Legion. Sands's Eleventh Ohio battery, under Lieutenant Sears, was served with unequalled bravery, under circumstances of danger and exposure such as rarely, perhaps never, have fallen to the lot of a single battery during the war.

The Thirty-ninth Ohio and Forty-seventh Illinois, who went into position at the close of the fight, and held it during the night, deserve honorable mention for the spirit they displayed in the performance of their duty.

The General Commanding regrets that he must mention the conduct of the Seventeenth Iowa, whose disgraceful stampeding forms a melancholy exception to the general good courage of the troops. He doubts not that there are a good many officers and men in that regiment whose cheeks burn with shame and indignation at the part the regiment acted, and he looks to them and to all its members on the first opportunity, by conspicuous gallantry, to wipe out the stain on their fair fame.

To the brave and gallant Hamilton, who formed and maintained his division under the galling fire from the rebel front, having his horse shot under him in the action—to the veteran and heroic Sullivan, young in years but old in fight; Col. Sanborn, commanding the leading brigade in his maiden battle; Brig.-Gen. D. S. Stanley, indefatigable soldier, ably aiding the advance division; to their staff-officers as well as to the regiments which have been mentioned in this order, the General Commanding tenders individually his heartfelt thanks and congratulations. Their gallantry and good conduct commands his respect, and has added a page to the claims they have on the gratitude of a great people now struggling to maintain national freedom and integrity against an unhallowed war in favor of caste and despotism.

To Col. Mieznar, Chief of the cavalry division, and to the officers and men of his command, the General Commanding here publicly tenders his

acknowledgments. For courage, efficiency, and for incessant and successful combats, he does not believe they have any superiors. In our advance on Iuka, and, during the action, they ably performed their duty. Col. Hatch fought and whipped the rebels at Peyton's Mills on the nineteenth, pursued the retreating rebel column on the twentieth, harassed their rear, and captured a large number of arms. During the action five privates of the Third Michigan cavalry, beyond our extreme right, opened fire, captured a rebel stand of colors, a captain and lieutenant, sent in the colors that night, alone held their prisoners during the night and brought them in next morning.

The unexpected accident which alone prevented us from cutting off the retreat and capturing Price and his army, only shows how much success depends on Him in whose hands are the accidents as well as the laws of life.

Brave companions in arms! Be always prepared for action, firm, united, and disciplined. The day of peace from the hands of God, will soon dawn, when we shall return to our happy homes, thanking Him who gives both courage and victory.

By command of
Major-General W. S. ROSECRANS.

H. G. KENNETT,

Lieut.-Col. and Chief of Staff.

CAPTAIN BROWN'S NARRATIVE.

ARMY OF THE MISSISSIPPI,
CAMP OF THE TWENTY-SIXTH REGIMENT MISSOURI VOLS., }
NEAR JACINTO, MISS., September 26, 1862. }

I am a Cincinnatian, although I was appointed and commissioned as Captain in the United States volunteer service from Missouri, over a year ago, when the State was on the verge of secession. Allow me to relate a little of my experience on the late battle-field at Iuka.

It had been known as early as the tenth day of September, that Sterling Price was marching with a greatly superior force upon our little army encamped near Jacinto. We received orders to strike tents, load the wagons with all company and private property, with the exception of a light marching outfit, and the trains were ordered to Corinth. Since that date our army has been living entirely in the open air, ready to march at a moment's notice.

On the seventeenth day of September a general order came to all the regiments along the line to move on the following morning at four o'clock A.M., toward Iuka, where Price had concentrated his forces. At the appointed time the regiments of the Third division, army of the Mississippi, were marching through a drenching rain and an exceedingly muddy road, toward the point designated.

Our command halted at noon, on the road about fourteen miles north-east of Iuka, threw out pickets, and remained on the ground all night, in order to give Gen. Ord time to approach the town on the road leading north, at the same time our little army under command of General Roscerans, made the advance on the road running south.

On the nineteenth instant our army was early

upon the march. Skirmishers were thrown out from the Fifth Iowa regiment, which came upon the pickets of the enemy about seven miles south of Iuka. As the pickets were driven in we advanced. At a white house on the right of the road, a large force of pickets collected, and for some time kept up a sharp fire, severely wounding several of our cavalry scouts. They were, however, soon forced to leave their position and a sumptuous dinner prepared by the proprietor of the house. To punish him for giving shelter, aid, and comfort to the enemy, his house was ordered to be sacked and burned to the ground.

At this point, the right wing of the Twenty-sixth Missouri regiment was thrown out as skirmishers, to relieve those of the Fifth Iowa regiment. It was not until about four o'clock P.M. that our skirmishers came upon the main body of the enemy drawn up in line of battle to a frightful depth. This fact was reported to Gen. Rosecrans. The Eleventh Ohio battery, under command of Lieutenant Sears, of Cincinnati, was halted upon the road. The Fifth Iowa had filed past it, and was taking a position on the right of the road in line of battle. The Twenty-sixth was just filing past in two ranks, when a rebel battery, concealed by the trees and thick brush, opened upon us with canister from the left of the road. Our battery was immediately put in position on the right of the road near a small unoccupied house, the Fifth Iowa supporting the right, and the Forty-eighth Indiana the left. The left wing of the Twenty-sixth Missouri regiment, of which my company composed the extreme left, was posted immediately in the rear of the right wing of the battery, and the extreme left of the Fifth Iowa. Some of the caissons were in the rear of my company. The Eleventh Missouri was posted in our rear, and the Sixteenth Iowa in the rear of the Forty-eighth Indiana, as a reserve. A slight ravine headed up toward the battery, from an open field, some distance on the right. Our four companies lay upon the opposite side of this ravine, from the battery.

While these dispositions were being made, the rebels kept up a severe fire of canister from their battery, which raked the sassafras bushes above our heads, and wounded several of the battery-horses in our immediate front. The battle had already become intensely exciting. The Eleventh Ohio battery opened upon the rebels, who in turn came on to the charge with deafening cheers. Simultaneously they opened fire of musketry upon the battery, the left wing of the Fifth Iowa, and the Forty-eighth Indiana. Their line of battle must have been several regiments deep, as volley followed volley in rapid succession. It was now clearly perceived that the rebels had massed upon the battery with the determination of taking it at whatever cost of blood.

In a few moments the Forty-eighth Indiana gave way in confusion, and their position on the left of the battery was at once occupied by the rebels in mass. At the same time, the left of the Fifth Iowa was cut down, almost to a man, and fell back a few paces. The four companies of the

left wing of the Twenty-sixth Missouri regiment were ordered up to occupy the position in front, between the battery and the right wing of the Fifth Iowa regiment. We received orders to "commence firing" when a sheet of flame leaped from our front, and our compliments were telegraphed to the rebel lines. An incessant roar of artillery and musketry was kept up on both sides, and bushels of shell, canister, and Minié-balls came thick and fast among us. My men were ordered by me to "lie down, load," rise and fire. In this way I saved the lives of my men. After a few rounds were fired, a command was given by a rebel officer, in a loud tone, to fire low, when a leaden hail swept through our ranks, wounding several of my men, and throwing my company into confusion. Some of the men in the centre of the company turned their faces to the rear, and began to break ranks. My attention was called to this fact by the order of Col. Boomer to the men to stand fast. I immediately moved from the right to the centre of the company, struck up the guns of the men with my sword, commanded them to stand fast and face the enemy, and turned two men around into their places with my own hands. During this time the company had fallen back a few paces. I then commanded "forward," and made a second charge to the right of the battery, and almost into the rebel lines. The firing was now conducted as before, but at this time the commander of the battery was shot from his horse, on my left, and one of his subalterns came to me and requested me to fall back a few paces, so that he could "limber up" and get away. But at this juncture the scene became perfectly terrific. Our Colonel, just in the rear, was shot through the lungs and carried from the field. A terrible fire was poured into the battery from the left and front, and the horses harnessed to the fore carriage of the guns, brought up from the ravine to haul them off, were wounded unto death, and rearing, bleeding, and charging, came like an avalanche down on my right, wounding one of my men, breaking the ranks of company H immediately on my right, and lunging forward, one horse over another, in the pains and madness of death, and massing themselves on a caisson in one awful pile of wounded and dying horses, dead men, and broken gun-carriages.

I rallied my men a third time and advanced to the front. The battery had now ceased firing—the gunners had been killed or ordered to save themselves in flight. The rebels were in possession of the left wing of the battery, and were pouring in a deadly cross-fire through it upon our flank, and down the ravine in our rear, sweeping every thing before it, and the roar of musketry from the front continued without ceasing. At this time I was on the right in line, my first lieutenant on the left, each instructing and encouraging the men. Then came a momentary lull in the storm, like that of a tornado, then an awful fire from the rebels burst upon us almost within bayonet reach, and swept my company from the field. I looked but for a moment upon

my men, dead, wounded and dying, strewn along the line, and turned and hastened away down the ravine, amid a shower of balls, the last man of our regiment from the field.

I overtook a few of my men in the rear, rallied them, and marched them to an open field, in which our skirmishers had formed in line of battle, and was ordered to form on the left. It was now after dark, but the firing still pursued us. Now the Eleventh Missouri volunteers received the charge of the rebels, and the bullets intended for them came thick amidst our ranks. We were ordered to lie down under cover.

At this time I was ordered by Lieut.-Colonel Holman to go out, with the remnant of my company, consisting of my first lieutenant and about one dozen men, on a reconnoissance on the rising ground to our right, and ascertain and report to him whether the rebels were flanking us. This order was executed in pitch darkness, and with great danger of getting shot down as well by our own men as by the rebels. On my return I had to report that the Twenty-sixth Illinois was posted on the rising ground to our right, the Ohio brigade on our rear, ready to sustain us, and the Tenth Missouri regiment on our left and front. The bugle now sounded "cease firing," and the Eleventh Missouri, which had sustained a heavy loss, fell back and took position on our left. In these positions we laid on our arms all night, expecting to renew the battle at daylight on the following morning, but when the dawn came the report also came that the rebels had gone.

We marched upon the field to bury our dead, and remove the wounded to the hospital. But, oh! what a scene! I do not think a single horse of the Eleventh Ohio battery escaped. Many of the men lay dead by the side of their guns and horses. I found two of my men lying down on their faces, just at the right of the battery. They were shot by a number of balls through the breast; one man shot through the centre of the forehead by a canister, his brains all out on the ground where he fell; one through the head by a Minié ball, entering just above the eyebrow. One torn in mangled parts by a shell; another—yet why relate these things. I can only believe it providential that we were any of us allowed to leave the field alive.

The loss of the Fifth Iowa and of the four left companies of the Twenty-sixth Missouri regiment was fifty per cent of the number taken into the field, and the loss of our brigade thirty-three per cent of the number marched upon the field.

DE WITT C. BROWN,

— Captain Company C, Twenty-Sixth Reg. Missouri Volunteers.

CINCINNATI "COMMERCIAL" ACCOUNT.

JACINTO, MISS., Sept. 22, 1862.

EDS. COM.: When last I wrote you it was from the quiet town of Iuka, where, without any fear of forced marches, scarcity of rations, etc., before our eyes, we were zealously performing garrison duty to the best of our ability; but scarcely had my letter been deposited in the mail-bag, ere the Second brigade of Gen. Stanley's division (then

commanded by Col. Murphy, of the Eighth Wisconsin) entered the town, they having evacuated Tusculum the previous day. The next day, (eleventh,) we (the Ohio brigade) also received orders to move. Accordingly, that evening, tents were struck, wagons packed, and at three o'clock on the morning of the twelfth, we silently wended our way from Iuka, leaving the destinies of the town in the hands of Colonel Murphy's brigade. After a fatiguing march of eighteen miles under a scorching sun, we reached Clear Creek, about eight P.M., where we bivouacked for the night on the road-side, five miles from Corinth. The next morning the brigade moved a short distance further north, and selecting a pleasant site, we made preparations for an encampment. The same evening information was received by Gen. Rosecrans, that the rebel cavalry had dashed into Iuka after our departure, and after a slight skirmish, put Colonel Murphy and his brigade to flight, thereby capturing a considerable amount of commissary and medical stores, among which were six hundred and eighty barrels of flour, which Col. Murphy, through culpable neglect, failed to destroy before evacuating. As soon as Gen. Rosecrans ascertained the truth of the report, he placed Col. Murphy under arrest, and ordered the brigade back to Iuka, under command of Col. Mower, of the Eleventh Missouri. They failed, however, of getting further than Burnsville, when they were ordered to proceed to near Jacinto, and await orders. In the mean while our brigade (O.) remained in bivouac near Corinth, while preparations were evidently afoot for placing our army on an active campaign footing. Transportation and baggage was reduced, our supply of tents cut down, etc., so as to facilitate our progress through the country, when a move should become necessary.

This period proved not to be far distant, for about the same time, General Rosecrans became aware that Price had occupied Iuka in force, and was endeavoring to cross the Tennessee River, for the purpose of getting in the rear of Buell, in his movement against Bragg. In conjunction with Gen. Grant, he therefore prepared to "bag" the "Diarrhetic General." It was decided upon that a column of eighteen thousand men under Generals Grant and Ord, should move *via* Burnsville, and attack Price, while General Rosecrans would move with part of his corps *via* Jacinto, and attack the enemy on the flank, while the balance of his column would move on the Fulton road, and cut off his (Price's) retreat in case he should attempt it. With this understanding, on the morning of the eighteenth inst., our army was on the move. Generals Stanley's and Hamilton's divisions, under Gen. Rosecrans, amid a drenching rain left "Clear Creek," and after a fatiguing march bivouacked that night at this place.

At early dawn on the morning of the nineteenth we were again on the march, and at about ten o'clock the advance of Gen. Hamilton's division encountered the pickets of the enemy at "Barnett's Corners," with whom a sharp skirmish took place, resulting in their being driven six miles

toward Iuka, with a small loss in killed and prisoners. At this juncture the whole of the column had arrived at "Barnett's," and according to the programme, Gen. Rosecrans was waiting for the sound of Grant's artillery, to warn him that it was time to move forward, but after waiting over two hours, he was much chagrined at receiving a despatch from Grant (who was then only seven miles from Iuka) to the effect that he (Grant) *was waiting for Gen. Rosecrans* to open the battle. Without further ado, our column accordingly moved forward until within two miles of Iuka, when the enemy were discovered posted on a broad ridge commanding the country for some distance around. As soon as our skirmishers advanced in sight, the rebels opened a severe fire of musketry upon them, when they awaited the arrival of Gen. Hamilton's division, which soon came up on the "double-quick," and formed in line. They were also received by a hot fire of artillery and musketry, when the Eleventh Ohio battery, which had by this time got into position, opened out on the rebels. In a few moments the engagement became general, and lasted for two hours, when darkness precluded the possibility of any further advantage accruing to either side. The night was therefore spent in burying our dead and caring for the wounded, while our men lay on their arms on the battle-field, waiting for the dawn of a new day to continue the work of death.

The hospital was established about a half-mile from the battle-field, and under the direction of Surgeon A. P. Campbell, Medical Director of this army. The wounded were properly attended to. Generals Rosecrans, Stanley, Hamilton, and Sullivan, and Acting Brig.-Generals Sanborn, Fuller, and Mower were on the field during the whole of the battle, at the head of their respective corps, and their presence signally aided the fortunes of the day. Our loss during the two hours' battle, according to the reports received at the headquarters of Gen. Rosecrans, foots up at one hundred and forty-eight (148) killed, six hundred and twenty-five (625) wounded, and twenty (20) missing. Among our wounded officers are Col. Eddy, Forty-eighth Indiana, Col. Chambers, Sixteenth Iowa, and Col. Boomer, Twenty-sixth Missouri. The loss of the enemy, according to the most carefully collected accounts, will number over one thousand two hundred (1200) in killed and wounded, while we have taken one thousand prisoners. Among the rebels killed were Gen. Little and Acting General Berry, beside many field-officers. Gen. Whitfield was mortally wounded in the early part of the engagement, but was removed from the field by the enemy.

Several of the officers present pronounced the battle one of the most sanguinary and fiercely contested battles of the war, for the number of men engaged, as during the most severe part of the battle not over three thousand men were engaged on our side at any one time, while, from the statements of many of the prisoners taken, three full brigades of rebels, numbering probably nine thousand men, were pitted against us, and

four more brigades were held in reserve in the town.

Most of our troops engaged behaved in the most gallant manner, particularly the Eleventh Missouri and Fifth Iowa. These two regiments stood the brunt of the battle, as their list of killed and wounded testify to. The former lost seventy-six and the latter one hundred and sixteen in killed and wounded; and for over half an hour the Eleventh Missouri held their position against a whole rebel brigade, without having a single round of ammunition in their cartridge-boxes. It is but justice to state here, for the honor of the brave men concerned, that, though this regiment was organized in Missouri, with the exception of about twenty of the men, every member of this regiment hails from Illinois; and but for the fact that they could not be accepted in that State, (it having furnished its quota at the time the Eleventh was organized,) they would be ranked among the Illinois regiments. As it was determined to go into service, they obtained an organization under the laws of Missouri, and to-day refuse to be re-organized, being proud of the title that their bravery has gained for them.

During the early part of the engagement, the Eleventh Ohio battery being unable to obtain a good position on account of the thick underbrush, became exposed to a severe fire of the enemy's musketry, and in less than a half-hour after the battle began, seventy-two of the battery men were placed *hors du combat*, being either killed or wounded, and every horse was shot from the caissons. The rebels perceiving this, and that it was poorly supported by infantry, made a charge on it, and succeeded in capturing the six guns, two of which they spiked. Later in the evening it had been retaken twice by the Fifth Iowa, at the point of the bayonet, but finally fell into the hands of the rebels. After the evacuation seven guns were found in Iuka, which the rebels had abandoned; among them were the six constituting the Eleventh Ohio battery.

The morning after the battle, at an early hour, Gen. Rosecrans, not perceiving any movement on the part of the enemy toward renewing the conflict, ordered his line of pickets to advance. In doing so they met with no opposition by the rebels, and our whole force was then thrown forward, the artillery occasionally throwing shells in their direction, and every precaution being taken to prevent an ambuscade. In this manner our column had reached a ridge in full view of, and not over a half-mile distant from the town, when a white flag was discovered approaching our line. Capt. Dustan, Assistant Adjutant-Gen. to Acting Gen. Fuller, was sent out to meet it, when the bearer of the flag imparted to the Captain the information that Price had evacuated the town during the night and early morning, and that his rear-guard had left Iuka but a few moments previous.

Without the least delay our column was then pushed forward in pursuit of the flying rebels, they having, however, a fair start of about four miles. The pursuit was kept up until evening,

our cavalry constantly skirmishing with their rear-guard, and capturing many prisoners. Our men being but three companies strong, were unable to obtain any particular advantage, and our infantry being too far in the rear, at night it was deemed advisable to give up the pursuit, and our column, consisting of Hamilton's and Stanley's divisions, bivouacked about thirteen miles from Iuka on the Fulton road.

At about eleven o'clock on the morning after the battle the advance of Gens. Grant and Ord's column reached Iuka, and halted in the town. Had they been but a few hours sooner, our victory would have been complete; for if Grant's fresh troops could not have cut off the retreat of Price, they could at least have pursued them to a better advantage than Gen. Rosecrans was capable of doing with his small column of fatigued men. It remains for Gen. Grant therefore to explain why he was so tardy in his movement, and why he failed to enact his part of the plan as arranged with General Rosecrans, for the complete rout and capture of the whole of Price's army—for there is not the least doubt but that if Grant had come up in the proper time, instead of waiting four miles from the battle-field, the capture of Price and his motley crew would have crowned our efforts; for it must be distinctly understood that not a single regiment outside of Gen. Rosecrans's "Army of the Mississippi" was engaged in the battle, and to the skilful generalship of Gen. R., and the indomitable courage of his veteran troops, rather than to any plans of his superiors, is our success due.

I intended forwarding a list of our killed and wounded, but the mail will close ere I could copy it. I will endeavor to send it in a day or two.

I presume that ere this the telegraph has informed you that General Rosecrans has been promoted to a Major-Generalship. Such is the case, and the "double-starred epaulette" could not grace a braver soldier or a more accomplished gentleman.

Ere closing, I will take this opportunity of returning my sincere thanks to Capt. Temple Clark, Assistant Adjutant-General to Gen. Rosecrans, for his kindness in furnishing me with considerable of the material for this letter. A "Bohemian" himself, he is always ready and willing to lend a helping hand to a "fellow-craftsman."

This morning the troops of General Grant returned to Corinth, while the army of the Mississippi returned to this point, to be in readiness for a move toward Rienzi, which place has been menaced by Breckinridge and Van Dorn during the past two days. As soon as he hears of Price's defeat, they are, however, likely to "skedaddle" in the wake of their disappointed and defeated superior, who, at the latest accounts, had started back to Tupelo, to gloat over "another confederate victory" (?).

So, for the present, Northern Mississippi is safe from its "liberators," and Buell has an opportunity of operating at his will against Bragg, from whose vicinity we are anxiously awaiting some stirring news.

J. C. C.

JACKSON "MISSISSIPPIAN" ACCOUNT.

BALDWIN, Sept. 24, 1862.

DEAR COOPER: I wrote you a short communication from Iuka, announcing its peaceable capture on the fourth, by the army under General Price. I believe I was a little congratulatory in my remarks, and spread out on the rich fruits of the bloodless capture. Indeed it was a sight to gladden the heart of a poor soldier, whose only diet for some time had been unsalted beef and whit leather hooecake, the stacks of cheese, crackers, preserves, mackerel, coffee, and other good things that lined the shelves of the sutlers' shops, and filled the commissary stores of the Yankee army. But, alas! the good things which should have been distributed to the brave men who won them, were held in reserve for what purpose I know not, unless to sweeten the teeth of those higher in authority, (whilst the men were fed on husks,) and I suppose were devoured by the flames on the day of our retreat. Had these things been given to the men they could have eaten them during the time of our occupancy of the town, and saved to the Confederacy subsistence (such as it was) for its army during that time. Will our government and our generals never learn that it is policy as well as duty, to protect and preserve the private soldiers? It is no trouble to get officers, but when neglect and bad treatment has killed the privates of our army, where shall we supply their places? But I am digressing.

We held peaceable possession of Iuka one day, and on the next day were alarmed by the booming of cannon, and called out to spend the evening in battle-array in the woods. Shifting our positions, we lay in the woods until the evening of the nineteenth, when we were ordered to move again, and supposed we were going back to camp to rest awhile, when the sharp crack of musketry on the right of our former lines told that the enemy were nearer than we had imagined. In fact, they had almost penetrated the town itself. How on earth, with the woods full of our cavalry, they could have approached so near our lines is a mystery. They had planted a battery sufficiently near to shell Gen. Price's headquarters, and were cracking away at the Third brigade, in line of battle, under General Hebert, when our brigade (the Fourth) came up at a double-quick and formed on their left.

And then for two hours and fifteen minutes was kept up the most terrific fire of musketry that ever dinned my ears. There was one continuous roar of small arms, while grape and canister howled in fearful concert above our heads and through our ranks. General Little, our division commander, whose bravery and kindness had endeared him to the men under his command, was shot through the head early in the action, and fell from his horse dead. He was sitting by Gen. Price, and conversing with him at the time, and both Generals were no doubt marked for death by the same hand. The Third brigade was in the hottest of the fire, and most nobly and gloriously did it bear itself. Hereafter let

it be known as the "Salamander Brigade," for it literally lives in fire.

They charged and took the battery which was doing so much damage, after a desperate struggle, piling the ground with dead. The Third Louisiana regiment, of this brigade, entered the fight with two hundred and thirty-eight men, and lost one hundred and eight in killed and wounded. The Third Texas fared about as badly. What a glorious brigade it is! The Fortieth Mississippi, I am proud to say, is in this brigade, and gallantly shared the glory of the day. The troops against which we were contending were Western men, the battery manned by Iowa troops, who fought bravely and well. Of the part borne by our brigade and regiment I will not speak, but leave to others the chronicle of our deeds. I know this, that the events of that evening have considerably increased my appetite for peace, and if the Yankees will not shoot at us any more, I shall be perfectly satisfied to let them alone. It was a terrible struggle, and we lost heavily, though victory was with us, as we drove the enemy from his chosen position, and slept at night within one hundred yards of their army, and beyond their line of battle in the evening. All night could be heard the groans of the wounded and dying of both armies, forming a sequel of horror and agony to the deadly struggle over which night had kindly thrown its mantle. Saddest of all, our dead were left unburied, and many of the wounded on the battlefield to be taken in charge by the enemy.

During the night the enemy were reënforced, and as our strength would not justify us in trying the issue of another battle, a retreat was ordered, and at daybreak next morning commenced a retreat for this place. As we marched through the town, the enemy began to shell, directing their aim, as we judged, at the headquarters of General Price, but the old hero was not at home, but on the road directing our march. The retreat, made in the face of a foe outnumbering us by odds, was, perhaps, more brilliant than a victory; and General Maury, whose division brought up the rear, deserves the highest honor for the skill and courage displayed under circumstances so perilous.

The enemy pressed our rear all day on the twenty-sixth, until General Maury placed a battery commanding the road, and as their cavalry closed upon us, sent a volley into their ranks, which settled the sardines of about sixty of them, and taught them caution the balance of the route. During the entire retreat we lost but four or five wagons, which broke down on the road and were left. Acts of vandalism disgraceful to the army were, however, perpetrated along the road, which made me blush to own such men as my countrymen.

Corn-fields were laid waste, potato-patches robbed, barn-yards and smoke-houses despoiled, hogs killed, and all kinds of outrages perpetrated in broad daylight and in full view of officers. I doubted, on the march up and on the retreat, whether I was in an army of brave men, fighting

for their country, or merely following a band of armed marauders, who are as terrible to their friends as foes. I once thought General Bragg too severe in his discipline, but I am satisfied none but the severest discipline will restrain men upon a march.

The settlements through which we passed were made to pay heavy tribute to the rapacity of our soldiers, and I have no doubt that women and children will cry for the bread which has been rudely taken from them by those who should have protected and defended them. This plunder, too, was without excuse, for rations were regularly issued every night, and though the men did not get their meals as punctually as in camp, still there was no absolute suffering to justify such conduct, and it deserves the severest reprobation.

Dec. 127.

BATTLE OF CORINTH, MISS.

GENERAL GRANT'S DESPACHES.

GRANT'S HEADQUARTERS,
JACKSON, Tenn., 8 A.M., Oct. 5, 1862. }

To Major-General H. W. Halleck, General-in-Chief U.S.A.:

YESTERDAY, the rebels under Price, Van Dorn, and Lovell were repulsed from their attack on Corinth with great slaughter.

The enemy are in full retreat, leaving their dead and wounded on the field.

Rosecrans telegraphs that the loss is serious on our side, particularly in officers, but bears no comparison with that of the enemy.

General Hackleman fell while gallantly leading his brigade.

Gen. Oglesby is dangerously wounded.

Gen. McPherson, with his command, reached Corinth yesterday.

General Rosecrans pursued the retreating enemy this morning, and should they attempt to move toward Bolivar, will follow to that place.

Gen. Hurlbut is at the Hatchie River, with five or six thousand men, and is no doubt with the pursuing column.

From seven hundred to a thousand prisoners, besides the wounded, are left in our hands.

U. S. GRANT,
Major-General Commanding.

GRANT'S HEADQUARTERS,
JACKSON, TENN., October 5, 1862. }

To Maj-General Halleck, General-in-Chief U. S. Army:

Gen. Ord, who followed Gen. Hurlbut, met the enemy to-day on the south side of the Hatchie, as I understand from a despatch, and drove them across the stream, and got possession of the heights with our troops.

General Ord took two batteries and about two hundred prisoners.

A large portion of General Rosecrans's forces were at Chewalla.

At this distance, every thing looks most favorable, and I cannot see how the enemy are to es-

cape without losing every thing but their small arms.

I have strained every thing to take into the fight an adequate force, and to get them to the right place.

U. S. GRANT,
Major-General Commanding.

HEADQUARTERS GENERAL GRANT,
JACKSON, TENN., Oct. 6, 12.20 P.M. }

To Major-General H. W. Halleck, General-in-Chief U.S.A.:

Generals Ord and Hurlbut came upon the enemy yesterday, General Hurlbut having driven in small bodies the day before. After several hours' hard fighting they drove the enemy five miles back across the Hatchie River, toward Corinth, capturing two batteries and about three hundred prisoners, and many small arms.

I immediately apprised General Rosecrans of these facts, and directed him to urge on the good work.

The following despatch has been received from him, dated

CHEWALLA, October 6.

To Major-General Grant:

The enemy are totally routed, and throwing every thing away. We are following sharply.

(Signed) W. S. ROSECRANS,
Major-General.

Under previous instructions, Gen. Hurlbut is also following.

General McPherson is in the lead of General Rosecrans's column.

The rebel General Martin is said to be killed.

(Signed) U. S. GRANT,
Major-General Commanding.

GENERAL ROSECRANS'S REPORT.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE MISSISSIPPI,
THIRD DIVISION, DISTRICT OF WEST-TENNESSEE, }
CORINTH, Oct. 28, 1862. }

MAJOR: I have the honor to submit, for the information of the Major-General commanding the District, the following report of the battle of Corinth:

PRELIMINARIES.

The rumors which followed the battles of Iuka were that Price had marched to the vicinity of Ripley, and was being joined by Van Dorn with all the available rebel forces in North-Mississippi for the purpose of capturing Corinth, or breaking our line of communication, and forcing us to retreat toward Columbus.

These rumors gained strength until the first of October, when strong cavalry scouts sent out for the purpose, demonstrated the fact that the rebels were moving from Ripley via Ruckersville, and the main body was at Pocahontas.

The question then was, where they would strike the main blow?

Equally favorably situated to strike either Bolivar, Bethel, Jackson, or Corinth, which would it be?

Unfortunately for me, there was no map of the country north-west of this place to be found; therefore I could not tell whether to expect a

strong demonstration here to hold us in suspense while the blow was struck elsewhere, or *vice versa*. Rumors that the attack was to take the direction of Jackson or Bolivar, via Bethel, were so rife, and the fortifications of Corinth were so well known to the rebels, that I had hopes they would undertake to mask me, and, passing north, give me an opportunity to beat the masking force, and cut off their retreat.

This hope gained some strength from the supposed difficulties of the country lying in the triangle formed by the Memphis and Charleston, the Mobile and Ohio railroads and Cypress Creek.

To be prepared for eventualities, Hamilton's and Stanley's divisions were placed just beyond Bridge Creek, the infantry outposts were called in from Iuka, Burnsville, Rienzi and Danville, and the outpost at Chewalla retired to New-Alexander, and strengthened by another regiment and a battery, early on the morning of the second.

During that day evidences increased showing the practicability of the country north-west of us, and disclosed the facts, not before known, that there were two good roads from Chewalla eastward, one leading directly into the old rebel intrenchments, and the other crossing over into the Pittsburgh Landing road.

Accordingly, the following disposition of the troops for the third was ordered at half-past one o'clock A.M. of that day, namely:

There being indications of a possible attack on Corinth, immediately the following disposition of troops will be made: General McKean with his division will occupy the present position: Gen. Davies will occupy the line between the Memphis and Columbus road, General Hamilton with his division will take position between the rebel works on the Purdy and on the Hamburg roads; and General Stanley will hold his division in reserve at or near the old headquarters of Major-General Grant.

The respective divisions will be formed in two lines, the second line being either in line of battle or close column by division as their circumstances may require.

The troops were ordered to move toward their positions, with one hundred rounds of ammunition and three days' rations per man, by three o'clock A.M.

These dispositions were made, and the troops at nine o'clock on the morning of the third occupied the positions shown on the accompanying map. Hamilton on the right, Davidson the centre, McKean on the left, with an advance of three regiments of infantry and a section of artillery under Colonel Oliver on the Chewalla road, at or near Alexander's, beyond the rebel breastworks. The cavalry were disposed as follows: (See map accompanying Colonel Wiczer's report.) A battalion at Burnsville, one at Roney's Mill on the Jacinto and Corinth road. Colonel Lee, with the Seventh Kansas and a part of the Seventh Illinois at Kossuth and Boneyard, watching the rebels' right flank; Colonel Hatch and

Captain Wilcox on the east and north fronts, covering and reconnoitring.

The reasons for these dispositions flow obviously from the foregoing explanations of our ignorance of the north-westerly approach, and of the possibility that the rebels might threaten us on the Chewalla and attack us by the Smith's Bridge road on our left, or go round and try us with his main force on the Purdy, or even Pittsburgh Landing road.

The general plan which was explained to the division commanders verbally on the morning, was to hold the enemy at arm's length by approaching him strongly in our assumed positions, and when his force became fully developed and he had assumed a position, to take a position which would give us the use of our batteries and the open ground in the vicinity of Corinth, the exact position to be determined by events and the movements of the enemy.

OPERATIONS OF THE BATTLE OF THE THIRD OF OCTOBER.

Early in the morning the advance under Col. Oliver found strong indications that the pressure under which he had retired on the second came from the advancing foe, and accordingly took a strong position on the hill near the angle of the rebel breastworks, with his three regiments and a section of artillery.

By nine o'clock the enemy began to press them sharply and outflank them. Brigadier-General Arthur, whom I had requested to go to the front, reported widespread but slack skirmishing, and said the hill was of great value to the advancing force. I ordered him to hold it pretty firmly with that view.

About ten o'clock word came that the enemy were pressing the point hotly, and that reinforcements were required, or they must yield the position. Supposing its importance was properly understood, and that it was held in subordination to the general views of its use, which were explained, I directed General Davies to send up from his position two regiments.

But it proved that General McArthur had taken up four more regiments from McKean's division, and was contesting the ground almost as for a battle. It was probably this which induced General Davies to ask permission to rest his right on the rebel intrenchments, and to which I consented, adding the verbal order to Lieutenant-Colonel Ducat, that he might use his judgment about leaving his present for that position, but in no event must he cease to touch the left on McArthur's right.

The advance was made to the breastwork as shown in the drawing, but leaving an interval between McArthur's and Davies's left. The enemy developed his forces along that line as McArthur retired from his position, which gave the rebels an opportunity to advance behind Davies's left, and forced it, after obstinate resistance, to fall back rapidly about a thousand yards, losing two heavy guns.

Our troops fought with the most determined courage, firing very low. At one P.M. Davies having resumed the same position he had occupied in the morning, and McArthur's brigade having fought a heavy force, it became evident that the enemy were in full strength, and meant mischief. McKean with Crocker's brigade had seen only skirmishers, there were no signs of any movements on our left, and only a few cavalry skirmishers on our right. It was pretty clear that we were to expect the weight of the attack to fall on our centre, where hopes had been given of our falling back.

Orders were accordingly given to McKean to fall back to the next ridge beyond our intrenchments, to touch his right on Davies's left, for Stanley to move northward and eastward, to stand in close echelon, but nearer town. Gen. Hamilton was ordered to face toward Chewalla, and move down until his left reached Davies's right. Davies was informed of these dispositions, told to hold his ground obstinately, and then when he had drawn them in strongly, Hamilton would swing in on their front and near and close the day. Hamilton was carefully instructed on this point, and entered into the spirit of it.

Owing to loss of time in conveying orders to Generals McKean and Davies, the orders were less perfectly conformed to, but nothing materially injurious resulted therefrom. But owing to the tremendous force with which the enemy pressed Davies back, Stanley was called with his division, with his batteries, and sent a brigade under Colonel Mower to support Davies, whose right had at last become hotly engaged. Mower came up while Davies was contesting a position near the White House, and Hamilton began to swing in on the enemy's flank, across the Columbia Railroad through a very impracticable thicket, when night closed in and put an end to the operations for the day.

The details of the heroic deeds of the troops of Davies's division, of McArthur's and Oliver's brigades, as well as those of Sullivan's brigade, of Hamilton's division, will be found in the accompanying sub-reports.

THE DISPOSITION FOR THE BATTLE OF OCTOBER 4.

We had now before us the entire army which the rebels could muster in Northern Mississippi, Van Dorn commanding, (Price's army, Van Dorn's army, Villipigue, and the remnant of Breckinridge's corps.) They were in the angle between the Memphis and the Columbus roads. Our left was comparatively free; our right very assailable. They outnumbered us probably two to one.

The plan was to rest our left on the batteries extending from battery Robinette, our centre on the slight ridge north of the houses, and our right on the high ground, covering both the Pittsburgh and Purdy roads, while it also covered the ridge roads between them leading to their old camps. McKean had the extreme left. Stanley, with his well-trying division batteries, Williams and Robinette, the Memphis Railroad and the Chewalla road extending nearly to the Columbus road.

Davies's tried division was placed in the centre, which was retired, reaching to battery Powell, Hamilton's staunch fighting division was on the right with Dillon's battery, supported by two regiments posted on the prolongation of Davies's line.

The design of General Hamilton was to use the hill where the batteries stood against an approach from the west, where Sullivan found the enemy on the last evening. Against my better judgment, expressed to him at the time, I yielded to his wishes and allowed the occupation as described.

Early in the evening I called the chiefs of divisions together and explained to them their plans, and having supervised the positions, retired at three A.M. on the fourth to take some rest. I was soon aroused by the opening of the enemy's artillery, which he had planted within six hundred yards of battery Robinette.

This early opening gave promise of a hot day's work; but the heavy batteries and the Tenth Ohio, placed north of Gen. Halleck's headquarters, silenced them by seven o'clock, and there was an interval of an hour, which was employed in going over our lines.

About seven o'clock, the skirmishers which we had sent into the woods on our front, by their not firing, proclaimed the presence of their forces preparing for the assault. Soon the heads of their columns were seen emerging to attack our centre, on Davies first, Stanley next, and Hamilton last.

The drawing shows these positions, and is referred to for the sake of brevity.

I shall leave to pens dipped in poetic ink to describe the gorgeous pyrotechnics of the battle, and paint in words of fire the heroes of the fight, the details of which will be found graphically depicted in the accompanying sub-reports.

I will only add that when Price's left bore down on our centre in gallant style, their force was so overpowering, our wearied and jaded troops yielded and fell back, scattering among the houses. I had the personal mortification of witnessing this untoward and untimely stampede.

Riddled and scattered, the ragged head of Price's right storming columns advanced to near the house north side of the square, in front of Gen. Halleck's headquarters, when it was greeted with a storm of grape from a section of Immell's battery, soon reinforced by the Tenth Ohio, which sent them reeling back, pursued by the Fifth Minnesota, which advanced to them from their position near the depot.

Gen. Sullivan was ordered and promptly advanced to the support of General Davies's centre. His right rallied and retook battery Powell, into which a few of the storming column had penetrated, while Hamilton having played upon the rebels on his right, over the opening, effectively swept by his artillery, advanced by them and they fled. The battle was over on the right.

During all this the skirmishers of the left were moving in our front. A line of battle was formed on the bridge as shown in the drawing; about

twenty minutes after the attack on the right the enemy advanced in four columns on battery Robinette and were treated to grape and canister until within fifty yards, when the Ohio brigade arose and gave them a murderous fire of musketry, before which they reeled and fell back to the woods.

They, however, gallantly re-formed and advanced by aim to the charge, led by Col. Rogers of the Second Texas.

This time they reached the edge of the ditch, but the deadly musketry-fire of the Ohio brigade again broke them, and at the word charge, the Eleventh Missouri and Twenty-seventh Ohio sprang up and forward at them, chasing their broken fragments back to the woods.

Thus by noon ended the battle of the fourth of October.

After waiting for the enemy's return a short time our skirmishers began to advance and found that their skirmishers were gone from the field, leaving their dead and wounded.

Having ridden over it and satisfied myself of the fact, I rode all over our lines announcing the result of the fight in person, and notified our victorious troops that after two days' fighting, two almost sleepless nights of preparation, movements and march, I wished them to replenish their cartridge-boxes, haversacks and stomachs, take an early sleep and start in pursuit by daylight.

Returning from this I found the gallant McPherson with a fresh brigade on the public square, and gave him the same notice, with orders to take the advance.

The results of the battle briefly stated are: We fought the combined rebel force of Mississippi, commanded by Van Dorn, Price, Lovell, Villipigue and Rust in person, numbering, according to their own authority, thirty-eight thousand men.

We signally defeated them, with little more than half their numbers, and they fled, leaving their dead and wounded on the field.

The enemy's loss in killed was one thousand four hundred and twenty-three officers and men; their loss in wounded, taking the general average, amounts to five thousand six hundred and ninety-two. We took two thousand two hundred and forty-eight prisoners, among whom are one hundred and thirty-seven field-officers, captains, and subalterns, representing fifty-three regiments of infantry, sixteen regiments of cavalry, thirteen batteries of artillery, and seven battalions, making sixty-nine regiments, six battalions, and thirteen batteries, beside separate companies.

We took also fourteen stands of colors, two pieces of artillery, three thousand three hundred stand of arms, four thousand five hundred rounds of ammunition and a large lot of accoutrements. The enemy blew up several wagons between Corinth and Chewalla, and beyond Chewalla many ammunition-wagons and carriages were destroyed, and the ground was strewn with tents, officer's mess-chests, and small arms. We pursued them forty miles in force and sixty miles with cavalry.

Our loss was only three hundred and fifteen killed, one thousand eight hundred and twelve wounded, and two hundred and thirty-two prisoners and missing.

It is said the enemy was so demoralized and alarmed at our advance, they set fire to the stores at Tupello, but finding we were not close upon them, extinguished the fire and removed the public stores, except two car-loads of bacon, which they destroyed.

To signalize in this report all those officers and men whose action in the battle deserves mention, would unnecessarily lengthen this report. I must, therefore, refer to the sub-reports and special mentions, and to a special paper herewith, wherein the most conspicuous, to the number of one hundred and nine officers and men, are mentioned.

W. S. ROSECRANS,
Major-General.

OFFICIAL RECAPITULATION.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE MISSISSIPPI,
THIRD DIVISION, DISTRICT OF WEST-TENNESSEE, }
CORINTH, MISS., October 25, 1862. }

GENERAL ORDERS, NO. 151.

Army of Third Division of District of West-Tennessee.

The preliminary announcement of the results of the great battle of Corinth was given to you on the battle-field by myself in person. I then proclaimed to you that "they were badly beaten at all points and had fled, leaving their dead and wounded on the field." When I told you to replenish your cartridge-boxes and haversacks, snatch a sleep after your two days' fighting and two nights of watching and movements, and be ready by the morning's dawn to follow the retreating foe, my heart beat high with pride and pleasure to the round and joyful response from your toil-worn and battle-stained ranks. Such a response was worthy such soldiers, and of the country and cause for which they fought.

I have now received the reports of the various commanders. I have now to tell you that the magnitude of the stake, the battle, and the results, become more than ever apparent. Upon the issue of the fight depended the possession of West-Tennessee, and perhaps even the fate of operations in Kentucky. The entire available force of the rebels in Mississippi, save a few garrisons and a small reserve, attacked you. They were commanded by Van Dorn, Preece, Villipigue, Rust, Armstrong, Maury, and others, in person. They numbered, according to their own authorities, nearly forty thousand men—almost double your own numbers. You fought them into the position we desired on the third, punishing them terribly; and on the fourth, in three hours after the infantry entered into action they were completely beaten. You killed and buried one thousand four hundred and twenty-three officers and men, some of their most distinguished officers falling, among whom was the gallant Col. Rogers, of the Second Texas, who bore their colors at the head of his storming column to the edge of the ditch of "Battery Robinette," where he fell. Their wounded, at the usual rate, must exceed five

thousand. You took two thousand two hundred and sixty-eight prisoners, among whom are one hundred and thirty-seven field-officers, captains, and subalterns, representing fifty-three regiments of infantry, sixteen regiments of cavalry, thirteen batteries of artillery, and seven battalions, making sixty-nine regiments, thirteen batteries, seven battalions, besides several companies. You captured three thousand three hundred and fifty stands of small arms, fourteen stands of colors, two pieces of artillery, and a large quantity of equipments. You pursued his retreating columns forty miles in force with infantry, and sixty miles with cavalry, and were ready to follow him to Mobile, if necessary, had you received orders.

I congratulate you on these decisive results; in the name of the Government and the people I thank you. I beg you to unite with me in giving humble thanks to the great Master of all for our victory.

It would be to me a great pleasure to signalize in this General Order those whose gallant deeds are recorded in the various reports, but their number forbids. I will only say that to Gens. Hamilton, Stanley, McArthur, and Davies, to Gen. Oglesby and Col. Miezner, and the brigade and regimental commanders under them, I offer my thanks for the gallant and able manner in which they have performed their several duties. To the regimental commanders and chiefs of batteries and cavalry, and especially to Cols. Lee and Hatch, I present my thanks for their gallantry on the battle-field and in the pursuit. I desire especially to offer my thanks to Gen. Davies and his division, whose magnificent fighting on the third more than atones for all that was lacking on the fourth. To all the officers and soldiers of this army, who bravely fought, I offer my heartfelt thanks for their noble behavior, and pray that God and their country may add to the rewards which flow from the consciousness of duty performed, and that the time may speedily come when, under the flag of a nation one and indivisible, benign peace may again smile on us amid the endearments of home and family.

But our victory has cost us the lives of three hundred and fifteen brave officers and soldiers, besides the wounded. Words of praise cannot reach those who died for their country in this battle, but they console and encourage the living. The memory of the brave Hackelman, the chivalrous Kirby Smith, the true and noble Colonels Thrush, Baker, and Miles, and Captain Guy C. Ward, with many others, live with us and in the memory of a free people, while history will inscribe their names among its heroes.

W. S. ROSECRANS,
Major-General Commanding.

COLONEL CROCKER'S REPORT.

HEADQUARTERS THIRD BRIGADE, SIXTH DIVISION, }
CAMP NEAR CORINTH, MISS., October 18, 1862. }

Captain W. T. Clark, A. A. G. :

SIR: I have the honor to report the part taken by the Third brigade, in the battle of Corinth,

and its subsequent movements in pursuit of the retreating enemy.

About five o'clock of the morning of the third instant, the brigade formed; two regiments, the Eleventh and Thirteenth Iowa volunteers, in line of battle facing to the west; the Fifteenth and Sixteenth Iowa volunteers in close column by division in rear of the line. The regiments remained in that position, with skirmishers deployed in front, receiving an occasional cannon-shot, until about three o'clock, when the division on the right having fallen back, a change of front was ordered; the Fifteenth and Sixteenth were then formed in line of battle perpendicular to the first line, and the Eleventh and Thirteenth in close column by division in the rear. In this position the brigade remained until about four o'clock P.M., when orders were again received to again change front so as to connect the right of the brigade with the left of Gen. Davies's division, its left to rest in direction of battery E. After the execution of this order had been commenced, notice was received from Gen. McKean that the division was to move back inside the inner fortifications, and an order received that the Eleventh and Thirteenth regiments form in line of battle, a quarter of a mile in the rear of the line formed by the Fifteenth and Sixteenth, in front of and parallel to the road over which the artillery of the division must pass, the brigade to protect the movements of the rest of the division and the artillery.

The execution of the order to move back had just commenced, when the enemy in greatly superior force attacked the front line, (the Fifteenth and Sixteenth.) The officers and men of these regiments, acting with signal determination and bravery, not only held the enemy in check, but drove him back and held their position until notice was received that the artillery had passed safely to the rear, when they were ordered to fall back and form in line of battle on the right of the second line, which they did in good order, the enemy declining to follow. This engagement lasted three quarters of an hour; the firing was incessant, and the regiments, especially the Fifteenth, suffered severely. I deem it my especial duty to particularly mention Lieut.-Col. Belknap, who commanded the Fifteenth regiment. This regiment was under the hottest fire, and Colonel Belknap was every where along the line, mounted, with sword in hand, encouraging, by voice and gesture, his men to stand their ground. Lieut.-Colonel Add. Sanders, who commanded the Sixteenth, is entitled to great praise. He rode along the line of his regiment amid the storm of bullets, encouraging his brave boys, who had so lately suffered at Iuka, to remember their duty, and, although severely wounded, remained with his regiment until it marched off the field.

Majors Cunningham, of the Fifteenth, and Purcell, of the Sixteenth, did their whole duty and conducted themselves with great bravery. Two companies of the Thirteenth Iowa, company A, in command of Capt. Kennedy, and company G, in command of Capt. Walker, had before the en-

agement commenced been deployed as skirmishers. The advance of the enemy drove them in. They were ordered to form on the left of the Fifteenth Iowa. They formed in good order, fighting like veterans, retiring under their brave commanders without confusion, when ordered to do so. The artillery of the division having passed, the brigade followed in good order. On arriving inside the fortifications we took position, the Fifteenth Iowa in line of battle in rear of and to the right of the battery commanded by Capt. Phillips, First infantry; the Sixteenth in the rear of and supporting the Fifth Ohio battery, which was in position on the left of Captain Phillips's battery; five companies of the Eleventh regiment, in command of Major Abercrombie, in line of battle, supporting the First Minnesota battery, in position still on the left of the Fifth Ohio battery; the Thirteenth Iowa and five companies of the Eleventh in rear of the Fifteenth and Sixteenth, in close column by division, as a reserve.

At night, five companies of the Thirteenth Iowa, in command of Major Van Hosen, were sent into the woods in front of our position as a grand guard. Thus we remained during the night and until the battle had commenced on the morning of the fourth, when the five companies of the Eleventh Iowa, also the five companies of the Thirteenth Iowa, were relieved, and these regiments formed in line of battle—the Eleventh in the rear of the Fifteenth, and the Thirteenth in rear of the Sixteenth. In this position the brigade remained during the day, receiving occasional shots from cannon and the enemy's sharpshooters, stationed in the woods in front. Captain Smith, of company A, Sixteenth Iowa, having built temporary breastworks to the right of the Fifth Ohio battery, behind which he placed his company, kept up a spirited skirmish with the enemy's sharpshooters and did effective service.

During the day the enemy made two efforts to approach our position by coming up a ravine which sheltered them from the heavy guns of Capt. Phillips's fort, but were driven back by the Fifth Ohio battery, under command of Lieut. Marsh, a very brave and competent officer. At daylight, on the fifth, the brigade started in pursuit of the retreating enemy, and continued the pursuit until the evening of the eighth instant, when, after resting one day, orders were received to return to Corinth with two regiments, and to leave two regiments to come back with Brig.-Gen. McPherson. At daylight, on the morning of the tenth, I started to Corinth with the Thirteenth and Sixteenth, leaving the Eleventh and Fifteenth under the command of Lieut.-Col. Hall of the Eleventh to return with Gen. McPherson.

We marched back to Corinth in less than two days, without any unusual occurrence. The Eleventh and Fifteenth arrived one day later. During the movements, the Eleventh Iowa was under command of Lieut.-Colonel Hall, the Thirteenth under Lieut.-Colonel John Shane, the Fifteenth, after the first day and during the pursuit, under command of Col. Reid, and the Sixteenth, after the first day, under Major Purcell. The

brigade, during the protracted movements of the battle and pursuit, encountering every hardship and privation incident to such campaigning, behaved with great fortitude—meeting every danger and hardship cheerfully; and I acknowledge my obligation to all the field-officers for their cheerful, hearty, and intelligent coöperation.

Col. H. T. Reid, of the Fifteenth Iowa, though prostrated by illness and unable to be in the field during the first day's engagement, on the second day left his sick-bed, joined his command, and, though unable to ride his horse, remained with his regiment, travelling in an ambulance until the pursuit was abandoned. I must not fail to mention the renewed obligations under which I rest to my Adjutant, James Wilson, who, during the whole time of the battle and pursuit, was tireless in the discharge of every duty—always at his post, always brave, always reliable.

Lieut. Lanstrum, of the Fifteenth Iowa, who acted as aid, deported himself as a good and faithful soldier.

The loss of the brigade occurred principally in the engagement on the third inst., the Fifteenth suffering most.

The killed, wounded, and missing are as follows, namely, fourteen killed, one hundred and ten wounded, and twenty-two missing. Total, one hundred and forty-five; a list of which, together with the reports of the regimental commanders, is herewith submitted.

Respectfully, your obedient servant,

M. M. CROCKER,
Colonel Commanding Third Brigade.

REPORT OF MAJOR WEAVER.

HEADQUARTERS OF SECOND IOWA INFANTRY, }
RIENZI, MISS., October 5, 1862. }

To Col. T. W. Sweeny, Commanding First Brigade, Second Division Army of the Mississippi:

Sir: In compliance with your order, I have the honor of submitting the following report of the part taken by the Second Iowa infantry regiment in the engagement which took place at Corinth, Mississippi, on the third and fourth instant:

The Second Iowa infantry regiment went into the battle on the morning of the third instant, commanded by Colonel James Baker, with three field, two staff, and twenty-one line-officers, and three hundred and twenty men—making an aggregate of three hundred and forty-six. In the first day's battle near White House, which was most stubbornly contested, the loss in said regiment was very heavy, particularly in officers. In this action three Lieutenants were killed, to wit: First Lieut. John G. Huntington, of company B; First Lieut. Thomas Snowden, of company I; First Lieut. Alfred Bing, of company C. Enlisted men, Corp. Wesley H. Henderson; privates John W. Dunn, Marion French, and James C. Mansell, making a total of seven killed. Wounded: Col. James Baker, mortally; Second Lieut. V. P. Twombly, severely; enlisted men, thirty-one. Missing, two. Making an aggregate of forty-two killed, wounded, and missing in the

first day's engagement. In the engagement of the fourth, Second Lieut. George W. Neal, of company H, Corporals Henry A. Seiberlich, A. Stevenson, and Jacob M. Moles; privates John M. Renz, John Clough, W. W. K. Harper, W. M. Summers, Charles E. Walker, John W. Downes, and Franklin Prouty were killed. Wounded: Lieut. Col. Mills, mortally; Capt. N. B. Howard, of company I, slightly; First Lieut. C. C. Parker, of company F, severely; Second Lieut. George W. Blake, of company F, dangerously; Second Lieut. Frank M. Suiter, of company B, severely; enlisted men, forty-four; missing enlisted men, one; taken at Camp Montgomery on the fifth instant, one; total killed, wounded, and missing in both days' engagements: Killed of commanding officers, four; enlisted men, thirteen; wounded of commanding officers, seven, (two mortally;) enlisted men, seventy-five; missing, nine—making an aggregate loss of one hundred and eight.

In this protracted and desperate engagement, in many respects the most desperate of the war, the officers and men displayed the most laudable gallantry and heroism.

Col. Baker fell mortally wounded on the first day at the very time his regiment was charging on the retreating rebels with the greatest enthusiasm and fury. He remarked as he was being borne from the field: "Thank God, when I fell my regiment was victoriously charging." Lieut.-Col. Mills was wounded in the second day's engagement, while fighting with the most conspicuous courage and coolness. He was loth to leave the field. Better or truer officers never fought. Exposed to every danger, they were ever conspicuous for their cool, daring courage, and the ardor of their souls, blended with pure love for their country, beamed from their countenances and hung about them—

"Like the bright Iris o'er the boiling surge."

Colonel Baker expired on the morning of the seventh at eleven o'clock, and Lieut.-Col. Mills on the twelfth instant, at ——— o'clock. May their memory ever be cherished by their countrymen. Lieuts. Huntington, Snowden, Bing, and Neal fell at their posts fighting like heroes. They died as becomes the patriot for their country—fully as much can be said of the enlisted men who fell. "All honor to their memory."

Among those who distinguished themselves was Adjt. Geo. L. Godfrey, who could always be seen and heard charging along the line upon his horse, shouting to the men to be cool and steady. He is one of the most valuable young officers with whom I have ever met. Captains Cowles, McCullough, Mastick, Howards, Ensign, and Davis were marked instances of bravery and efficiency upon the field, and reflected great credit upon themselves and their commands. Capt. Holmes, on account of a wound received in the battle of Fort Donelson, was unable to take command of his company during the engagement.

Conspicuous for bravery were Lieuts. Parker, Duffield, Marsh, Wilson, Tisdale, Suiter, Hawill,

Hall, Blake, Duckworth, Ballinger, Twombly, and McCord. After Lieuts. Parker and Twombly, of company F, were wounded, Sergt. James Ferry took charge of the company and displayed marked efficiency and courage. Likewise after the fall of Lieuts. Huntington and Suiter, of company B, Sergt. Lewis (acting Lieutenant) took charge of the company and rendered most satisfactory service. Too much credit cannot be bestowed upon our excellent First Assistant Surgeon Elliott Pyle, then in charge of the medical department of the regiment. He was most indefatigable in his attentions to the wounded; nor upon our Quartermaster, St. John Lyde, who was ever present upon the field to supply the wants of the men. Sergt.-Major Campbell distinguished himself throughout the battle for coolness and bravery. Color-Sergeant Harry Doolittle, whilst supporting the colors, was again wounded, and Color-Corporals Henry A. Seiberlich, G. C. Phillips, G. B. Norris, I. C. Urie, and John H. Stewart were all wounded whilst supporting the old flag.

I join with you and my countrymen in the deepest regret for the gallant slain. Their sacrifices make our Constitution still more valuable to the civilized world, and while we mourn their loss, we can rejoice that they died like true heroes for their beloved country. How precious their memory, how sacred their dust. They died at once in the cause of Christianity and constitutional liberty.

After the fall of Lieut.-Col. Mills, which took place about nine o'clock on Saturday, the command devolved upon myself.

There were thirty-one prisoners and one stand of colors captured by the regiment.

I have the honor to be, Colonel, your most obedient servant,
 JAMES B. WEAVER,
 Major Commanding.

MAJOR MCCALLA'S REPORT.

HEADQUARTERS OF TENTH IOWA VOLUNTEERS, {
 CAMP NEAR CORINTH, MISS., October 12, 1862. }

Brig. Gen. Sullivan, Commanding Second Brigade, Third Division Army of the Mississippi:

SIR: On the morning of the third instant, at this camp, I received orders to be in readiness to march at three o'clock A.M., with tents and baggage loaded; and at the appointed hour I formed the regiment in line and marched in the direction of Corinth, which place I passed through, and proceeding to a distance of about one half-mile north, formed in line of battle, my regiment constituting the right of the brigade. And in pursuance of your order, I ordered companies A and F to be deployed as skirmishers in front of the brigade at a distance as far as the old intrenchments. About eight o'clock A.M., I moved the regiment from this position a distance of about one half-mile to the left, and took a position immediately on the left of the Twelfth Wisconsin battery. At about nine o'clock A.M., I received orders to change position and marched in a north-westerly direction about one and a half miles, and formed a line of battle on the left, and in

support of the Twelfth Wisconsin battery, where I remained about one hour, when I was ordered farther to the left and rear, and formed line near an old farm-house north-east from a battery of the enemy, and within easy range of its shells, several of which fell both in rear and front of the line. I then ordered the regiment to the rear about two hundred yards, which was marched in line of battle, and took a position on the road. Remaining here near a half-hour, I formed column and was conducted by yourself in person in the direction of the enemy's battery, to the left and front of my late position, through dense woods and brush, passing the line of our skirmishers. On arriving near the line of the M. & C. R. R., came upon the line of the enemy's skirmishers, and passing through it, took about twenty of them prisoners, and ordered them to the rear. I ordered a line to be formed on the railroad. During the execution of the order the enemy opened on us at a distance of about one hundred and fifty yards a most destructive fire of grape and canister, in which several of my men were wounded; but, notwithstanding the severe fire, the line was formed on the railroad in excellent order, and while in this position the fire from their batteries was kept up, raking the ground, and would have done an immense damage but for the fact that at the point where the line was formed on the track there had been a cut about five feet in depth, the back of which formed a good shelter, their balls passing over our heads, and many of them lodging in the opposite bank, so closely had they raked the ground. Seeing an attempt on the part of the enemy to move forward one of their batteries to a point on the railroad, on our right, from which they could open upon us an enfilading fire, I ordered the regiment to file into the dense woods in our rear by the left flank. Having cleared the track in time to avoid a raking fire, I again formed a line of battle and marched to the rear under the incessant fire of their battery, whose firing had now become too high to do much damage. On arriving at the road, we followed it to the left until our left arrived at a white house situated on a road leading directly to the front. On this road the pickets of the enemy were posted in full view, about one hundred and fifty yards in front of us.

In this position I deployed the regiment as skirmishers to the right, and remained till morning. On the morning of the fourth I marched to the left and rear about one mile, and formed a line of battle immediately on the right of the Sixth Mississippi battery. At about ten o'clock A.M., the firing of the skirmishers in front of us became rapid, and the advancing columns of the enemy soon drove them back, but they rallied to a point directly in front of our line, and until they had again retired to our rear I could not order my regiment to fire. But as soon as the space in front was cleared I gave the order to commence firing, which was kept up with spirit, but without very materially checking the advance of the enemy, who approached us in overwhelming numbers. My men had fired from fifteen to

twenty rounds, when I perceived that numbers of the enemy were passing around the right and getting in the rear of my line, and also that the battery on my left had been silenced and taken, and the enemy pressing forward to the left of us. I ordered the regiment to fall back, which it did in good order, to a distance of about seventy-five yards, where I made a halt, facing about and again opening the fire; but being unable to retain this position, I again ordered the regiment back under cover of the Twelfth Wisconsin and Powell's regular batteries; passing to the rear in line of battle, I halted at a position between these batteries. I then marched forward and occupied the same ground from which I had retired during the action. The casualties in the regiment were six men wounded on the first day, and one commissioned officer and thirty men wounded, and three men killed on the second day. During both days I was assisted in the field by Captain N. A. Holsen, Acting Lieut.-Colonel, and Capt. Jackson Orr, Acting Major, also Wm. Manning, Adjutant, who acted throughout with great coolness and courage, and to whom much credit is due. The line-officers, without an exception, deported themselves with the greatest gallantry, and did much to accomplish our successful movements on the field in the presence of danger. Upon the men of my command too much praise cannot be given for their endurance, courage, and *strict* obedience to orders, under all circumstances.

Yours respectfully,

NATHANIEL McCALLA,
Major Commanding Tenth Iowa Regiment.

COLONEL SPRAGUE'S REPORT.

HEADQUARTERS SIXTY-THIRD REGIMENT O. V. I.;
SECOND DIVISION FIRST BRIGADE ARMY OF MISSISSIPPI,
NEAR RIPLEY, MISS., Oct. 9, 1862. }

CAPTAIN: I have the honor to report that nine companies of my command, (company D, Captain Fouts, being on detached duty,) consisting of two hundred and seventy-five men, left camp near Tusculum River about three o'clock A.M. on the third instant, and marched to Corinth during the morning, about six miles distant. Our position was changed several times. In the evening we rested near the fort north of Major-General Rosecrans's headquarters. About ten o'clock at night I was ordered to take position immediately on the right of the field redoubt, (armed with three twenty-pound Parrott guns,) in front and to the left of Captain Williams's fort and headquarters. On the left of the first-named work was the Forty-third Ohio. On my right were the Twenty-seventh and Thirty-ninth Ohio regiments. Soon after taking this position, companies B and G, commanded by Captain C. E. Brown and Lieutenant Browning, were sent out on the Chewalla road, (to the north and west from Corinth.) During the night, Captain Brown captured Captain Tobin, (of Tobin's Tennessee battery,) and his bugler, and brought them in. They were sent forward to the headquarters of General D. S. Stanley. Captain Brown heard the enemy near his position, planting a battery, at about four o'clock A.M., fired several volleys, it is be-

lieved, with good effect. Almost immediately after, the enemy opened fire from their battery, planted in our front, distant less than three hundred yards. During the morning several of my men were wounded by the fire from this battery and by the enemy's sharpshooters, also posted in the woods in front.

About ten o'clock A.M., the enemy's columns were seen emerging from the woods into the partially open ground in our front. My men were kept lying down until the enemy had advanced to within fifty yards of our position. Our fire was then delivered with such effect as to check their advance, but they were again pushed on, again checked and forced to retire, leaving the ground literally covered with their dead and wounded. They again advanced after a short interval, and opened a furious fire upon us. At the same time a column of the enemy charged a redoubt immediately on my left, and advanced in strong force in front. The fire to which my regiment was exposed at this time was terrific and deadly. Soon the enemy on my left had advanced so far as to pour an enfilading fire along nearly the whole line of my regiment.

My left was thrown back slightly to meet this assault, and our fire was delivered with such effect upon the enemy, who had reached the ditch of the redoubt mentioned, as to nearly fill the ditch with their dead and wounded.

Every officer and man of my command seemed to put forth superhuman exertions to hold our position, but no troops could long stand against such unequal odds pouring a fire upon front and flank. Out of thirteen line-officers, nine were killed and wounded, and forty-five per cent of my whole force had shared the same fate, to say nothing of the number necessarily detailed to carry off the wounded. As evidence of the deadly fire to which my left was exposed, I may state fifty-three per cent was either killed or wounded, and not an officer left except Captain Brown.

My left wing and centre fell back at my order, and were gallantly replaced by the Eleventh Missouri volunteers. In less than ten minutes one hundred and thirty-five of my regiment were formed in the front line in good order, and there remained during the balance of the day and through the following night—but the battle was over, and a most brilliant victory won.

I need not attempt to describe the fierce assault and murderous fire to which my command was exposed, either to General Stanley, commanding the division, or to Colonel Fuller, commanding the brigade, for the fighting of my regiment was in their immediate presence, and many of my men fell fighting bravely within an arm's length of them.

I cannot speak too highly of the conduct of the officers and men under my command. Captain Frank T. Gilmore, company A, was never, I believe, excelled by any young officer for efficiency and daring. When the enemy commenced the principal infantry attack, he was in front with his company, deployed as skirmishers. The fierceness of the assault forced him to retire around

the right of the Thirty-ninth Ohio regiment, and thus regain his position in line, which he did at double-quick, arriving in time to open his fire with the balance of the regiment.

Capt. Brown, company B, on the extreme left, I should have stated before, went out with twelve men and brought in one of the enemy's caissons under a sharp fire. He was cool and daring during the whole fight.

Captain Christopher E. Smith, company C, was severely wounded in the leg, but refused to go to the rear until the fight was over and the victory won. He displayed rare gallantry and ability. Capt. George W. Fitzsimmons, and Lieut. Wm. H. Cherry, company E, were both wounded, but fought bravely to the end.

First Lieut. Nesbit Comly, commanding company F, was stunned by a blow on the head, but joined again in the fight almost immediately.

Lieut. John W. Browning, commanding company G, was wounded three times before leaving the field.

Capt. Oscar L. Jackson, company H, a young officer of great promise, was severely, and, it is feared, mortally wounded. He held his company in perfect order until *two thirds* of his men were killed and wounded.

First Lieutenant Wm. Cornell, commanding company I, was perfectly cool, and exhibited the finest qualities of an officer during the entire day.

First Lieut. James A. Gilmore, of same company, wounded in the hip, but insisted that the men more severely wounded should be cared for first. His conduct during the fight was most gallant.

First Lieutenant W. W. Mason, company C, behaved with coolness and bravery during the fight.

Capt. James McFadden, company K, just promoted, an earnest and intelligent officer, by his coolness and daring exercised an almost singular control over his men. He fell mortally wounded, dying the death of a patriot and brave man. Second Lieut. S. W. Cunningham, same company, behaved bravely and well. He was severely wounded in the face.

Captain Otis W. Pollock, Acting Adjutant, rendered effective and gallant service during the day.

Assistant-Surgeon A. B. Monahan, acting surgeon, was knocked from his horse in the morning, by a piece of shell striking him near the eye. He soon recovered from the shock, and when I visited the hospital, at nine o'clock P.M., I found of the ninety of my wounded men that had been brought in, every one had been dressed, laid upon cots, and tenderly cared for by him.

Acting Assistant-Surgeons Marsh and Arnold were ordered to report to me on the field. I did not see them, and don't know what service they rendered.

First Lieut. Holly Shirman, A.Q.M., rendered most effective service during the days named in the report. On the day of the battle he was frequently under fire, and wherever duty called, there he was found.

Chaplain Benj. St. James Fry deserves especial mention, for his zealous and intelligent efforts in providing comforts, and caring for the wounded. His labors have only been limited by the powers of his physical endurance.

If space permitted, I should be glad to mention, by name, the dead and living non-commissioned officers and privates who distinguished themselves for gallantry and soldierly bearing during the battle.

Early on the morning of the fifth instant, I joined with my command in the pursuit of Van Dorn's and Price's armies; marched sixteen miles, and bivouacked near Widow Wright's. On the sixth, continued the pursuit, marching sixteen miles; bivouacked at "Crumm's Mills." The road was strewn with arms, ammunition, camp equipage, wagons, etc., showing that the armies of the enemy were perfectly "stampeded."

On the seventh, again in pursuit before daylight, marching through Jonesborough, and, late at night, reached a point near Ripley.

I have the honor to enclose, herewith, a list of the killed, wounded, and missing. Being ordered in pursuit so soon after battle, prevents me from making it as complete and full as I could have wished. The result shows, twenty-four killed, one hundred and five wounded—eight mortally—and three missing, or forty-eight per cent of the entire number taken into action.

I am, Captain, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

J. W. SPRAGUE,
Colonel Commanding.

Captain W. H. LATHROP,

Acting Assistant Adjutant-General of Colonel J. W. Fuller, Commanding First Brigade, Second Division, Army of the Mississippi.

GENERAL ORD'S OFFICIAL REPORT.

HOSPITAL NEAR POCAHONTAS, Oct. 5—6 P.M.

Major-General U. S. Grant:

I joined the column and took command at half-past seven o'clock this A.M., and found that Gen. Hurlbut had driven in the enemy's videttes, and had skirmished considerably in the afternoon of the fourth. I also found that he made excellent arrangements for the advance of to-day.

About half a mile from our camp of last night the enemy began to dispute our advance, first with cavalry, to which their infantry and artillery in force were soon added. The road, narrow and winding, through swamp and jungle, and over precipitous ridges, across which, at times, the artillery was with difficulty dragged by hand, was one of the most dangerous to attempt in the face of an enemy I have ever seen. They took advantage of every swamp and jungle for their infantry, and every ridge for their artillery, from which we successfully drove them, generally at the double-quick, for five miles to and across the Hatchie, at Davis's bridge, over which and up the steep beyond we pushed them so rapidly that they had not time to burn the bridge. In driving the enemy we took two batteries, and have them, and at the river captured two or three hundred prisoners, among whom are field-officers and an aid-de-camp to Gen. Van Dorn, who commanded

the enemy. On account of the fact that we had frequently to attack across open fields and up hills whilst the enemy were under dense cover, we have lost quite a number of officers and men, and have several hundred wounded, probably a greater number than have the enemy. General Veatch was very badly contused by a spent ball striking him in the side.

I will send you regimental lists of killed and wounded as soon as they can be brought in. Gen. Hurlbut has cavalry in pursuit of the enemy, who moved off to the south about four o'clock this afternoon; our infantry, which started from Bolivar at three o'clock A.M. yesterday, marching twenty-nine miles, and to-day fighting five miles over this country, under a fire at short-range for seven hours, being too much fatigued to pursue to-day; besides, it will take until dark to bring in the wounded. The troops in their charge over the miserable bridge at Davis's Creek and up the steep beyond, exposed to a murderous fire of shell, grape and canister, with three of their batteries playing upon them at canister-range, however, proved that wherever their officers dare to lead them, the men will go. Generals Hurlbut, Veatch, and Lauman, the former commanding the division, the latter two brigades, did not confine themselves alone to their duties as commanders, but did every thing that men could do to make victory complete. Gallant officers! so much praise of them is entirely unnecessary. To their respective staff-officers I must, also, add my sincere thanks for the zeal and energy with which they discharged their arduous duties throughout the day. To the officers of the line and the men, from what I have seen of them to-day, I can only say that, should the fortunes of war continue them under my command, it will be my pride to win their confidence. Gen. Veatch pushed the enemy with great vigor and success in front, until their forces were so much increased that it became necessary to bring up our reserve under command of Gen. Lauman, which I ordered at once; whereupon the enemy were driven from their last stronghold, Gen. Lauman showing, by his coolness, energy, and courage, that the front was his proper place.

Gen. Hurlbut has reported to me that he has gathered about nine hundred arms already, thrown away by the enemy in their retreat, and expects to collect a large number to-morrow. The names of two hundred and eighty-nine prisoners have already been registered, and they are still being brought in. From the nature of the country over which we fought, it is impossible to arrive at an accurate estimate of the number of the enemy; but this may be inferred from the number of arms thrown away, the quantity of their artillery, and the fact that a portion of their forces engaged against us were not at Corinth. Guns are heard to-night in the direction of Corinth.

Gen. Hurlbut will push forward early to-morrow morning, as it is presumed General Rosecrans is harassing the rear of the enemy. My personal staff—Division Surgeon S. B. Davis, Capt. Sharpe, Lieut. Brown, A.D.C., and Capt. Hotaling, Second Illinois cavalry, and A.D.C.—were, by turns,

colonels of regiments or captains of batteries, cheering and leading the men through the thickest of the fight. They always took the shortest line to danger on the field, and were always on hand when wanted. I commend them to the consideration of the Government.

E. O. C. ORD,
Major-General.

COLONEL TRUMBULL'S REPORT.

HEADQUARTERS THIRD IOWA INFANTRY, }
CAMP NEAR BOLIVAR, TENN., October 8, 1862. }

Capt. H. Scofield, Assistant Adjutant-General:

SIR: I have the honor to report the part taken by the Third Iowa infantry in the battle of the fifth of October. The Third Iowa, three hundred strong, was on the right of the First brigade, (Gen. Lauman,) and formed part of the reserve. When the reserve was ordered into action, the Third Iowa led; crossing the bridge with a cheer and at a double-quick, under so severe a fire that fifty-seven men were shot down in a few minutes, including over half the commissioned officers present. This necessarily threw the regiment into some confusion, especially as the road was very narrow and encumbered with a good deal of underbrush; and the men pressing forward got intermixed with the men of other regiments. I saw no way to extricate the regiment, but by planting the colors in the middle of the road and ordering the men to rally to them and form a new line of battle. The regiment then moved forward up the hill, in company with other regiments which had adopted the same plan, the enemy retiring as we advanced. On reaching the summit, the Third Iowa was stationed in the open plain to the left of the road, and towards the close of the engagement were moved to the right of the road, near the bend of the river, to support the gallant Twenty-eighth Illinois. The battle was now about over.

I have to regret the loss of First Lieut. W. P. Dodd, commanding company H, who was struck by a shell and instantly killed, just before we crossed the bridge. He was a brave and faithful officer, and his loss will fall heavily upon the regiment. I have also to regret the permanent disability of Capt. E. J. Weiser, of company D, and Acting Second Lieut. D. W. Foote, of company I, two noble and gallant officers, both of whom have been wounded in battle before. Capt. C. Kostmann, commanding company C, and First Lieut. W. B. Hammill, commanding company K, were both severely wounded, while gallantly pressing forward in the front of their respective companies. Second Lieut. C. L. Anderson, commanding company G, who had done his whole duty through the engagement, was severely wounded just at the close of the battle. First Lieut. J. G. Scoby was especially prominent in rallying the men to the colors. Second Lieut. Gary, company H, deserves special mention for staying in command of his company after the death of the First Lieutenant, all through the battle, and until we reached Bolivar, though suffering from a painful but not a severe wound.

Lieuts. McMurtrie and Burbick, of company D, Lakin and Abnerthey, of company F, and Moe, of company C, did their duty bravely and well. Company A was not engaged, having been detailed as guard to the wagon-train. Second Lieut. G. A. Cushman, Acting Adjutant, and Sergeant-Major R. W. Montague, both displayed great coolness and courage, and rendered me very valuable assistance on the field.

The conduct of the rank and file in crossing the bridge, under the terrible fire of the enemy's batteries, and in rallying to the flag, as promptly as they did, deserves the highest praise.

Several cases of individual bravery among the men I shall bring to the notice of the General commanding the brigade as soon as I have fully investigated the circumstances. I take pleasure in noticing here the gallantry of Corp. Anderson Edwards, the color-bearer. This is the third fight in which he has carried the colors of the regiment, and he deserves the notice of the General Commanding. I am ashamed to say that a few, a very few, cases of misconduct in the presence of the enemy, have been reported to me, which on further investigation I shall submit to the General commanding the brigade, with a request that they may be submitted to a general court-martial.

I herewith enclose a list of the killed and wounded in the Third Iowa infantry, in the action of the fifth. The number of killed is very small, considering the terrible character of the wounds received.

I have the honor to be, sir, with great respect, your obedient servant,

M. M. TRUMBULL,

Lieut.-Col. Commanding Third Iowa Infantry.

REPORT OF LIEUT.-COLONEL JONES.

HEADQUARTERS FORTY-SIXTH REGIMENT ILLINOIS VOLUNTEERS, }
IN THE FIELD, October 9, 1862. }

Capt. F. W. Fox, Assistant Adjutant-General:

SIR: At eight o'clock on the morning of the fifth instant, under orders from Brig.-Gen. Veatch, the Forty-sixth regiment took position on the right of the Second brigade in the advance, to support Bolton's battery, two miles west of the Big Hatchie. After several shots, the battery took position half a mile in advance, when they opened a galling fire on the rebels, which lasted about three fourths of an hour; when the command "Fire" was given, the men all moved at the word, and soon received the melancholy intelligence that our loved and gallant Colonel Davis was again severely wounded by a canister shot. When I took command and announced this, they all seemed determined to avenge their loss, and soon had the opportunity, for at this moment the rebels opened their first volley of musketry at short-range, which was received with great coolness by the men until they had the command, "Fire," which they did, and rushed on, driving them over and from their own batteries, to the opposite bank of the river. Here the rebels made a stand, and confidently expected to repulse our

forces, but the word was still forward, and on they marched on double-quick, and formed in line over the river. Here Sergt. John E. Hershey, color-bearer, fell wounded. Corp. T. E. Joiner, of company G, true to duty, bore both colors across the open field, and handed one to James Hobday, of company I, who did it honor through the day. At this time Capt. W. W. F. Fox, of Gen. Veatch's staff, took the front, and called on the Forty-sixth to follow him, when they charged with cheer after cheer, until the field was again theirs; and in the last line, formed about four o'clock P.M., the brave and generous Lieut. M. R. Thompson fell mortally wounded.

I cannot close this report without special mention of Assistant Surgeon Benj. H. Bradshaw, who, unassisted, took the wounded from amid the ranks himself, doing far more than his duty. And also the officers of the line, who were at their posts, fearless of rebel power, and if honor has been won, it is due to them and their brave men alone.

GENERAL GRANT'S ORDERS.

HEADQUARTERS DISTRICT OF WEST-TENNESSEE, }
JACKSON, TENN., October 7. }

GENERAL ORDERS, No. 88.—It is with heartfelt gratitude the General Commanding congratulates the armies of the West for another great victory won by them on the third, fourth, and fifth inst., over the combined armies of Van Dorn, Price, and Lovell.

The enemy chose his own time and place of attack, and knowing the troops of the West as he does, and with great facilities for knowing their numbers, never would have made the attack except with a superior force, numerically. But for the undaunted bravery of officers and soldiers, who have yet to learn defeat, the efforts of the enemy must have proven successful.

While one division of the army under Major-Gen. Rosecrans was resisting and repelling the onslaught of the rebel hosts at Corinth, another from Bolivar, under Major-General Hurlbut, was marching upon the enemy's rear, driving in their pickets and cavalry, and attracting the attention of a large force of infantry and artillery. On the following day, under Major-Gen. Ord, these forces advanced with unsurpassed gallantry, driving the enemy back and across the Hatchie, over ground where it is almost incredible that a superior force should be driven by an inferior, capturing two of his batteries, (eight guns,) many hundred small arms, and several hundred prisoners.

To these two divisions of the army all praise is due, and will be awarded by a grateful country.

Between them there should be, and I trust is, the warmest bonds of brotherhood. Each was risking life in the same cause, and on this occasion risking it also to save and assist the other. No troops could do more than these separated armies. Each did all possible for it to do in the places assigned it.

As in all great battles, so in this, it becomes our fate to mourn the loss of many brave and faithful officers and soldiers, who have given up

their lives a sacrifice for a great principle. The nation mourns for them.

By command of Major-Gen. U. S. GRANT.
JNO. A. RAWLINGS,
Assistant Adjutant-General.

HEADQUARTERS DISTRICT WEST-TENNESSEE, }
JACKSON, TENN., October 7, 1862. }
GENERAL ORDERS, No. 89.

The following despatch from the President of the United States of America has been officially received, and is published to the armies in this District:

WASHINGTON, D. C., October 8, 1862.

Major-General Grant:

I congratulate you and all concerned in your recent battles and victories. How does it all sum up? I especially regret the death of Gen. Hackleman, and am very anxious to know the condition of General Oglesby, who is an intimate personal friend.

A. LINCOLN.

By command of Major-Gen. U. S. GRANT.
JNO. A. RAWLINGS,
Assistant Adjutant-General.

CINCINNATI "COMMERCIAL" ACCOUNT.

CORINTH, MISS., October 9, 1862.

Approaching Corinth from the north, *via* the Mobile and Ohio Railroad, you scent the battlefield from afar. Sickening exhalations from the carcasses of horses and men half stifle you.

The battle of Corinth—a dreadful carnage—a glorious victory! Perhaps three thousand dead men, and three thousand mangled! It was an event. History will record that so many lives went out here; that so many splendid deeds of manlike gallantry were done, and that *the first example of soldierly pursuit in this bloody war of a vanquished enemy, was here signalized by a Union General*. Thus it was an epoch—even if those results which may follow victory do not make it such.

The battle of Iuka was as much a part of the battle of Corinth as South-Mountain was of Antietam. It was the first act of the tragedy—strategy was displayed on either side. The rebels hoped to possess Corinth by their movement on Iuka, and Van Dorn was too slow. Price's operations were discovered, and he would have been splendidly entrapped if somebody had not blundered. As it was, it was a wonder that he did not crush Rosecrans's isolated command. It was a pity that Grant did not attack in time to enable Rosecrans to bag Price. *Fiasco* on either hand. Price supposed that by attacking Iuka and drawing out our forces from Corinth, Van Dorn would rush into Corinth, but as soon as Price retreated from Iuka, Gen. Ord was sent to Corinth by Grant, and Van Dorn, already too slow, discovered that an attack with his army would result in disaster. So he waited for a concentration of all the rebel forces.

Iuka was deserted by our forces on the twentieth, after all our stores were removed, the wounded rebel prisoners being paroled and left in charge of rebel surgeons. Gen. Rosecrans then marched

to Jacinto, and on the twenty-first of September established his headquarters at Corinth. Gen. Ord returned to Bolivar, and Gen. Grant to Jackson, Tennessee. Gen. Rosecrans, comprehending that he would be attacked, began immediately to prepare for active operations, and by a series of skilful manœuvres succeeded in deceiving the enemy, and finally influenced them to attack on the north and north-east sides of Corinth—as will appear hereafter. Meantime, General Rosecrans, appreciating the fact that Beauregard's fortifications, constructed for one hundred thousand men, were indefensible by his force of not exceeding sixteen thousand men, proceeded to encircle Corinth with a new chain of redoubts, greatly contracting the old lines, and felling large quantities of timber to afford sweep for his guns. It is here necessary to remark that Corinth in the dry season is not Corinth in the rainy period. In the former it is approachable on all sides; during the latter it is assailable only as Halleck assailed it, upon none but the north and north-east sides. The defences of the place had been constructed on the other sides, and it was the design of Gen. Rosecrans to seduce the enemy to attack him upon his apparently weak side. We shall discover the reason.

Meantime the movements of the enemy were closely scrutinized. At one time Gen. Rosecrans shut himself up like a tortoise; at another, his feelers were out in every direction. To-day he was moving to Rienzi; to-morrow, advancing from that point; next day moving back again, so that his own perplexed officers were vexed with him. But Price was also moving. By placing your map before you, his movements will appear clearly. Marching quickly in a south-westerly direction thirty miles, he struck Baldwin; thence making a detour to the north-west, he passed Dumas Post-Office, fifteen miles from Baldwin, where he joined Van Dorn; moved to Pocahontas, thirty miles, leaving Ripley a little on the left; was there joined by General Lovell, and moved down to Chewalla, and from thence to Corinth, on the old State Line road. Van Dorn took chief command at Dumas, his force being twenty thousand strong; Price's constituting the left wing, and Lovell's small division. Readers are probably familiar with the field. If not, a brief glance at the map will give them all the geographical data they require—Bolivar and Jackson being kept in view as adjuncts of the great drama.

"The eyes of the army"—as Gen. Rosecrans sharply styles cavalry—were open, and the General was apprised of their approach. Gen. Davies's division and other troops were sent out the Chewalla road to meet the rebels, with instructions to resist strongly enough to draw them under the defences of Corinth. The rebels skirmished with us on Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday, and appeared in great force on Friday, (October third.) Our troops were then rather rudely pushed back. We were, in fact, getting the worst of it, and severely. Stanley's division meantime was sent out to support the advance,

and our forces in Corinth were prepared for the encounter. By night our whole force was driven in, with Gen. Oglesby wounded, Gen. Hackelman killed, and many others lost; and the enemy, flushed with apparent success, enveloped our front and laid upon their arms, within a mile of town.

Our own officers went on perfecting preparations for the conflict. Capt. W. B. Gau, of Gen. Rosecrans's staff, took charge of his corps of negro (slave) Sappers and Miners, and constructed two revetted redoubts during the night. The Yates Sharp-shooters of Illinois, and the Burgess Sharp-shooters, rolled up a mass of logs and made a passable breastwork in front of Bolivar road. Gen. Rosecrans and his staff were on the field all night making preparations to receive the enemy, and nothing was neglected that seemed necessary to insure victory.

The features of the field of battle are necessary to a correct view of it. On the north and east side of the town there is alternate hill and swampy ground, generally heavy timbered, but now and then a field on the left of the railroad. Our army faced north. Fronting our right centre there is a heavily thicketed swamp, almost impassable for masses of infantry. On the left centre the ground is quite hilly; on the right, where our right wing was posted, it was rolling, but fell off in front into heavily-timbered ground—swampy in rainy weather. The Chewalla road enters the town on the left, the Bolivar road about the right centre. Excepting in the right centre, Corinth was approachable in unbroken line of battle from that side.

Our new line of fortifications consisted of four revetted redoubts, covering the whole front of Corinth and protecting the flanks. The fort on the extreme right was strengthened by Beauregard's old works. Fort Richardson, a new five-gun battery, constructed during Friday night, was at the left of Hamilton's division, which held the extreme right, and was in direct range of the debouch into town of the Bolivar road, the former redoubt flanking that road; Fort Williams, mounted with twenty-pound Parrotts, commanded the hills over which the Chewalla road described its course into town; Fort Robinette, on a high, narrow ridge, which, with Fort Williams, enfiladed both the Chewalla and Bolivar roads. Another fort on the extreme left, near the Corinth Seminary, protected our left and strengthened the centre. The several forts in the rear were also so located that they played a conspicuous part in the battle, their pieces being reversed and turned to the centre at a critical period.

The gallant Hamilton's division was assigned the post of honor on the extreme right, his right resting near Beauregard's old works, and at Fort No. 1, stretching from the south side of the famous Purdy road, his left resting behind Fort Richardson. General Davies's division joined him on the left and in consecutive order, six companies of the Yates's Illinois Sharp-shooters, Burke's Western (Mo.) sharp-shooters, Stanley's division, consisting of two brigades, and McKean's

division, with McArthur's brigade on the extreme left. The cavalry, under command of Colonel Mizner, was posted on the right and left wings, and in the rear, and competent forces were held as reserves and to protect the rear. The front line was carefully covered by crests of undulations on the town-plat, and the various batteries, commanded by Lieut.-Colonel Lathrop, Chief of Artillery, were generally covered by fortifications, one of them being protected by an apron of hay and cotton-bales.

Friday night the non-combatants of Corinth were uneasy. Some of the troops were not altogether comfortable. The fact that the enemy had driven our forces back into the town was not re-assuring. But it was remarked that General Rosecrans was in magnificent humor. It is said that he encouraged the lads by quoting Barkis, assuring them that "things is workin'." It might be so, but non-combatants couldn't see it. They were told that the rebel line of battle was formed within one thousand yards of our line. Thus it was apparent they could shell the town. Civilians, you know, have a lively horror of shells. It is assumed that there was not much sleep in Corinth that night.

Before daybreak the Ohio brigade, (Stanley's division,) commanded by Col. Fuller, which rested its left on Fort Robinette, heard the enemy placing a battery on the hill in front not over two hundred yards from Fort Robinette. Gen. Rosecrans, it is reported, said: "Let 'em plant it." Before a streak of dawn, Saturday morning, they opened furiously upon Corinth. "They saw our breakfast-fires," said a soldier, "and got range upon us." Shell flew about, exploding over the houses, in houses, and in the streets. Our own batteries did not reply for an hour or more. At sunrise non-combatants were ordered to the rear. Sutlers, storekeepers, employees of departments, teamsters, negroes and all, retired precipitately; but they were behind the troops, and their example was not contagious. Meantime the sharpshooters of both armies had worked into the swamp thicket in front of the town, and were fighting sharply. Captain Williams, (U.S.A.) had opened, at daylight, his thirty-pounder Parrotts in Fort Williams on the battery which the enemy had so slyly posted in darkness, and in about three minutes it was silenced. This was why General Rosecrans said: "Let 'em plant it." The enemy dragged off two pieces, but were unable to take the other. Part of the Sixty-third Ohio, and a squad of the First United States artillery, went out and got the deserted gun, and brought it within our lines.

Skirmishing had also opened at various points in front as soon as it was light, and it was constantly thickening into the magnitude of battle. Now and then there were brief intervals of quiet, but swiftly followed by furious volleys. The main lines of the enemy were still invisible. It was known however that they were forming upon the roads in the forests, and their debouch was anxiously awaited. Shells on both sides were doing their work. The enemy had opened bat-

teries from several points, and our guns directed their shots on the line of fire. A shell whistled over the town and crashed through the Tishomingo hotel, tearing to pieces a poor wounded soldier, who was striving to go to the rear. Another perforated a grocery, and scattered the stores; others exploded in the streets, and frightened fugitives into a panic, while our own fierce missiles ripped up the forests.

It was perhaps half-past nine o'clock when the bitter tragedy began to develop in earnest. A prodigious mass, with gleaming bayonets, suddenly loomed out dark and threatening on the east of the railroad, moving sternly up the Bolivar road in column by divisions. Directly it opened out in the shape of a monstrous wedge, and drove forward impetuously toward the heart of Corinth. It was a splendid target for our batteries, and it was soon perforated. Hideous gaps were rent in it, but those massive lines were closed almost as soon as they were torn open. At this period the skilful management of Gen. Rosecrans began to develop. It was discovered that the enemy had been enticed to attack precisely at the point where the artillery could sweep them with direct, cross and enfilading fire. He had prepared for such an occasion. Our shell swept through the mass with awful effect, but the brave rebels pressed onward inflexibly. Directly the wedge opened and spread out magnificently, right and left, like great wings, seeming to swoop over the whole field before them. But there was a fearful march in front. A broad turfy glaciais, sloping upward at an angle of thirty degrees to a crest fringed with determined, disciplined soldiers, and clad with terrible batteries, frowned upon them. There were a few obstructions—fallen timber—which disordered their lines a little. But every break was instantly welded. Our whole line opened fire, but the enemy, seemingly insensible to fear, or infuriated by passion, bent their necks downward and marched steadily to death, *with their faces averted like men striving to protect themselves against a driving storm of hail.* The Yates and Burgess sharpshooters, lying snugly behind their rude breastworks, poured in a destructive fire, but it seemed no more effectual than if they had been firing potato-balls, excepting that somebody was killed. The enemy still pressed onward undismayed. At last they reached the crest of the hill in front and to the right of Fort Richardson, and Gen. Davies's division gave way. It begun to fall back in disorder. Gen. Rosecrans, who had been watching the conflict with eagle eye, and who is described as having expressed his delight at the trap into which Gen. Price was blindly plunging, discovered the break and dashed to the front, inflamed with indignation. He rallied the men by his splendid example in the thickest of the fight. Before the line was demoralized he succeeded in restoring it, and the men, brave when bravely led, fought again. But it had yielded much space, and the loss of Fort Richardson was certain. Price's right moved swiftly to the headquarters of Gen. Rosecrans, took possession of it,

and posted themselves under cover of the portico of the house, and behind its corners, whence they opened fire upon our troops on the opposite side of the public square. Seven rebels were killed within the little enclosure in front of the General's cottage. The structure is a sort of sieve now—bullets have punctured it so well. But the desperadoes got no further into town.

Battle was raging about Fort Richardson. Gallant Richardson, for whom it was named, fought his battery well. Had his supports fought as his artillerymen did, the record would have been different. The rebels gained the crest of the hill, swarmed around the little redoubt, and were swept away from it as a breath will dissipate smoke. Again they swarmed like infuriated tigers. At last a desperate dash with a yell. Richardson goes down to rise no more. His supports are not at hand. The foe shouts triumphantly and seizes the guns. The horses are fifty yards down the hill toward Corinth. A score of rebels seize them. The Fifty-sixth Illinois suddenly rises from cover in the ravine. One terrible volley, and there are sixteen dead artillery horses, a dozen dead rebels. Illinois shouts, charges up the hill, across the plateau into the battery. The rebels fly out through embrasures and around the wings. The Fifty-sixth yells again and pursues.

The rebels do not stop. Hamilton's veterans, meantime, have been working quietly—no lung-work, but gun-work enough. A steady stream of fire tore the rebel ranks to pieces. When Davies broke it was necessary for all to fall back. Gen. Rosecrans thought it well enough to get Price in deeply. A rebel soldier says Van Dorn sat on his horse grimly and saw it all. "That's Rosecrans's trick," said he, "he's got Price where he must suffer." Maybe this is one of the apocrypha of battle. A rebel soldier says it's truth. But Hamilton's division receded under orders—at backward step, slowly, grimly, face to the foe, and firing. But when the Fifty-sixth Illinois charged, this was changed. Davies's misfortune had been remedied. The whole line advanced. The rebel host was broken. A destroying Nemesis pursued them. Arms were flung away wildly. They ran to the woods. They fled into the forests. Oh! what a shout of triumph and what a gleaming line of steel followed them. It is strange, but true. Our men do not often shout before battle. Heavens! what thunder there is in their throats after victory. "They" report that such a shout was never before heard in Corinth. Price's *once* "invincible" now invisible legions were broken, demoralized, fugitive, and remorselessly pursued down the hill, into the swamps, through the thickets, into the forests. Newly disturbed earth shows where they fell and how very often.

Gen. Van Dorn's attack was to have been simultaneous with that of Price. The generals had arranged to carry Corinth by one grand assault. In their reconnoissance Friday evening they found no fort where Fort Richardson was, and they overlooked Fort Robinette. Ugly obstacles.

When they drove their wedge toward Corinth, one flange on the Bolivar road, the other on a branch of the Chewalla, they intended both wings should extend together. Topographical and artificial obstructions interrupted Van Dorn. He was obliged to sweep over a rugged ravine, through dense thickets, up hill over a heavy abattis with his left; it was necessary for his centre to dip down hill under the fire of Fort Williams, Capt. Gau's siege-guns in the rear of the town, and under heavy musketry, while his right had to girdle a ridge and move over almost insurmountable abattis under a point-blank fire of both Fort Williams and Fort Robinette, supported by a splendid division of veteran troops. The latter fort had ten-pounder Parrotts, three of them—the former thirty-pounder Parrotts, which devour men. It was a task to be accomplished, or a terrible failure to be recorded. Price had comparatively plain sailing, and lost no time. Van Dorn was seven or eight minutes behind time. During that precious seven minutes Price was overwhelmed, and Van Dorn was left with a feat of desperation to be accomplished. He tried it audaciously. His men obeyed magnificently. Evidently he relied chiefly on Texas and Mississippi, for the troops of those States were in front. The wings were sorely distressed in the entanglement on either side. Two girdles of bristling steel glistened on the waist of the ridge. Two brigades, one supporting the front at close distance, moved up solidly toward the face of the fort. The Parrotts of both redoubts were pouring shot and shell, and grape and canister into them from the moment of command—"forward—charge!" shouted clearly from the brave Col. Rogers, (acting Brigadier,) of Texas. They tell me it was a noble exhibition of desperate daring. At every discharge great gaps were cut through their ranks. No faltering, but the ranks were closed and they moved steadily to the front, bending their heads to the storm. Dozens were slaughtered while thrusting themselves through the rugged timber, but no man wavered. Onward, onward, steady and unyielding as fate, their General in front. At last they reach the ditch. It is an awful moment. They pause to take breath for a surge—a fatal pause. Texas Rogers, with the rebel flag in his left, revolver in his right, advanced firing, leaped the ditch, sealed the parapet, waved his banner aloft and tumbled headlong into the ditch. A patriot's bullet had killed him in the moment of triumph. Five Texans who followed pitched forward through the embrasures like logs, and fell into the fort.

But we anticipate. Remember that the two redoubts are on the same ridge, Fort Williams commanding Fort Robinette, which is in front. Had the rebels taken the latter the guns of the former would have destroyed them. They were separated by a space not exceeding one hundred and fifty yards. The Ohio brigade, commanded by Col. Fuller, was formed behind the ridge, on the right of the redoubts. The left of the Sixty-third Ohio resting on Fort Robinette, its right joining the left of the Twenty-seventh Ohio; the Thirty-

ninth was behind the Twenty-seventh supporting it; the right of the Forty-third joined the left of the Sixty-third, forming a right angle with it, and extending to Fort Williams, behind the crest of the ridge. The Eleventh Missouri, Col. Mower, (U.S.A.,) was formed behind the Sixty-third Ohio, its left in the angle, and the regiment faced obliquely to the right of the Sixty-third. The positions of these gallant regiments should be described, because their actions are memorable.

Colonel Fuller, perfectly collected, required his brigade to lie flat on their faces when not engaged. While the enemy was steadily approaching he warned them to wait till they could see the whites of their eyes, then fire coolly. It was at the moment the Texan Rogers was flaunting his flag on our parapet, that the Sixty-third was ordered to fire. Dead Capt. McFadden gave the first command of his life to fire in the field of battle, and he fell mortally wounded. There were only two hundred and fifty of the Sixty-third in the conflict, but their volley was fearful. It is said fifty rebels fell at once. Six volleys were fired and the rebels were gone. The Sixty-third again laid down. Directly the supporting brigade of the rebels advanced. The Sixty-third was ordered to make a half left wheel to sweep the front of the redoubt, and the manoeuvre was handsomely executed. The Eleventh Missouri moved on the left into line into the vacant space; the Forty-third moved by the right of companies to the left, and the Twenty-seventh half-faced to the left. Suddenly the enemy appeared, and a furious storm of lead and grape was launched at them. The Sixty-third fired five or six volleys and the rebels rushed upon them. A terrific hand-to-hand combat ensued. The rage of the combatants was furious and the uproar hideous. It lasted hardly a minute, but the carnage was dreadful. Bayonets were used, muskets clubbed, and men were felled with brawny fists. Our noble fellows were victors, but at sickening cost. Of the two hundred and fifty of the splendid Sixty-third, one hundred and twenty-five lay there on the field, wounded, dead, or dying. The last final struggle terminated with a howl of rage and dismay. The foe flung away their arms and fled like frightened stags to the abattis and forests. The batteries were still vomiting destruction. With the enemy plunging in upon him, brave Robinette, with his faithful gunners of the First United States artillery, double shot his guns and belched death upon the infuriate enemy, and now he sent the iron hail after the fugitives with relentless fury. The abattis was full of them, but they were subdued. Directly they began to wave their hankerchiefs upon sticks in token of submission, shouting to spare them "for God's sake." Over two hundred of them were taken within an area of a hundred yards, and more than two hundred of them fell on that frightful assault upon Fort Robinette. Fifty-six dead rebels were heaped up together in front of that redoubt, most of whom were of the Second Texas and Fourth Mississippi. They were buried in one pit, but their brave General

sleeps alone, our own noble fellows testifying their respect by rounding his grave smoothly and marking his resting-place.

A great shout went up all over Corinth. The battle was a shock. It really began at half-past nine o'clock and pursuit was commenced at eleven o'clock. The pursuit of the beaten foe was terrible. Sheets of flame blazed through the forest. Huge trunks were shattered by crashing shells. You may track the flying conflict for miles by scarified trees, broken branches, twisted gun-barrels and shattered stocks, blood-stained garments and mats of human hair, which lie on the ground where men died; hillocks which mark ditches where dead rebels were covered, and smoothly rounded graves where slaughtered patriots were tenderly buried.

The carnage was horrible. The facts we do not accurately know. They say our dead will reach from five to seven hundred — wounded nearly one thousand. And the rebel dead were more than two to one and as many wounded. Of prisoners, we have one thousand five hundred and fifty, and more coming daily. Strange to say, the rebels did not use more than one battery of artillery. They got two of our guns away, we three of theirs and many small arms, with four standards. They had artillery, why did they not use it? It was not in line at all, and when they retreated it was all in front.

The lists of our dead and wounded will not be perfect until the army returns from pursuit. Of officers we lost many whose names you have already received. Col. Thos. Kirby Smith, of the Forty-third Ohio, was seriously wounded in the face early in the action. A musket-ball struck him above the upper lip and passed out of his neck, lacerating his face dreadfully. Col. Gilbert, of the Thirty-ninth Ohio, acquitted himself bravely throughout the fight, but in the last terrible shock his horse became frightened, plunged violently and threw Col. Gilbert upon his head. He was insensible two hours and is still prostrate. Adjt.-Gen. Clark, of General Rosecrans's staff, was seriously wounded while discharging his duty bravely in the field. Col. Mower, of the Eleventh Missouri, (West-Pointer,) was also seriously wounded in the face. He was on the left centre with two companies skirmishing, and fell among a strong force of the enemy. He advised them not to fire upon their own friends, and deceived them. Directly he undertook to escape and they brought him down. He was carried to the rear a prisoner, but when the rebels were beaten they forgot him. He states that many privates of the retreating army were anxious to surrender, but that their officers drove them forward at the point of the bayonet.

It is impossible to announce who are worthy of mention. But it is just to say that officers and men are enthusiastic in the praise of Gen. Rosecrans. They regard him invincible. The army gave him a magnificent ovation after the battle. Gen. Stanley, Gen. Hamilton, Col. Fuller, commanding the Ohio brigade; Col. Mower, Colonel Sullivan, commanding brigade; Colonel Sprague,

Major Spalding, Col. Burke, Col. Lathrop, Chief of artillery; Lieut. Sears, of the Eleventh Ohio battery; Lieut. McLean, Eighth Wisconsin battery; Capt. Williams, and Lieut. Robinette, First United States artillery, greatly distinguished themselves. Others, also deserving high praise, will be mentioned hereafter.

Among the regiments which are most generally lauded, are those of the Ohio brigade, the Forty-eighth Indiana, the Forty-seventh and Fifty-sixth Illinois, the Yates and Burgess sharpshooters. The troops engaged were, as nearly as can now be ascertained, as follows, namely:

GENERAL HAMILTON'S DIVISION.—Fifth Iowa, Col. Matthias; Tenth Iowa, Col. Perczel; Seventeenth Iowa, Col. Rankin; Fifty-ninth Ohio, Col. Alexander; Forty-eighth Indiana, Colonel Eddy; Twenty-sixth Illinois, Col. Boomer; Fifty-sixth Illinois, Col. Kirkham; Fourth Minnesota, Col. Sanborn; Eightieth Ohio, Col. Eskley; Tenth Missouri, Col. Holmes. Gen. Buford and Gen. Sullivan commanded brigades in this division.

GENERAL DAVIES'S DIVISION.—Twenty-second Ohio, Major O. Wood; Eighty-first Ohio, Colonel Marton; Seventh Illinois, Col. Babcock; Ninth Illinois, Col. Mersey; Twelfth Illinois, Col. Chetlain; Fiftieth Illinois, Lieut.-Colonel Swartwout; Fifty-second Illinois, Col. Sweeny; Fifty-seventh Illinois, Colonel Hurlbut; Thirteenth Missouri, sharpshooters, Col. Burke, and Western sharpshooters, greatly distinguished, and Seventh Iowa. Generals Oglesby and Hackelman commanded brigades in this division.

GENERAL STANLEY'S DIVISION.—Twenty-seventh Ohio, Major Spalding; Thirty-ninth Ohio, Colonel Gilbert; Forty-third Ohio, Colonel Thos. Kirby Smith; Sixty-third Ohio, Colonel Sprague, (commanded by Colonel Fuller, of the Twenty-seventh Ohio;) Eleventh Missouri; Eighth Wisconsin; Forty-seventh Illinois, Col. Bryner, (the Major in command;) the Twenty-sixth Illinois, Colonel Loomis; and the Fifth Minnesota.

Gen. McKean's small division, of which one brigade was commanded by Gen. McArthur, was also engaged. The regiments are not yet ascertained.

The following were actually engaged, namely, company M, First Missouri battery, Capt. A. M. Powell.

Third Michigan battery, Lieut. Lamburg; distinguished for execution.

Company F, Second United States artillery, Capt. Thomas D. Maurice; distinguished for admirable service.

Eleventh Ohio, Lieut. Sears; greatly distinguished for skill and conduct.

Tenth Ohio battery, Captain White; distinguished for good conduct.

Twelfth Wisconsin battery, Lieutenant Miles; honorably mentioned.

Eighth Wisconsin battery, Captain H. Dillon; honorably mentioned.

Company D, Sixth Missouri, Captain Richardson; greatly distinguished for fidelity, courage, and skill. Captain Richardson was killed at his battery. He lost some men and thirty-four horses killed.

Company H, First Missouri, Lieut. Thurber; honorable mention.

Company K, First Missouri, Lieut. Green; honorable mention.

Lieutenant Robinette, commanding the battery in Fort Robinette, won splendid encomiums from the whole army.

Lieutenant McLean, of the Eighth Wisconsin, was the most enthusiastic man on the field. Col. Lathrop told him to wait until he ordered him to fire. At last he got the word. McLain threw away his hat. He began to get warm, and then threw away his coat. Finally he pulled off his shirt, and at every shot that told he shouted like a wild man. He is greatly praised for his skill and courage. He is a Scotchman.

And now, to whom is due the honors of the battle of Corinth? The verdict of the whole army is in favor of General Rosecrans. Officers universally assert that it was he who planned the whole series of operations by which the enemy were entrapped under the forts of Corinth. He found the position unprepared for attack, and without orders he made it a powerful place. By skilful manœuvring he deceived the enemy. By pretending to be beaten on Friday, he drew them into a place in which he gave them terrible punishment, and almost destroyed their army. It would seem from General Grant's despatches that he claims the honors. His agency in the victory at Corinth is not apparent. He is, perhaps, entitled to credit for the affair at the forks of Hatchie, but he did not assist General Rosecrans. After the enemy was defeated, he sent General McPherson to Corinth with two thousand men, and they joined in the pursuit next day. That is all he did. It is natural that staff-officers should attribute credit to their chief, but armies are not apt to do so without reason; besides, the facts involved have great weight. There is no doubt the public will give the credit to General Rosecrans, to whom it belongs.

The army was not prepared to follow the rebels constantly immediately after the battle. After pursuing them several miles with great slaughter, they were recalled and prepared for rapid and continued pursuit on Sunday morning. The army has been gone ever since. It is not prudent to say where the fugitives have been followed. Suffice it that they have been scattered and demoralized, and that they are not likely to gather head again before Christmas. If General Rosecrans is permitted to exercise his energy, they will not be permitted to concentrate anywhere.

It may be worth while to mention that the facts go to show that the enemy attacked Corinth with fully forty-five thousand men. Villipigue certainly joined Van Dorn Friday evening, and was in the rout. He came up from Holly Springs. Breckinridge was not in the fight. The loss of rebel officers was as heavy as our own, proportionally. Among the prominent rebels who were killed were Colonel Rogers, of Texas, acting Brigadier; Colonel Johnston, of Arkansas, acting

Brigadier, supposed to be Herschel V. Johnston; Col. Martin, commanding Fourth brigade, First division; Major Jones, Twentieth Arkansas. Of the wounded were Colonel Pritchard, Third Missouri; Colonel Daily, Eighteenth Arkansas; Col. McClain, Thirty-seventh Mississippi. Some twenty lieutenants are prisoners.

The particulars of the affair at the forks of Hatchie you will learn from another correspondent. A list of all the Ohio killed and wounded now accessible will accompany this. Fuller accounts of the battle, by telegraph, would have been forwarded if they could have been gotten through. In the absence of General Rosecrans, press despatches cannot be forwarded.

W. D. B.

REBEL REPORT OF THE BATTLE.

GRENADA "APPEAL" ACCOUNT.

HOLLY SPRINGS, MISS., Sunday, Oct. 12, 1862.

I am enabled at last to give you a tolerably detailed, and at least truthful account of the late fight at Corinth, so far as the first division of the Army of the Mississippi, under Gen. Lovell, is concerned. I deeply regret that I am not in possession of all the facts which would exhibit the share taken by those brave and tried men under the much-loved Price.

You will remember that the junction of the two divisions under Gens. Lovell and Price took place at Ripley, on the twenty-eighth ultimo, and according to General Van Dorn's order, moved toward Corinth, Gen. Lovell, whose force numbered one half that of Gen. Price, in advance.

On the third instant, Thursday, Lovell's advance was constantly engaged in heavy skirmishing, driving the enemy steadily backward, for six miles, from position to position, killing and wounding them in considerable numbers. Price here turned off, and taking position on the left of Lovell's division, the army moved onward. Night put an end to the fighting.

Arriving at Indian Creek on Friday morning, the third, the enemy in front of Lovell crossed and destroyed the bridge, and attempted, with all the artillery and infantry he could bring to bear, to prevent our crossing. Their efforts were futile, however, for the bridge was quickly reconstructed, and our gallant boys, under a galling fire, gained the other side to see them leave.

With Price on the left and Lovell on the right, our army now steadily advanced, attacking the redoubts, breastworks, and rifle-pits as they reached them, carrying every thing, and occupying the various camps of the enemy as we came up; and after a hard day's fight, night caught both divisions within the last, but one of the stone line of works which kept us from Corinth. Two hours more of daylight would have decided the possession of Corinth itself; the Yankees would have been driven from the stronghold in which they had long revelled, and scattered into utter rout, for Price, on the left, had also worked his way gloriously. It was in this day's fight that

Lovell's division captured the "Lady Richardson," a beautiful twenty-pounder Parrott gun, which had done some execution in our ranks. This trophy was brought off, and is now here, after having performed excellent service to the detriment of its former owners.

The plan of operations for the next day was as follows: Price, on the left, was to commence a furious cannonading at four o'clock A.M., for the purpose of drawing the enemy's attention from a point of the town which he was to assail with infantry. After the cannonading had continued fifteen minutes, Lovell, on the right, was to advance, and when at the point favorable for the purpose, to storm the formidable obstacle to his entrance into the town.

The hour arrived, and, according to programme, Price opened with his artillery. In less than fifteen minutes the rattle of small arms was heard in the same direction, and Lovell, supposing that every thing was going on as well with Price as with himself, moved forward, and the fight became general. It seems, however, that during the night Rosecrans had received eight thousand reinforcements from Iuka, Rienzi, and Jacinto, and that immediately after Price commenced his cannonading the Yankees, who before were greatly superior to us in force, had thrown a heavy column against Price's right and centre. It was this sound of musketry which led to the supposition on the right that Price had engaged the enemy with infantry, according to plan.

The fight continued with great severity, the enemy gradually forcing Price's right, while his left was advancing, one of his brigades having actually succeeded in entering Corinth, but retired on account of the exhaustion of their cartridges.

Lovell had only three brigades in his division, and at this moment, just as preparations were making to storm the works in his front, an order came from General Van Dorn for a brigade to be sent to support Price's right. The gallant Villepigue was immediately despatched, but too late. The overwhelming force of fresh Yankee troops were thrown with crushing effect upon the hard-pressed point, and those brave men, who had borne the brunt of many a hard battle, cheerfully endured unparalleled hardships, and won the most brilliant victories, gave way.

Gen. Lovell was then ordered to withdraw his men from under fire, and support the retreat of the army. This order was promptly obeyed, notwithstanding the men were flushed with success, and, ignorant of the fate of our left, were confident of our triumphant entry in Corinth. The retreat began from this moment, General Lovell having been ordered by Gen. Van Dorn to bring up the rear with his division, which was most admirably done. The army camped that night at Chewalla, having marched ten miles from two o'clock P.M.

The next morning, Sunday, the army resumed its retreat, Lovell's division still in the rear, followed by Rosecrans's army, and General Bowen's brigade was engaged all the time. In the retreat

our army had to cross the Tuscumbia and Hatchie Rivers, which are five miles apart. After the main army had crossed the Tuscumbia, the gallant Bowen remained behind long enough to whip back Rosecrans, after which he crossed the river and burned the bridge.

Whilst this was going on, Price's division had reached Davis's Bridge, over the Hatchie, where it was met by Gen. Ord, with five thousand fresh troops, and driven back. In this emergency, when the whole mass was in a trap as it were between the two streams, Gen. Lovell, by order of Gen. Van Dorn, pressed forward rapidly with two of his brigades, under those competent and brave Generals, Rust and Villepigue, leaving Bowen to keep Rosecrans checked in the rear. Villepigue was thrown between Price's force and Ord, whilst Rust was directed to go forward with Gen. Price, and assist in checking the enemy, should he attempt to go up the left bank of the Hatchie from Pocahontas and oppose our crossing. How well Gen. Rust, Gen. Villepigue, and Gen. Bowen performed the duties assigned them, the present safety of our army abundantly testifies.

Beside the extrication of our forces from this perilous position, there was a compact mass of wagons between the two rivers, all of which were saved except four, (which were upset and broken by the sloping road over which they had to pass,) which train, when afterward put in line, measured over seven miles in length.

The retreat was still protected by Lovell's division until the army reached a point four miles beyond Ruckerville, when Price was ordered on toward Ripley, and Lovell sent back with his three brigades to Ruckerville, to hold the enemy in check, they having again taken up the pursuit. Lovell's division overtook the forces of Price again at Hickory Flats, about eighteen miles from this place, thence to this point, the enemy having stopped at Ripley.

I have omitted in the proper place to mention the fine cavalry force under Col. Jackson, belonging to Lovell's division. They performed every duty assigned them with promptness and energy, and deserve a place in the page when the history of the fight is written.

Of the loss of our gallant little army, I am unable to speak positively. The loss in Gen. Lovell's division, killed and wounded, is three hundred and eighty. Men never fought more gallantly, nor more willingly, and I am pleased to say that as far as my observation extends, old prejudices among them have been effaced.

HOLLY SPRINGS, Tuesday, October 14.

Two thousand one hundred of Rosecrans's wounded have arrived at Jackson, Tenn., and one thousand one hundred at Bolivar. A large number still at Corinth.

Nearly all their dead buried by us were breast-plated.

RAMROD.

Doc. 128.

BATTLE OF CHAPLIN HILLS, KY.*

GENERAL BUELL'S REPORT.

PERRYVILLE, KY., *via* BARDSTOWN, Oct. 10, 1862.*To Major-Gen. H. W. Halleck, Commander-in-Chief:*

I HAVE already advised you of the movements of the army under my command from Louisville. More or less skirmishing has occurred daily with the enemy's cavalry since then, and it was supposed the enemy would give battle at Bardstown.

My troops reached that point on the fourth, driving the enemy's rear guard of cavalry and artillery of the main body to Springfield, whither pursuit was continued. The centre corps, under General Gilbert, moved in the direct road from Springfield to Perrysville, and arrived on the seventh one mile from town, where the enemy was found to be in force. The left column, under Gen. McCook, came upon the Maxville road about ten o'clock yesterday, (the eighth.) It was ordered into position to attack, and a strong reconnoissance directed.

At four o'clock I received a request from Gen. McCook for reinforcements, and learned that the left had been seriously engaged for several hours, and that the right and left of that corps were being turned and severely pressed. Reinforcements were immediately sent forward from the centre. Orders were also sent to the right column, under Gen. Crittenden, which was advancing by the Lebanon road, to push forward and attack the enemy's left, but it was impossible for it to get into position in time to produce any decisive results.

The action continued until dark. Some sharp fighting also occurred in the centre. The enemy was every where repulsed, but not without some momentary advantages on the left. The several corps were put in position during the night and moved to attack.

At six o'clock this morning, Thursday, some skirmishing occurred with the enemy's rear-guard. The main body has fallen back in the direction of Harrodsburgh. I have no accurate report of our loss yet. It is probably pretty heavy, including several valuable officers. Generals Jackson and Terrell, I regret to say, are among the number of killed.

D. C. BUELL,
Major-General Commanding.

MAJOR-GENERAL MCCOOK'S REPORT.

HEADQUARTERS FIRST CORPS, ARMY OF THE OHIO, }
CAMP NEAR CRAB ORCHARD, Oct. 18. }

Col. Jas. B. Fry, Chief of Staff:

I have the honor to report that in compliance with written instructions from you, dated October seventh, eight P.M., and received by me at my camp at Maxville, at half-past two A.M. on the morning of the eighth, I marched at five A.M. on the Perryville road. I had but a portion of my corps with me, Rousseau's and Jackson's divi-

sions, the Second division under Gen. Sill having been detached to march upon Frankfort. The Tenth division, Gen. Jackson commanding, was entitled to the advance, but being composed entirely of new troops, I ordered Gen. Rousseau's division to take the lead. Gen. Rousseau was ordered to march with great caution in view of the known presence of the enemy at Harrodsburgh, and also of your letter informing me that the enemy would resist your advance into Perryville, and that you intended to attack them that day. Hearing reports of artillery in the morning, our march was hastened.

Maxville is equidistant from Harrodsburgh and Perryville—the distance being ten miles. My instructions required me to advance on the Perryville road until I reached a point three or three and a half miles of Perryville, or until I came up abreast of Gilbert's corps. The head of my column reached the point designated at half-past ten A.M. General Rousseau advanced his cavalry and a portion of his infantry to the front, in order to see if the ground was clear. The artillery (Loomis's battery) was halted on the hill in the rear. Gen. Rousseau soon sent me word that the enemy was reported advancing in force on the position assigned my corps. I rode forward, examined the ground, and saw a few of the enemy skirmishing with the left of Gilbert's corps. My attention was then directed to Gen. Gilbert's left. I saw his infantry in line about four or five hundred yards to our right. I called Gen. Rousseau's attention to this fact, marked out my line of battle and ordered him to form it. I directed Loomis's battery to be brought up and put in position on a commanding piece of ground to the left of and standing near Russell's house, (called Clark's on the map.) I had previously ordered Gen. Rousseau to throw forward a line of skirmishers to examine the woods on our left and front, and also sent Capt. Wickliffe with his company of the Second Kentucky cavalry to reconnoitre the ground on the left of the skirmishers. Gen. Gay's cavalry was making a reconnoissance in front and toward Perryville. I was then well satisfied that the enemy, which had engaged Gilbert's left, had retired from the field. I then informed General Rousseau that my instructions required me to report in person to Gen. Buell, and that I was about to leave the field, but would return in a short time.

I had given particular instructions to Capt. J. A. Campbell, my Assistant Adjutant-General, to post Gen. Jackson's two brigades on a commanding piece of ground, immediately to the right of the Maxville and Perryville road, to hold them there in column, so that they could be moved in any direction occasion required. I then galloped off to report to Gen. Buell, whose headquarters were about two and a half miles in rear of my right line. I received verbal instructions from Gen. Buell to make a reconnoissance to Chaplin River. I immediately returned to my troops, and found that Gen. Rousseau had advanced the line on the right, occupying a commanding ridge about eight hundred yards in front and to the left of

* This battle is also known as the battle of Perryville.

Russell's house. The enemy had placed three batteries in position, and were firing upon his line. Loomis's and Simonson's batteries were replying. There being then no infantry of the enemy in sight, I sent an order for these batteries to cease firing and economize ammunition. The command suffering greatly for water, I repaired to make the reconnoissance toward Chaplin River, as ordered. Having been informed by my guide, Captain Beverly D. Williams, Assistant Quartermaster on Gen. Jackson's staff, and also by Col. L. A. Harris, commanding Ninth brigade, that by moving a short distance to the left of the Perryville road, I could get high commanding ground for a portion of my line, I went forward in person, after having ordered a portion of the Thirty-third Ohio into the woods on the right, as skirmishers, to ascertain if any of the enemy was present in that vicinity, to a point overlooking and within six hundred yards of Chaplin River. I then sent for Generals Jackson and Terrell, showed them the water, marked their line of battle, ordered a battery to be posted on the line with strong supports. Gen. Terrell was ordered to advance a body of skirmishers cautiously down the slopes of the hill to the water as soon as his line was formed. During my presence on the ground, no enemy was seen, save some cavalry on the opposite hills across the river, who, I supposed, were threatening my train in the rear. A few well-directed shots from Stone's First Kentucky battery, posted to the left and rear of this position, put them to flight.

Not being apprehensive of an attack, I left this position and moved toward the right of the line. This was about half-past one P.M. in the day. At two P.M. an attack was made by the enemy on the skirmishers of the Thirty-third Ohio. I then ordered the remainder of the regiment under Lieutenant-Col. Moore, to support the line, also the Second Ohio to support the Thirty-third. My line of battle at this moment, was formed as follows: the right of Rousseau's division resting near the barn, on the right of the Maxville and Perryville road, extending to the left on a commanding ridge, through a corn-field (the corn being cut and shocked) to the skirt of woods occupied by the Second and Thirty-third Ohio; the right of Terrell's brigade of Jackson's division resting on some woods, running along to the left on the commanding ground, overlooking a portion of Chaplin River to the north, the left forming a crotchet to the rear, in order to occupy the high ground on his left and rear.

Starkweather's brigade and Stone's and Bush's batteries of Rousseau's division were posted to the left and rear of Jackson's left, on high, commanding ground. Webster's brigade of Jackson's division, was posted to the left of Russell's house, and in the rear of the centre of Rousseau's line on the right. The attack on my line now became general. My attention was directed principally to the left, where the attack was most fiercely made. I had no apprehension about my right, as it rested near Gilbert's left. A fierce onset being made on Terrell's brigade and Gen.

Jackson being killed at the first fire, this brigade in a few moments gave way in confusion. Gen. Terrell did every thing in the power of man to steady them.

At this juncture—half-past two P.M.—seeing that I was assailed by at least three times my number, I despatched my Aid-de-camp, First Lieutenant L. M. Hosea, Sixteenth United States infantry, to General Sheridan, commanding Gen. Gilbert's left division, to request him to look to my right to see that it was not turned. At three P.M., I despatched Captain Horace M. Fisher, of my staff, to the *nearest* commander of troops, for assistance. He first met General Schoepf, marching at the head of his division, and reported my condition to him. General Schoepf expressed a desire to come up, and stated that he was moving to the front for some purpose, and requested Captain Fisher to see General Gilbert, who was riding with the column. Captain Fisher then reported to General Gilbert that my entire command was engaged, that the reserves were all in line, and the safety of my corps was compromised. General Gilbert referred him to Gen. Buell, to whom this officer reported.

At three P.M. I also despatched another aid, Captain W. T. Hoblitzell, to General Schoepf, commanding the First division and reserve of Gilbert's corps, or the commander of the nearest troops in rear, to inform him of my condition and ask for troops.

I remained in rear of my left centre until I saw the enemy's right completely routed and driven back by the gallant brigade of Starkweather, so admirably posted for the work they performed so well. I then galloped to the right of the line, but only in time to see it turned by a large force of the enemy. I then ordered Colonel Webster, of the Ninety-eighth Ohio, to move his troops to the right and repel this attack, if possible, and it was in obeying this order that this gallant officer received a mortal wound. Returning to Russell's house, I ordered my Chief of Artillery, Major C. S. Cotter, to bring up a section of artillery to stop their advance. This was done promptly; the guns were well handled, but could not stop this determined attack.

At this time the right of Rousseau's line was also compelled to fall back to avoid being enveloped by the enemy. The enemy placed a battery in the open field near Bottom's barns, about eight hundred yards from Russell's house. The fire from this battery was so heavy that the point near Russell's house could not be held. Loomis's battery, having exhausted all its long-range ammunition, had been retired from its position in the afternoon, to a commanding ridge about one hundred and fifty yards in rear of Russell's house and on the right of the Perryville road, supported by three companies of the Michigan Mechanics and Engineers, commanded by Major Hopkins. I ordered Captain Loomis to reserve his canister for close work. This battery opened fire and repulsed this wicked attack for the first time. I then went to the point where the Dixieville and Springfield road crosses the Maxville

and Perryville road. Near this point I met Captain Hoblitzell with a brigade of General Robert B. Mitchell's division, coming to reënforce us. This brigade was commanded by Colonel Gooding, of the Twenty-second Indiana, and consisted of his own regiment, the Fifty-ninth and Seventy-fifth Illinois, and Captain O. F. Pinney's Fifth Wisconsin battery. I ordered the posting of his infantry, and then placed Captain Pinney's battery in position near the cross-roads and in a small skirt of timber to the right. Gooding's attack, assisted by Pinney's battery, drove back the enemy and reoccupied the position of Russell's house. In this attack, Colonel Gooding's gallant brigade lost in killed and wounded four hundred and ninety-nine men, almost one third of his force. At this moment, Brigadier-General James Stedman reported to me with his brigade of Schoepf's division. It had grown nearly dark. He posted his battery on the right of Pinney and opened fire. I conducted his brigade to a position on the right and front of these batteries. The two battalions of the Eighteenth regulars, under Major Frederick Townsend, were posted on a commanding ridge in an open field, the right resting on a wood, the Ninth Ohio on the right of Townsend, the right resting on a field. The other regiments of this brigade were in second line and supporting the batteries. The line of Stedman's brigade was about two hundred yards to the right and rear of Russell's house. By this time it was dark, and the firing ceased on both sides. I remained in front of Stedman's line until nine P.M., when I rode to the left and found that the line there had been retired by General Rousseau. Believing that the enemy would renew the attack at daylight, I ordered him to throw his line back, with his left resting on the Maxville and Perryville road, and the line extending to the right on commanding ground to the left of Stedman's brigade. This movement was executed about twelve o'clock at night.

When General Terrell's brigade gave way, a portion of his troops fell back with him to the position occupied by Stone's and Bush's batteries, and at this point, when in the act of rallying his broken troops, at four o'clock P.M., he was struck in the side by a fragment of a shell, carrying away a portion of his left lung. He died at eleven P.M.

When Terrell's brigade gave way, seven guns of Parson's eight-gun battery fell into the hands of the enemy. At six P.M. four of the guns of Harris's Nineteenth Indiana were also taken by the enemy.

The posting of Starkweather's brigade, Stone's and Bush's batteries saved my left and secured to us the Maxville road upon which stood our entire ammunition train and ambulances. The ground to the right of this road being rough and rugged, prevented the train being taken off the road and parked.

I previously stated that the firing on both sides ceased at dark. The enemy posted their pickets about fifty yards from ours, but the main body escaped during the night, and with such precipi-

tation that they left their dead and wounded, and could not carry the guns captured from the new batteries from the field. The guns were all secured next morning, except two Napoleon guns of Parson's battery, that were kindly exchanged by the enemy for two six-pound field-guns.

The enemy retreated across Chaplin River to the Harrodsburgh turnpike, about one half-mile distant from the battle-field, thence to Harrodsburgh.

The battle-field was a chosen one of the enemy. They marched from Harrodsburgh to give our army battle, at or near Perryville. The ground upon which the battle was fought was very much broken by hills and deep ravines, which offered every facility to them to conceal their troops. The bluffs and dry channels of Chaplin River and Doctor's Fork also gave the enemy every advantage for concealing and massing large bodies of troops. I was assailed by, at least, three divisions. I have since been reliably informed that Gen. Bragg commanded the enemy in person, and that Polk's and Hardee's corps were present upon the field.

Thus ends my account of the part taken by my corps in the battle of Chaplin Hills, the bloodiest battle of modern times, for the number of troops engaged on our side. Rousseau had present on the field seven thousand men, Jackson five thousand five hundred. The brigade of Gooding amounted to about fifteen hundred. The battle was principally fought by Rousseau's division, and if there are, or ever were, better soldiers than the old troops engaged, I have neither seen nor read of them. Great discrimination must be exercised in making a perfectly fair statement, respecting the conduct of the new levies. Exposed as some of them were, to a terrific fire at the onset of the enemy, it would be extraordinary to expect of them the steadiness and composure of veterans. It was also clearly perceptible that the resolution and obstinate resistance displayed by the old troops in the same brigade, or in close proximity had a salutary effect in animating and encouraging the new troops. For instance, in the Ninth brigade, where the Second and Thirty-third Ohio, Thirty-eighth Indiana, and Tenth Wisconsin fought so well, I was proud to see the Ninety-fourth and Ninety-eighth Ohio vie with their brethren in deeds of heroism.

Commanders have found occasion for severe reflections on individuals, whose conduct did not entirely justify the confidence reposed in them by their State and country. These cases, happily but few, compel me the more strongly to awaken the attention of our authorities to a more rigid and careful selection of officers, who may join to their other qualifications the essential ones of courage and honor.

The material of the new levies is evidently as good as in the old regiments. My apology for the misbehavior of some of them is want of discipline and confidence in the field and line officers.

If it were not a great pleasure, my duty compels me, to call the attention of my superiors and

my Government to the conspicuous gallantry and good conduct of Brig.-General L. H. Rousseau upon this hotly contested field. The manner of posting his left and of maintaining its position, renders him one of the most conspicuous lights of this war. The attention of my superiors is also called to the good conduct and gallantry of Col. L. A. Harris, of Second Ohio infantry, commanding the Ninth brigade; Colonel J. C. Starkweather, of the First Wisconsin, commanding the Twenty-eighth brigade; Col. W. H. Lytle, of the Tenth Ohio, commanding the Seventeenth brigade. These officers deserve promotion. Capt. Loomis, of the First Michigan battery, handled his battery with great success and ability. Capt. O. F. Pinney, of the Fifteenth Wisconsin battery, greatly distinguished himself during the close of the action, as did the entire brigade of Colonel Gooding, sent me from Gen. Robert B. Mitchell's division. For a favorable mention of other officers and men I refer you to reports of General Rousseau; also, to those of the Adjutant-Generals of Generals Jackson and Terrell, and Col. Webster. To my personal staff—Lieut.-Colonel J. V. Bomford, Sixteenth United States infantry, Lieut. Colonel E. Bassett Langdon, Inspector-General; Capt. J. A. Campbell, Assistant Adjutant-General; Capt. W. T. Hoblitzell, Aid-de-Camp; Lieut. S. W. Davies, Aid-de-Camp; Lieut. S. M. Hosea, Aid-de-Camp; Major Calcb Bates, volunteer Aid-de-Camp; Captain N. H. Fisher, volunteer Aid-de-Camp; Captain James P. Collier, volunteer Aid-de-Camp, I return my thanks for their conspicuous gallantry and intelligence on the field of battle.

Lieut.-Colonel Bomford was wounded twice, while posting a regiment in line.

My orderlies, privates Isaac Bailey, Second Indiana cavalry; George Richardson, Thirty-fourth Illinois infantry; Avery Graham, Thirty-fourth Illinois infantry; Henry Kline, First Ohio battery; George P. Jenniss, Thirty-fourth Illinois infantry; Wm. Edwards, Second Indiana cavalry, and Henry Knowles, Second Indiana cavalry, behaved with coolness and bravery on the field, and are recommended to their superiors for promotion.

To Surgeon George D. Beebe, Medical Director of my corps, my thanks are due for his good conduct on the field, and the kind care he has taken of the wounded. Favorable mention is also made of Surgeons Marke, Tenth Wisconsin; Dixon, First Wisconsin; Williams, One Hundred and Twenty-first Ohio; Wright, Seventy-ninth Pennsylvania; Beckwith, Thirty-fifth Indiana; Sinnett, Ninety-fourth Ohio, and Fowler, —; Assistant-Surgeons Taft, One Hundred and First Ohio; Devendorf, First Wisconsin; Albright, Seventy-ninth Pennsylvania; Mitchell, Tenth Wisconsin; Reeve and Fuller, Twenty-first Wisconsin; and Shannon, Second Ohio.

Major C. S. Cotter, First Ohio artillery, chief of that arm, behaved with conspicuous gallantry and good judgment during the entire action. He was, unfortunately, taken prisoner after dark. Captain Beverly D. Williams, Acting Quartermas-

ter, was my guide during the entire day. The battle was fought near his birthplace, and he was of inestimable service to me. Lieut. M. P. Gratz, and volunteer Aid Henry Duncan, of Kentucky, of Jackson's staff, reported to me for duty, after the fall of their gallant General. Lieut. C. C. Parsons, Fourth United States artillery, also reported to me after his battery had fallen into the hands of the enemy. He behaved with great bravery during the entire day. The loss of his battery was no fault of his. He remained with it until he was deserted by every man around him.

Captain William P. Anderson, Assistant Adjutant-General to General Terrell, also reported to me after the fall of his chief, and behaved with coolness and bravery during the day.

My casualties were very large. The nation is called upon to mourn the loss of such spirits as Jackson, Terrell, Webster, Jewett, Campbell, Berryhill, Herrell, and others, who fell upon this bloody field. A list of killed and wounded are herewith enclosed of Rousseau's and Jackson's divisions. All of which is respectfully submitted.

ALEXANDER McDOWELL McCook,
Major-General Commanding First Corps Army of the Ohio.

REPORT OF BRIGADIER-GENERAL MITCHELL.

HEADQUARTERS NINTH DIVISION OF THE ARMY OF THE OHIO, }
GOODNIGHT SPRINGS, TWO AND ONE HALF MILES FROM }
PERRYVILLE, Ky., October 9, 1862. }

CAPTAIN: I have the honor to submit the following report of the part taken by the Ninth division in the engagement of the seventh and eighth instant, near Perryville, Kentucky:

Upon the arrival of my column, about two P.M. of the seventh, at a point on the Springfield and Perryville turnpike, about five miles from Perryville, I formed my brigades, under the direction of Gen. Buell, on the right and left of the road, with the batteries in position, and the men under cover. The Eighth Kansas, Lieut.-Col. Martin, and the Thirty-fifth Illinois, Lieut.-Col. Chandler, were advanced to the front, in rear of a section of Captain Pinney's Fifth Wisconsin battery, which, with the cavalry advance, had come upon the rebel outposts, and was then engaging a battery of the enemy.

A little before sunset, these regiments were advanced to the front of the battery, and engaged the enemy till dark, when they fell back to their former position. The Eighty-first Indiana, Major Woodbury, and the Twenty-fifth Illinois, Lieut.-Col. McClelland, were thrown out as pickets upon the left and front.

At daylight on the morning of the eighth, I sent forward a section of Capt. Hotchkiss's Second Minnesota battery, to relieve the section of Capt. Pinney's battery, which, under Lieut. Hill, had done such brilliant work the day before.

At two P.M. on the eighth, in obedience to orders received from Major-General Gilbert, commanding corps, I advanced my division on the road, to a point designated by Gen. Gilbert, when I formed my brigades as follows: the Thirtieth brigade, Col. Gooding, Twenty-second Indiana volunteers, commanding, composed of the Twenty-second In-

diana volunteers, Lieut.-Col. Keith ; Fifty-ninth Illinois volunteers, Major J. C. Winters ; Seventy-fourth and Seventy-fifth Illinois volunteers, commanded respectively by Lieut.-Colonel Keer and Lieut.-Colonel Bennett ; and the Fifth Wisconsin battery, Captain O. F. Pinney, was formed on the left of the road. The Thirty-first brigade, Colonel Carlin, Thirty-eighth Illinois volunteers, commanding, composed of the Twenty-first and Thirty-eighth Illinois volunteers, commanded respectively by Col. Alexander and Major Gilmer ; the Fifteenth Wisconsin volunteers, Colonel Heg ; the One Hundred and First Ohio volunteers, Colonel Stem ; and two sections of Captain Hotchkiss's Second Minnesota battery, commanded by Lieut. Dawley, (Capt. Hotchkiss, with one section, being engaged with General McCook, on the left,) I formed on the right of the road, on a wooded eminence, the men under cover. This brigade was in the rear, and within supporting distance of Gen. Sheridan's division, which was then engaging the enemy in front.

The Thirty-second brigade, Colonel Caldwell, Eighty-first Indiana volunteers, commanding, was formed in the rear of the Thirty-first brigade. Col. Caldwell's brigade comprised the following regiments and battery : Twenty-fifth and Thirty-fifth Illinois volunteers, commanded by Lieutenant-Cols. McClelland and Chandler ; the Eighth Kansas, Lieut.-Col. Martin ; the Eighty-first Indiana, commanded by Lieut.-Colonel Timberlake ; Capt. Carpenter's Eighth Wisconsin battery.

Almost immediately upon the formation of my lines, as mentioned, the enemy appeared, advancing in force on the right of Col. Carlin's line, with the evident intention of charging upon his battery, which was upon his extreme right. I directed him to open fire upon them as soon as he could do so effectively ; but they retired under cover at the advance of Col. Carlin's skirmishers.

At this time I received a message from Gen. Sheridan, stating that he was hardly pressed on his right and front, and needed reënforcements.

I ordered Colonel Carlin to advance with his brigade rapidly to Gen. Sheridan's right, and aid his division.

Col. Carlin immediately advanced, leading his brigade through a skirt of timber to the open fields on the right, and, upon ascending the brow of the hill, discovered the enemy rapidly advancing in great force upon General Sheridan's right. Col. Carlin immediately formed his brigade, and, at the double-quick, charged upon the enemy, who, after a moment's stand, gave way to the impetuosity of the charge ; and, breaking in disorder, ran precipitately to and through the town of Perryville—a distance of nearly two miles—Colonel Carlin pressing them closely till they reached the bluffs on the other side, and formed under the protection of two batteries, which were in position there.

The gallant Carlin charged with his brigade through the enemy's lines, completely piercing their centre ; but, finding his ardor had outstripped all support, and having the enemy's artillery and infantry on both flanks, he fell back, during

the confusion of the enemy, to a position immediately adjoining the town, and, placing his battery in position on the west side of the town, the rebel batteries and our own firing directly over it, till darkness made further action impossible.

This charge gave the officers and men of the Thirty-first brigade a splendid opportunity to evince the intrepid, gallant, and soldierly qualities which the occasion showed they possessed. The manner in which they stood the subsequent severe artillery-fire was worthy of high praise.

In Col. Carlin's advance the Thirty-eighth Illinois volunteers overtook and captured, on the edge of the town, a heavily loaded ammunition-train of fifteen wagons, two caissons, with their horses, belonging to the "Washington Light Artillery," and the train-guard of one hundred and thirty-eight men with three officers. Major Gilmer, Thirty-eighth Illinois, deserves great credit for the skill and activity he displayed in this capture.

The Thirty-second brigade, Colonel Caldwell, was advanced at different times to the positions evacuated by Col. Carlin. The officers and men of this brigade did not have the opportunity to gratify that desire for a chance at the enemy that their looks, language, and actions showed they possessed.

At the time Colonel Carlin's brigade advanced, Col. Gooding's (Thirtieth) brigade was ordered by Gen. Gilbert to advance to the aid of General McCook, upon whom the enemy had massed a large force, with the evident intention of turning his position.

Col. Gooding proceeded with his brigade to the left, and, under Gen. McCook's direction, formed upon his left, and there remained, with some slight variations of the position of his regiments, till dark, receiving a most deadly fire from the enemy, who were possessed of great advantages of position.

The appearance of the field the next day showed, however, that the brave heroes of Pea Ridge (the Twenty-second Indiana and the Fifty-ninth Illinois volunteers) had returned the fire with terrible effect, and had added new and bright laurels to their former fame.

The Seventy-fifth Illinois volunteers, under Lieut.-Colonel Bennett, were upon this line, and having a reputation to gain as soldiers, nobly did the work before them. Their loss was heavy, including Major Kilgore wounded severely.

Col. Gooding, during the temporary confusion produced by a heavy flank-fire of the concealed enemy, became involved in the enemy's lines, was slightly wounded and taken prisoner. By his address and cool bravery, however, he succeeded in deceiving the commander of the rebel forces till his brigade had withdrawn to a position where they were less exposed to cross-fires.

Lieut.-Col. Keith, Twenty-second Indiana volunteers, and Lieut. West, Acting Assistant Adjutant-General of the Thirtieth brigade, both fell here. The former was killed, the latter severely wounded. Both were gallant officers, and fell while discharging their duties.

Captain Pinney's Fifth Wisconsin battery was placed in position, under the orders of Gen. McCook, and for nearly three hours, almost unsupported, defended itself against the terrible numbers and charges of the enemy, piling the ground in front of his guns with their slain.

Gooding's brigade continued in position till darkness rendered their position (the enemy being concealed) much too exposed; they withdrew to their position on the road, fatigued, terribly depleted in numbers, mourning the loss of so many brave comrades, but still preserving their organization intact, and anxious for the next day's opportunity to go again into the fight.

Col. Gooding's brigade operated more directly under the command of Gen. McCook, and, I presume, his report will contain a more detailed account of its position and operations.

The casualties in my command were as follows: Thirtieth brigade: killed, 121; wounded, 314; prisoners, 35; missing, 29; total, 499. Thirty-first brigade: wounded, 10. Thirty-second brigade: killed, wounded, etc., none; grand total, 509.

I have already spoken of the gallant conduct and skilful management of Col. Carlin, commanding the Thirty-first brigade, but cannot refrain from again calling your attention to the eminent services and brave actions of this modest and efficient officer in this engagement. By his courage and skill the enemy's centre, a strong position, was broken and the rebels thrown into confusion.

Col. Gooding did his whole duty as the commander of one of the very best brigades in the service of the Government, and Indiana may feel proud of his conduct in the bloody conflict.

I cannot refrain from expressing my gratitude to my staff, including Lieut. Pratt, A.A.A.G., Lieut. Lines, A.D.C., Lieut. Rankin, of the Second Kansas regiment; Lieut. Andrews, of the Forty-second Illinois volunteers, and Lieutenant Wood, of the Signal Corps, for the able, gallant, and heroic manner in which they discharged their respective duties during the engagement, always ready and willing to take any risk or make any sacrifice for the good of their country's cause.

Surgeon Hazlet, of the Fifty-ninth Illinois; Lieut.-Col. Keith, Twenty-second Indiana; Lieut. Johnson, Fifty-eighth Illinois; Lieut. Tolbert, Lieut. Ridler, and Captain R. K. Smith, of the Twenty-second Indiana; Lieut. Blean and Lieut. Eels, of the Seventy-fifth Illinois, died gallantly defending the honor of their country's flag.

On the morning of the ninth, a force of rebel cavalry was seen winding from the enemy's left, and evidently proceeding toward the Harrodsburgh turnpike. I directed Hotchkiss's battery to fire upon them, which was done with good effect, the enemy rapidly retreating.

I then advanced with my division to this point, seeing on every side indications of the enemy's precipitate retreat. I discovered about one thousand five hundred small arms, which I have turned over to Lieut. Horton, ordnance-officer, staff of Major-General Gilbert.

I am, Captain, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

ROBERT B. MITCHELL,
Brigadier-General.

Captain J. E. STACY, A.A.G.

REPORT OF MAJOR-GENERAL GILBERT.

HEADQUARTERS THIRD CORPS ARMY OF THE OHIO, }
NEAR CRAB ORCHARD, KY., Oct. 18. }

Col. James B. Fry, Chief of Staff, Headquarters Army of the Ohio:

SIR: Herewith I respectfully submit a report of the operations of the Third corps, pertaining to the conflict which took place near Perryville, Ky., on the eighth of this month.

On the seventh instant the Third corps moved along the turnpike from Springfield toward Perryville. On approaching within five miles of the latter place it became apparent that the enemy were there in force. The head of the column was at once halted, and the leading division (Mitchell's) was drawn up in line of battle across the road. The Eleventh division (Sheridan's) was shortly after brought up and passed to the front, and established on some heights to the right of the road, and not far from Doctor's Creek. The First division (Schoepff's) was established in reserve. By the time these dispositions were effected it was dark.

During the night I directed Gen. Sheridan to pass Doctor's Creek, take up a position, and hold it, as that stream contained the nearest water in sufficient quantity for my command. This movement brought McCook's brigade of Sheridan's division to within two and a half miles of the place, and early in the morning the enemy testified his dissatisfaction at our presence there by an attempt to dislodge the brigade. But he was repulsed handsomely. Toward the middle of the day the indications pointed toward a general engagement, and I ordered Gen. Mitchell to establish himself on the right of Sheridan, and directed both commanders to call up their respective commands and establish them on the heights between Doctor's Creek and Perryville. When on that line, Sheridan's left rested on the road, and Mitchell's right stretched off toward the Lebanon and Perryville turnpike, on which Crittenden's corps was hourly expected. Schoepff's division was moved along the road to the crossing of Doctor's Creek, where the leading brigade was established.

Pending these movements the arrival of the First corps—Major-General McCook's—was announced on my left, and the sound of artillery indicated that its appearance had attracted the serious attention of the enemy. I also received an officer from Major-Gen. Crittenden, who had been despatched to seek out my lines, that he might make the junction with me. I gave him the position, and being near the General's headquarters, I repaired to them, and made a report in person of the disposition of my forces and of the operations of the day, and then returned to my headquarters near the crossing of Doctor's Creek. On my way thither I was met by a messenger from Major-General McCook, to the effect that his corps was upon the point of being com-

promised, the enemy having attacked him in overwhelming numbers. About the same time I received from Gen. Sheridan warning that he could not hold his position if not supported with reinforcements immediately, and confirming the unfavorable intelligence respecting the First corps. I at once ordered Schoepff's to close more to the left to support Sheridan, and also to cover the movement of the First corps, which was gradually swinging around toward our rear, under the strong pressure brought to bear upon it. To support Sheridan's right, I ordered Mitchell to close in to the left and cooperate closely with him.

These orders given, I continued on toward the left, and was shortly met by Capt. Hoblitzell with an urgent demand for support for the First corps. He was furnished with a brigade and a battery from Mitchell's division, though at the time my own lines were assailed in the most lively and vigorous manner. Shortly after Major Wright brought an order to send two brigades from Schoepff's division to support the First corps; but as one brigade had already gone, and my own lines were undergoing a dangerous assault, I despatched only one of Schoepff's brigades. That moved toward the right of the First corps. The enemy's columns, as they followed up their success, came now to present their left flank to Sheridan's batteries, and he at once turned his guns upon them, and disposed his infantry to demand their further attention, if they should presume to continue their progress. This, with the movement of the brigade from Schoepff's division, brought to a stand the left of the enemy's attack. At the same time, Mitchell threw forward his right upon the repulsed and broken lines, which had attacked Sheridan and himself, and with gallant Carlin in the lead, drove them beyond Perryville, and occupied the town with his skirmishers. Sheridan could not venture to join in following up the successful repulse of the enemy from his front, as his entire attention was directed to the columns then threatening to continue their progress toward my left and rear. It was about one hour before sunset that the enemy was repulsed from the front of my lines.

In disposing my troops for battle, I had the timely advice of the Major-General Commanding, whose presence in the midst of my corps inspired all, from the highest to the lowest, with complete confidence.

The Third corps presented itself on the field in an orderly and compact style; and I am indebted to Captain O. L. Baldwin, of the Second Kentucky volunteers, Assistant Inspector-General, for his energy in clearing the roads of the wagons, which, on the seventh, had, under some mistake, become involved among the troops, and lined the road all the way back to Lick Creek, and were materially impeding the progress of the troops, especially the artillery.

The other members of my staff, (Capt. J. Edward Stacy, A.A.A.G.,) my two Aids-de-Camp, (Lieut. George K. Speed and Lieut. John Speed,)

and Capt. George S. Roper, C.S., were active and efficient in transmitting my orders.

Surgeon George R. Weeks was active and ready in the duties pertaining to his office as Medical Director.

The officers of the signal corps rendered ready and useful service all day on the seventh and eighth.

Brig.-Gen. Mitchell this day sustained fully the reputation which he won at an early period of this war for energy and daring.

Brig.-Gen. Sheridan I commend to notice as an officer of much gallantry, and of high professional ability. He held the key of our position with tenacity, and used the point to its utmost advantage.

Col. McCook, of the Fifty-second Ohio volunteers, was at this point, and I can bear testimony to the fine discipline and excellent fighting qualities of his brigade.

Col. Carlin, of Mitchell's division, is spoken of in terms of high praise, which I can most safely endorse.

Inspector-General Gay, in charge of the cavalry in my front, was active and highly efficient. His thorough professional training gave me confidence in all of his reports, and enabled me to prepare in time, and at a proper distance, for a more cautious and methodical advance upon the point at which the enemy had taken up his position.

I feel it my duty to report Col. George Ryon, of the Seventy-fifth Illinois volunteers. He deferred reporting his regiment deficient in ammunition until the division to which he belonged was on the point of going into battle. He was arrested on the spot. Thanks to the efficiency of my ordnance-officer, Lieut. Ben. J. Horton, of the Twenty-fourth Ohio volunteers, the regiment was supplied and was put in position, with full cartridge-boxes, before the fight became general.

During the night my dispositions were completed for the general attack ordered at daylight, but the withdrawal of the enemy in the mean time brought to a termination the encounter begun on the previous day.

Of the two brigades sent to reinforce the First corps, Gen. McCook, I presume, will make a report. The Thirtieth brigade lost more than the Third. It was sent toward the left when the battle was raging the most furiously. The Fifth brigade was sent toward the right of the First corps, and had the close support of Sheridan's left and the remaining brigade of Schoepff's division, still held in reserve.

The casualties of the Third corps, as far as ascertained at this date, are as follows:

NINTH DIVISION: Killed, 121; wounded, 324; prisoners, 35; missing, 29; total, 509.

ELEVENTH DIVISION: Killed, 44; wounded, 274; missing, 12; total, 330.

FIRST DIVISION: Killed, none; wounded, 7; prisoners, 9; total, 16.

Very respectfully your obed't servant,

C. C. GILBERT,

Brig.-General Volunteers, Commanding Third Corps;

REPORT FROM THE TENTH DIVISION.

HEADQUARTERS TENTH DIVISION, }
 FIRST CORPS ARMY OF THE OHIO, }
 IN CAMP NEAR CRAB ORCHARD, KY., Oct. 15, 1862. }

Captain J. A. Campbell, A. A. A. G., First Army Corps:

I have the honor to submit the following report of the part taken by this division in the action near Perryville, on Chaplin Heights, on the eighth instant:

At five A.M. the division, under the command of Brig.-General J. S. Jackson, consisting of the Thirty-third brigade, Brig.-Gen. William R. Terrell commanding—

	Enlisted Men.
105th Ohio, Col. Hall,.....	645
80th Illinois, Col. Allen,.....	659
123d Illinois, Col. Monroe,.....	772
Detachments, Col. Garrard,.....	194
Light Battery, Lieut.-Col. Parsons,....	136
	—2406

And the Thirty-fourth brigade, Colonel George Webster, commanding:

98th Ohio, Lieut.-Col. Poorman,.....	822
121st Ohio, Col. W. P. Reid,.....	814
50th Ohio, Col. J. R. Taylor,.....	655
80th Ohio, Lieut.-Col. Brooks,.....	738
19th Ind. Battery, Capt. S. J. Harris,.	142
	—3171
	5577

left Maxville, on the road to Perryville, distant about nine miles. The One Hundred and First Indiana, Col. William Garver, also belonging to the Thirty-third brigade, was detailed as guard to the train ordered that morning to Springfield, and consequently did not participate in the action.

We had not proceeded far before we heard the booming of cannon in the distance, and when about three miles on the road, Capt. Bartlett of the artillery, and for the day acting as aid to Gen. Terrell, met our front, with orders from General McCook to move up without delay, and to throw out one regiment as skirmishers to the left of our line of march. Having to keep our column in rear of skirmishers, who were travelling over a very rough and broken country, we were delayed in our progress nearly an hour.

The General, with his staff, rode forward to where temporary headquarters for the corps was established, and which afterward proved to be about the centre of the scene of action. At this time some batteries, I believe of Gen. Rousseau's, were in action at long-range on the right, and Gen. Jackson, not then contemplating a general engagement, ordered me back to bring up the troops, and to place the two brigades at rest on right and left of the road.

The Thirty-fourth brigade, Col. Webster, soon came up, and in my absence and delay, in clearing the road of ambulances and ammunition-wagons, to enable the Thirty-third brigade to come up, the battery of Capt. Harris was moved across the main road to the left, and put in position on the right of a high, level ridge.

It soon opened fire at long-range, no enemy then being visible, and the regiments belonging to the same brigade were placed in position in the rear and left of the battery, under the crest of the hill, as will be seen by the report of Lieut. E. E. Kennon, Assistant Adjutant-General, herewith submitted.

Here I rejoined General Jackson; a few rounds having opened the enemy's batteries, a twelve-pounder shot came within a foot of anticipating the fatal stroke he received soon afterward. Riding toward our left, and a little in advance of Harris's battery, we came upon an open knob, where we found Gen. McCook and all his staff watching some beautiful artillery practice, by Stone's battery, further on our left, firing up a wide ravine upon the enemy's cavalry moving up a road to our front.

Here Capt. Parsons was located soon after, and by two P.M. opened with round-shot and shell. The One Hundred and Twenty-third Illinois had been previously brought on the field, forming our extreme left, in a parallel line. Soon after the battery was in position, the One Hundred and Fifth Ohio, Col. Hall, came up, and took position on the rear and left of the battery, and the Eightieth Illinois, Col. Allen, through misdirection of the guide, came up later, and formed in the valley near the edge of the woods, as will be seen by the report of Captain William Anderson, A. A. G., herewith submitted.

This battery had fired but a few shots, when we heard rifle-practice below in the woods, where the enemy soon advanced and were in sight on the edge of the woods fronting our troops. No sooner was this seen by Gen. Terrell and Lieut. Parsons, than directing the fire of the guns, than they changed the direction of the fire, and opened at short-range (about ninety yards) on the flank of the enemy with grape, with deadly accuracy. It checked the advance of the enemy, and after a few more rounds they changed front and faced the battery, which then flanked our left. Gen. Terrell seeing this, ordered the advance of the One Hundred and Twenty-third Illinois, Colonel Monroe, and to charge bayonet. It advanced bravely, but unfortunately the enemy had not then left the woods, and there was a rail-fence on its edge, which prevented their doing so promptly. The regiment fired a volley and fell back, when, almost immediately afterward, Gen. Jackson, who was standing on the left of the battery, was killed, two bullets entering his right breast. At the moment, I was on the right of the battery watching the gallant defence then being made by our troops on the left. Returning to the General to report the same, I found him on his back struggling to speak, but unable to do so. He died in a few moments.

His staff-officers at once removed his body from the crest of the hill some fifty yards. Mr. Wing, one of the General's volunteer aids, went for an ambulance, and whilst I was absent, notifying Gen. Terrell and Col. Webster of the General's death, instructing the latter to take entire control of his brigade until he received further orders

from Gen. Terrell or myself, the battery had been taken by the enemy, and the troops driven back from the open ground on the knob to the skirt of woods, thus extending our left; and it was impossible to then recover the body of our fallen General.

From this time up to five P.M. the battle raged with great fury and with varied success on both sides. Two regiments, the Second and Ninety-fourth Ohio, belonging to Gen. Rousseau's division, had come into our lines between the two batteries, and behaved most gallantly. Finding no enemy in front of Colonel Webster's brigade, which never lost a foot of ground up to this time, Col. Webster rode off with me a little to the rear, where we found Gen. McCook. He rode with us up to Colonel Webster's command, and reported that his right was being heavily pressed and falling back. He and all of us then saw the progress of the enemy on Colonel Webster's right, as evidenced by the steady approach through the corn of a flag with a black ball in the centre of a white ground, and he had scarcely time to change the front of Colonel Webster's command, which was then all on exposed ground, when the enemy's infantry, arriving on the edge of the corn, opened fire upon them. The regiments moved down at a double-quick to the right-face and formed in the woods, when they opened a deadly volley on the enemy, who were found in large numbers on the ground the next morning, (they were killed, I believe, mostly by the rifles of the Ninety-eighth Ohio.) They however still advanced, preventing Capt. Harris from getting the whole of his battery off. Heavy firing all along this changed front still continued. The line, so far as was observable from this division, was then at a right angle with the main road, instead of parallel with it as before, when fresh troops from the extreme right rushed in with rapidity and gallantry, checking the further advance of the enemy, and closing the fight at dark.

At about half-past five P.M. Colonel George Webster fell from his horse mortally wounded. No man on that battle-field displayed more of the characteristics of the soldier than he. He fully understood and most faithfully discharged his duty. Of General Terrell's fatal wound I was not apprised until the battle closed, when I found him lying prostrate and receiving every aid and comfort from his devoted staff. Up to the time of the loss of Lieutenant Parsons's battery, both he and his Adjutant-General, Captain William P. Anderson, displayed such courage and persistent energy as is not to be surpassed.

Lieut. Parsons, whom I met passing through our lines after the loss of his battery, appeared perfectly unmanned and broken-hearted. His only remark was: "I could not help it, Captain; it was not my fault."

Captain Harris, commanding the battery on the right, is, with his men, entitled to all praise for their steady fire, continued for three and a half hours. I cannot conceive a battery to be better served than his was.

Too high praise cannot be given to Lieutenant

E. E. Kennon, Acting Adjutant to the Thirty-fourth brigade, and to Lieutenant John Collins, of the Ninety-eighth Ohio, Aid to Col. Webster. It would be hard to conceive of two young officers performing their duties with more unflinching courage than they showed.

With the exception of Captain S. M. Starling, Inspector-General of Infantry and Ordnance, all the staff-officers left me and I believe reported to General McCook. On the decease of our General, Captain B. D. Williams, Division Quartermaster, knowing well the topography of the country, was detailed before the engagement on General McCook's staff; and of him and of the other staff-officers I have no doubt high praise will be awarded by the General commanding the corps. At one time I found Lewis Craig, a volunteer aid, bravely rallying a regiment then in disorder.

Captain Starling, who staid with me during the whole engagement, rendered most valuable assistance. He joined the service only when the division was formed in Louisville, yet appreciated at a glance the importance of many positions, and aided personally in maintaining them. His coolness and courage are unsurpassed.

Nor was the courage of the troops at all at fault. It must be remembered that the position of the two batteries, forming our right and left, was taken without regard to the line of infantry battle, yet our entire force, with the exception of two regiments, was formed between the two. And from the contracted space, and from the fact that all the men and most of the officers being of the last and recent call, were without experience in such matters, many times the men went up in line of battle and delivered their fire four, five, and six deep. Many of the officers, whose names I never knew, did their whole duty. Some failed, and amongst them I regret to report Colonel J. R. Taylor, of the Fiftieth Ohio. He, although on the field, and in sight of his men, was of no service to them. The first position that I saw him in, was lying on his face, crouching behind a stump, and twice subsequently I saw him far to the rear of his regiment, whilst his men were in line of battle, apparently trying to rally some half a dozen stragglers.

I annex a statement of killed, wounded, and missing, amounting to near twenty per cent of the force engaged.

The loss of our General, crushing as it is to this young division, falling as he did so early in the fight, will be felt more deeply by many of his brother commanders whose friend he had been, and whose friends they were. But none will miss him more, or mourn his death more sincerely than I, who have been so near him during this unhappy war.

Your obedient servant,

PERCIVAL P. OLDENHAW,
A.A.G. and Chief of Staff.

LOSS IN TENTH DIVISION.

General Officers killed.—Brigadier-Gen. James S. Jackson, commanding division; Brig.-General W. R. Terrell, commanding Thirty-third brigade;

Col. George Webster, Ninety-eighth Ohio volunteers, commanding Thirty-fourth brigade.

LOSS IN THIRTY-THIRD BRIGADE.

One Hundred and Fifth Ohio, Colonel Hall.—Officers killed, two captains; wounded, two captains, one lieutenant; enlisted men killed, forty-one; wounded, one hundred and forty-four; wounded and prisoners, twenty; missing, thirteen—total, two hundred and twenty-three.

One Hundred and Twenty-third Illinois, Col. Monroe.—Officers killed, none; wounded, one lieutenant-colonel, one adjutant; enlisted men killed, thirty-five; wounded, one hundred and seventeen; missing, thirty-five—total, one hundred and eighty-nine.

Eightieth Illinois, Colonel Allen.—Officers killed, one lieutenant; wounded, none; enlisted men killed, ten; wounded, thirty-two; missing, thirteen—total, fifty-six.

One Hundred and First Indiana.—Not in action.

Parsons's Battery.—Not reported.

LOSS IN THIRTY-FOURTH BRIGADE.

Fiftieth Ohio, Lieutenant-Colonel Strickland.—Officers killed, two captains; wounded, none; enlisted men killed, nineteen; wounded, thirty-three; missing, seventy-nine—total, one hundred and thirty-three.

Ninety-eighth Ohio, Lieut.-Colonel Poorman.—Officers killed, one lieutenant; wounded none; enlisted men killed, twenty-eight; wounded, one hundred and fifteen; missing, thirty-eight—total, one hundred and eighty-two.

One Hundred and Twenty-first Ohio, Colonel Reid.—Officers killed, one captain, one lieutenant; wounded, two; missing, one; prisoners, two; enlisted men killed, none; wounded, twenty-one; prisoners, seven; missing, six—total, forty-one.

Eightieth Indiana, Lieutenant-Colonel Brooks.—Officers killed, none; wounded, none; enlisted men killed, twenty-six; wounded, one hundred and sixteen; prisoners, thirteen; missing, three—total, one hundred and fifty-seven.

Nineteenth Indiana Battery, Captain Harris.—Officers killed, none; wounded, none; enlisted men killed, two; wounded, thirteen; missing, three—total, eighteen.

Col. Garrard's Detachment.—Wounded, six; missing, twenty-six; prisoners, seven—total, thirty-nine.

RECAPITULATION.

General officers killed,	3
Officers of the line killed,	8
Enlisted men killed,	170
Total killed,	181
Officers of the line wounded,	7
Enlisted men wounded,	591
Total wounded,	598

Prisoners of war, 47
Missing, 216

Total prisoners and missing, 263

Total loss, 1,042

GENERAL SHERIDAN'S REPORT.

HEADQUARTERS ELEVENTH DIVISION, ARMY OF THE OHIO, }
CAMP ON ROLLING FORK, SIX MILES SOUTH OF }
LEBANON, KY., October 28, 1862. }

CAPTAIN: I have the honor to make the following report of the operations of my division in the action of the eighth instant, near Perryville, Kentucky.

In accordance with the instructions of the General Commanding, I directed Colonel Dan McCook, with his brigade and Barnett's battery, to occupy the heights in front on Doctor's Creek, so as to secure that water for our men. This was done very handsomely after a sharp skirmish at daylight in the morning, giving us full possession of the heights.

In about two hours afterwards the enemy advanced in considerable force through a line of heavy timber on the eastern slope, to drive us from this position. I had, however, in the mean time, ordered forward Colonel Laiboldt's brigade, and Hescoc's battery, so that I felt myself well prepared and strong enough to receive them. I then directed Col. Laiboldt to advance two of his old regiments and drive the enemy from the timber, at the same time putting the batteries in position. Colonel Laiboldt drove the enemy back down the hill and across Chaplin Creek, after an obstinate contest, in which the loss was severe on both sides. Captain Barnett, with one section of his battery, and Lieutenant Taliaferro, with one section of Hescoc's battery, driving the enemy's batteries from every position they took.

About this time General McCook with his corps made their appearance on my left, and the enemy opened on him. I then advanced Captain Hescoc's battery to a very good position in front of the belt of timber, where he had an enfilading fire on the enemy's batteries on the opposite side of the valley of Chaplin Creek; advancing at the same time six regiments to support him. The fire of Captain Hescoc was here very severely felt by the enemy, who attempted to dislodge him by establishing a battery at short-range; but the firing of Hescoc's battery was still so severe, and his shots so well directed and effective, as to force the enemy's batteries to abandon their new position in ten minutes. The enemy then placed two batteries on my right flank and commenced massing troops behind them, with the apparent intention of making an attack on that point. I then, by direction of Major-General Gilbert, re-occupied the crest of the hill. I had no sooner got into position than the enemy attacked me fiercely, advancing with great determination to my very line, notwithstanding a large portion of the ground over which they were advancing was exposed to a heavy fire of canister from both batteries. I then directed a general advance

of my whole line, bringing up the reserve regiments occupying the crest of the hill. On our advance the enemy began to retire, but in good order. I could not follow up this advantage to any great extent, as the enemy were advancing on our left, General McCook's right having been driven back some distance. I then directed the fire of my artillery across the valley on this advance of the enemy, forcing them to retire, thus very much relieving General McCook. This ended the operations of the day, it being then dark, and the enemy having retired from the field.

I cannot speak with too much praise of the good conduct of the officers and men of my whole division—all of whom were engaged. The new troops vied with the old troops of the division in their coolness and steadiness. My brigade commanders, Colonel Greisel, Colonel Dan McCook, and Lieut.-Colonel Laiboldt, behaved with great gallantry, leading their troops at all times. Neither can I speak too highly of Captains Hescok and Barnett, and the officers and men of their batteries.

I respectfully bring to the notice of the General Commanding the excellent conduct of Surgeon Griffiths, Medical Director of the division, who was untiring in his care for the wounded on all parts of the field. Also the following officers of my staff: Captain Beck, A.D.C.; Lieut. George Lee, Acting A.A.G.; Lieut. Van Pelt, Division Commander, and Lieuts. Denning and Burton, for their alacrity in bearing orders and other valuable assistance rendered me during the day.

The total casualties in my division were as follows:

Killed,	44
Wounded,	274
Missing,	12
	—
Total,	330

I enclose herewith a list of the same, giving names, rank, company and regiment. This report is also accompanied by the reports of brigade and battery commanders.

I am, sir, your obedient servant,

P. H. SHERIDAN,
Brigadier-General Commanding.

To Captain J. EDWARD STACY,
A.A.G., Third Corps.

GENERAL ROUSSEAU'S REPORT.

HEADQUARTERS THIRD DIVISION ARMY OF THE OHIO, }
IN THE FIELD, October 17. }

*Captain J. A. Campbell, A.A.A.G. First Corps
d'Armée, Army of the Ohio:*

SIR: I have the honor to submit the following report of the part taken by the Third division, Army of the Ohio, in the battle of Chaplin Hills, fought on the eighth instant:

On the morning of the eighth, on the march, General McCook showed me an order of General Buell's, in which it was said he should move cautiously on approaching Perryville, as the enemy would probably make resistance in that vicinity. When near Chaplin Hills, battle-ground, and perhaps three miles from Perryville, the report

of artillery to our right and front was heard, and Gen. McCook ordered me to advance my cavalry and infantry in reconnoissance, leaving the artillery on an eminence in the road. I moved on with the infantry, preceded by six companies of the Second Kentucky cavalry, Colonel Buckner Board, and when near the field of battle, Colonel Board reported the enemy in sight. I halted the command, sent back for General McCook, and he and I rode forward to the front, examined the ground, and chose a line of battle to be adopted if the enemy advanced upon us, and soon afterwards moved up to Russell's house on the hill overlooking the field and there halted the head of the column. Whilst there the artillery (two pieces) of Capt. Harris's battery, with Gay's cavalry, continued to fire, and small arms were also heard. Gay addressed a note to me, saying he had been pressing the enemy all the morning, was pressing him then, and much needed a regiment of infantry to support his pieces. I ordered the Forty-second Indiana regiment to do so, and rode forward to his pieces and found him and Capt. Harris there. The enemy was just disappearing in the woods, far to the front, and out of range of Harris's ordinary brass pieces. I then ordered up Loomis with two of his Parrott guns, and he shelled the woods, the enemy now and then appearing, until finally he was no longer to be seen, and the firing was ordered to be ceased. Every thing indicated that the enemy had retired, and it was so believed. Gen. McCook rode off to see General Buell, understood to be two or three miles on our right. Waiting, perhaps, an hour, I concluded to resume the march to Chaplin Creek, then probably a mile to our front, to get water for my men, who were suffering intensely for want of it. There was a small pool in the bed of the little stream to the right of Loomis's two pieces, to which the Forty-second Indiana was directed in order to obtain a supply, and the main column was then ordered forward; but when the head of the column was within a hundred or two yards of Loomis's pieces, I halted it and went forward to see what was reported to be the enemy reappearing in the woods beyond, and in a few minutes I could see him plainly; and the discharge of shell from three batteries (masked) gave unmistakable evidence of his presence in force. I ordered Loomis to reply and bring up the remainder of his guns, and sent an order to Capt. Simonson, Fifth Indiana artillery, to join Loomis, all of which was promptly done. I then sent an order to Col. Lytle to form his brigade on the right in good position, and galloped back to place Harris's brigade in position to resist the advance of the enemy, which I was just informed by a messenger from Capt. Wickliffe, of Col. Board's cavalry, was being made in that direction in great force of cavalry, infantry, and artillery. I aided Col. Harris, commanding the Ninth brigade, to form his brigade in two lines—the Second Ohio, Lieut.-Colonel Kell; the Tenth Wisconsin, Col. Chapin, and the Thirty-third Ohio, Lieut.-Col. Moore, being in the front line. Soon after this, by a messenger, Colonel

Starkweather, commanding the Twenty-eighth brigade, announced his arrival on the left, his brigade having been unfortunately cut off and separated from my division by General Jackson's column that morning at Maxville, but he had the good sense, when he heard firing in front, to abandon the road, move around Jackson's column, and by going through the fields to fall in on the left; and I found his brigade on the very spot where it was most needed—a large body of the enemy's cavalry appearing that moment a mile and a half to the front, was admirably shelled and dispersed in great disorder, by Capt. Stone's First Kentucky artillery. I then directed Col. Starkweather to place Stone's battery and that of Capt. Bush's Fourth Indiana artillery on a high ridge on the extreme left, and extending diagonally to the front, and to support those batteries with the First Wisconsin, Lieut.-Col. Bingham, placed on that ridge, and by the Seventy-ninth Pennsylvania, Col. Hambright, placed on another ridge running at almost right angles to the one on which the batteries were planted. This formation gave a cross-fire, and proved of infinite value in maintaining that all-important position during the day. These formations were made in great haste, and in a few moments, but without the least confusion or disorder, the men moving into line as if on parade. I then returned to Harris's brigade, hearing that the enemy was close upon him, and found that the Thirty-third Ohio had been ordered further to the front by Gen. McCook, and was then engaged with the enemy and needed support. Gen. McCook, in person, ordered the Second Ohio to its support, and sent directions to me to order up the Twenty-fourth Illinois, also, Captain Mauf commanding. I led the Twenty-fourth Illinois in line of battle immediately forward, and it was promptly deployed as skirmishers by its commander, and went gallantly into action on the left of the Thirty-third Ohio. The Second Ohio moving up to support the Thirty-third Ohio, was engaged before it arrived on the ground where the Thirty-third was fighting. The Thirty-eighth Indiana, Colonel B. F. Scribner commanding, then went gallantly into action on the right of the Second Ohio; then followed in support the Ninety-fourth Ohio, Col. Frizell. I wish here to say this regiment, although new and but a few weeks in the service, behaved most gallantly, under the steady lead of its brave Colonel Frizell. Col. Harris's whole brigade, Simonson's battery on its right, was repeatedly assailed by overwhelming numbers, but gallantly held its position. The Thirty-eighth Indiana and Second Ohio, after exhausting their ammunition and that taken from the boxes of the dead and wounded on the field, still held their position, as did also, I believe, the Tenth Wisconsin and Thirty-third Ohio. For this gallant conduct these brave men are entitled to the gratitude of the country, and I thank them here as I did on the field of battle. After the Twenty-fourth Illinois went into action, I saw the undisciplined troops of Gen. Jackson in front, in support of Parsons's battery of Jackson's division, yielding the field in great confusion,

under a most terrific fire of the enemy, who was moving in the direction of my extreme left. Gen. Jackson was killed, the support to Parsons's battery giving away, the guns were captured, but the gallant Captain brought off his horses and company. Seeing the enemy moving toward our left in great force, with the apparent view of turning it, driving some broken and disordered regiments before them, I galloped around to Col. Starkweather, on the left, and directed him to open his batteries—Stone and Bush—upon the enemy. The order was promptly and effectively executed. The firing was admirable, and the heavy musketry of the advancing enemy was received by the gallant First Wisconsin with shouts of defiance, then supporting these batteries, placing their caps on their bayonets.

I ordered the regiment to lie down under cover and await the nearer approach of the enemy. But the artillery repulsed the enemy again and again, and held him in check for several hours, until finally a fresh and overwhelming force moved toward the guns. I should have stated that the Twenty-first Wisconsin, Col. Sweet, was to the front of these batteries, in a corn-field, lying down, awaiting the approach of the enemy, and when he approached with his overwhelming force, this new regiment poured into his ranks a most withering fire. The steady advance and heavy fire of the enemy, however, caused a portion of this regiment to break in confusion; but the most of it, under its gallant officers, stood manfully to its work until forced to retire, which it did in pretty good order. The enemy were then in reach of the First Wisconsin and Seventy-ninth Pennsylvania. I had great confidence in the gallantry of these two regiments, and was not disappointed when their time of trial came. They drove back the enemy several times with great loss, and, until their ammunition was exhausted, bravely maintained their position, and then quietly (not under fire) returned under orders to the line of battle originally selected by Gen. McCook and myself, when they got a supply of ammunition, and were again ready for action. Their loss was very heavy. The fire of musketry on them and the batteries was terrific, Capt. Bush, at that place, losing thirty-five horses, but he and Stone, taking all their pieces, fell back with their support, and at once renewed the conflict, and continued it until after dark. At the time this retrograde movement was ordered, I sent an order to Col. Harris to fall back also. The right, Col. Lytle's brigade, had an hour before been drawn in, thus contracting and rendering more compact the lines so thinned and depleted by our loss in killed and wounded. Before this final struggle on the left, I had heard that Lytle's brigade was outflanked on the right by an overwhelming force of the enemy, and was falling back. During the day I was so hard pressed on the left and centre by the continuous and persistent assaults of the enemy, and knowing if our left was turned our position was lost, and a total rout of the army corps would follow, I felt the importance of my presence there, and could not look after the in-

terests of the Seventeenth brigade; and besides, Lieut. F. J. Jones, my Assistant Adjutant-General, was often sent to learn its condition, and reported to me that, though severely assailed, it had triumphantly repulsed the enemy in several attacks, and that Col. Lytle felt that he could easily maintain position; but late in the afternoon an immense force of fresh troops of the enemy moving around to his right, concealed by the undulation of the ground, turned his right flank and fell upon the right and rear of his brigade, and drove it and forced it to retire, which it did under the orders of Col. Lytle, who was at the same moment wounded, as he thought fatally, and, refusing to be taken from the field, was taken prisoner by the enemy. Hearing of this condition of things, I galloped over toward the right and found the brigade re-formed in line of battle, the right (the Fifteenth Kentucky volunteers, Col. Pope) resting on the hill at Clark's house, with Loomis's battery immediately in the rear on an eminence. The Tenth Ohio, Lieut.-Col. Burke, and the Third Ohio, Col. Beatty, on the left of the road.

These regiments had, without support, struggled hard to hold their line of battle for several hours, and were only forced to retire after immense loss, and the movement above referred to. Whilst near the Fifteenth Kentucky, I saw a heavy force of the enemy advancing upon our right, the same that had turned Lytle's right flank. It was moving steadily up in full view of where Gen. Gilbert's army corps had been during the day, the left flank of which was not more than four hundred yards from it. On approaching, the Fifteenth Kentucky, though broken and shattered, rose to its feet and cheered, and as one man moved to the top of the hill where it could see the enemy, and I ordered it to lie down. I then rode up to Loomis's battery, and directed him to open upon the enemy. He replied he was ordered by Gen. McCook to reserve what ammunition he had for close work. Pointing to the enemy advancing, I said it was close enough and would be closer in a moment. He at once opened fire with alacrity, and made fearful havoc upon the ranks of the enemy. It was admirably done, but the enemy moved straight ahead; his ranks were raked by the battery, and terribly thinned by the musketry of the Seventeenth brigade, but he scarcely faltered, and finally hearing that reinforcements were approaching, the brigade was ordered to retire and give place to them, which it did in good order. The reinforcements were from Mitchell's division, as I understood, and were "Pea Ridge men." I wish I knew who commanded the brigade, that I might do him justice; I can only say that the brigade moved directly into the fight like true soldiers, and opened a terrific fire and drove back the enemy. It was a gallant body of men. After repulsing the enemy they retired a few hundred yards to a piece of woods to encamp in, and during the night the enemy advanced his pickets in the woods on our left front, and during the night captured a good many of our men, who went there believing

we still held the woods. It was in this way that my Assistant Adjutant-General, Lieutenant F. J. Jones, and Lieut. J. A. Grover, Assistant Adjutant-General Seventeenth brigade, were captured by the enemy. I regretted the capture of these young gentlemen deeply. They had behaved most gallantly during the day, and I can truly say deserve well of their country. Major Hopkins, with three companies of the First Michigan engineers and mechanics, remained on the field during the day, and late in the evening formed a line of battle on line with the portion of the Seventeenth brigade on the left of the road. Their force was too small to oppose the advancing column of the enemy. They took shelter behind Clarke's house, but were forced to retire with the Seventeenth brigade, which was done in good order. They lost quite a number in wounded and missing.

The conduct of the officers and men under the fire of the rebels was admirable. The Eighty-eighth Indiana, Col. Humphrey, was in the Seventeenth brigade, on the right. It was not under my eye, but I was informed, though a new regiment, behaved well.

I have thus given a general statement of this battle and such incidents as occur to me. It was a hard and gallantly fought field, and the country is called upon to mourn the loss of many brave men who fell in it.

My division fought it under many disadvantages. It was attacked on ground well known to the enemy, and fixed upon by him as the battle-field, and while it was on the march; and it was impossible for us to know much of the nature of the ground on which we fought. My men, too, were suffering intensely for want of water, having been scantily supplied for a day or two, but they fought it bravely and against three or four times their number of the best soldiers of the rebel army, and under the direction and eye of Bragg, Buckner, Polk, Cheatham, and other prominent Generals of the rebel army. If of the old troops any man flinched, I do not know it, and have not heard of it, and very few men of the undisciplined new regiments behaved badly. I had an opportunity of seeing and knowing the conduct of Colonel Starkweather, of the Twenty-eighth brigade, Col. Harris, of the Ninth brigade, and of the officers and men under their command, and I cannot speak too highly of their bravery and gallantry on that occasion. They did cheerfully and with alacrity all that men could do. Col. Lytle, of the Seventeenth brigade, fell severely wounded, while gallantly maintaining his position on the right, and doubtless he is as much indebted to him and the brave men of his brigade, as to those whose conduct I witnessed.

To the whole division I tender my sincere thanks for their gallantry on that bloody field.

I also acknowledge my indebtedness to Lieut. F. J. Jones, my Assistant Adjutant-General, and to Lieut. W. P. McDowell, S. L. Hartman, D. Q. Rousseau, and Harrison Millard, my regular Aids, and to W. F. G. Shanks, my volunteer Aid, for gallant bearing and efficient services rendered on

the battle-field. I also acknowledge my indebtedness to Lieutenants Geo. W. Landman, Second Ohio, William Quinton, Nineteenth Illinois, and James H. Connelly, Thirty-seventh Indiana, the signal corps of the third division, for gallantry and valuable services on the field. They attended me voluntarily, (though not their place to do so,) through the thickest of the fight.

My Orderlies, Sergt. Damos, Emery, and the rest, behaved gallantly during the battle. Col. Buckner Board, of the Second Kentucky cavalry, and his command, rendered efficient service in making reconnoissances to the front and skirmishing with the enemy.

I herewith transmit the reports of Cols. Starkweather, Harris, and Pope, and also a list of casualties in my division, amounting, in all, to one thousand nine hundred and fifty killed and wounded. My division was about seven thousand strong when it went into action. We fought the divisions of Anderson, and Cheatham, and Buckner.

I am, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

LOVELL H. ROUSSEAU,

Brigadier-General Commanding Third Division.

COLONEL HARRIS'S REPORT.

Captain McDowell, Assistant Adjutant-General:

SIR: I have the honor to report the part taken by the Ninth brigade in the action of the eighth of October at "Chaplin Hills."

At the commencement of the action, the brigade was on the right centre and on the left of the Seventeenth brigade. By direction of the General, Capt. Simonson's Fifth Indiana battery was placed on my right, where Loomis's battery was engaged, and the Tenth Wisconsin regiment directed to support it. The Thirty-third Ohio was on the left, with skirmishers well advanced to the front in the woods, the Second Ohio and Thirty-sixth Indiana in the centre, with the Ninety-fourth as a reserve.

The firing becoming very warm on the right, by direction of Major-Gen. McCook, the Thirty-eighth Indiana was sent to their support. I placed them in the rear of Simonson's battery, Loomis having withdrawn.

The action had now become general along the whole line. Capt. Simonson, with two batteries playing on him and a heavy infantry force advancing in front and firing, nobly fought his battery, until, having lost sixteen horses and fourteen men, in killed and wounded, by direction of Major Cotter, Chief of Artillery, retired his battery. I immediately directed the Thirty-eighth Indiana to take position where the battery had been. This was not done a moment too soon, as the enemy were advancing on us. By a well-directed volley from the Thirty-eighth Indiana (Col. B. F. Scribner commanding) and the Tenth Wisconsin (Col. A. R. Chapin commanding) they were driven behind the crest of the hill. They again advanced, but were driven back.

This was done for the third time, when they took position behind the crest of the hill. At this time the firing was very heavy. I now sent back for the Ninety-fourth Ohio, Colonel Frizell

commanding, but was informed that they had been directed by Major-Gen. McCook to support a section of artillery which General Terrell was working. The positions of the other regiments had all been changed. The Second Ohio, Lieut.-Col. John Bell commanding, and the Thirty-third Ohio, Lieut.-Col. O. F. Moore commanding, were fiercely engaged with the enemy, who were making desperate efforts to pierce the centre.

It was at this point that Lieut.-Col. Moore was wounded and taken prisoner. I saw the necessity of holding my position, with or without support, until the right was successful or compelled to retire, and I determined to do so. If I had been driven back, the Seventeenth brigade would have been cut off from the main body, and in my judgment irretrievably lost. During this part of the engagement Col. Scribner informed me that the regiment on the right was not firing. I sent Lieut. Spencer, my Aid, to inquire the cause, and to ascertain what regiment it was. On his return he informed me that it was the Tenth Ohio, and that Colonel Lytle said that they were reserving their fire. Half an hour afterward I sent to Col. Lytle, informing him I had been compelled to withdraw the Tenth Wisconsin, for want of ammunition. (The withdrawal of this regiment left an interval of two hundred yards on the left of the Thirty-eighth Indiana.) In the mean time the Fifteenth Kentucky and Third Ohio, which were on the extreme right, were compelled to retire. Colonel Scribner now informed me that they had exhausted their ammunition, and were using the ammunition of the dead and wounded. My aid, that I had sent after support and ammunition, informed me that no support could be had, and that ammunition was some distance to the rear. The only aid I now had with me having had his horse shot under him, I rode over to Col. Lytle and informed him of the condition of things.

Upon my return to the Thirty-eighth Indiana, I found they had exhausted the cartridges of the dead and wounded. Col. Scribner then directed his men to fix bayonets and hold the position, which was promptly done. Without a round of ammunition, under a heavy fire in front, and an enfilading fire from the artillery, they held their position for twenty-five minutes. Seeing the hopelessness of longer attempting to hold the position, I gave the order to retire, which was done in perfect order. I had not fallen back more than one hundred yards, when a tremendous fire from a column of infantry, which had turned the right flank of the Tenth Ohio, was poured in upon their left and my retiring column. I retired to the woods in the rear of the corn-field, where I met the Thirty-third Ohio, who had just replenished their cartridges. I directed Major Lock, who was commanding, to place them in position parallel to the fence separating the woods from the corn-field, and at right angles to the road, and immediately opposite the white house, directing them to hold the enemy in check until the Thirty-eighth Indiana and Third Ohio were supplied with cartridges. The Tenth Ohio came up at this moment, under command of the gallant Colonel

Burke, and took position on the left of the Twenty-third Ohio. At this time the Second Ohio were warmly engaged with the enemy on our then left, stubbornly falling back, and husbanding their ammunition, which was nearly exhausted. I also met the gallant and lamented Colonel Webster rallying a regiment of his brigade, which was in confusion.

I assisted him, and as soon as order was restored, requested him to form in the rear of the Thirty-third and Tenth Ohio regiments, so that the balance of my command might supply themselves with ammunition. This he promptly did. At this moment I again met Gen. Rousseau, riding among and encouraging the soldiers. As soon as the Second and Third Ohio, the Thirty-eighth Indiana, and the Tenth Wisconsin were supplied with ammunition, I formed them into line to cover the retiring of the Thirty-third and Tenth Ohio, and that portion of Webster's command engaged, directing the Tenth Wisconsin to move obliquely to the right, to support a battery engaged to the right of the road. From this point, by your orders, I retired the line about one hundred yards, when I met and attached to my command the Fiftieth Ohio, under command of the Lieutenant-Colonel, and bivouacked for the night. When all have done so well, it is sufficient to say, from reports of commanding officers of the regiments and my own observations during the day, that the field and line-officers, without an exception, conducted themselves nobly and to my entire satisfaction. Too much praise cannot be awarded the soldiers, every one acting like a hero. My Acting Assistant Adjutant-General, Lieut. George A. Vandegrift, and Aids, and Lieuts. F. G. Fitzwilliam and H. E. Spencer, were of great service to me during the day, coolly and bravely carrying my orders to all parts of the field.

Major Johnston, Tenth Wisconsin, Capt. Berryhill, Acting Major, Second Ohio, Captain John Herrel, Second Ohio, and Captain Drury, Ninety-fourth Ohio, fell, gallantly fighting at their posts. I thought proper to mention other regiments as they became attached to my command, during the progress of the action, through the loss of their brigade commanders. I also send you reports of regiments which were not under my immediate eye, during part of the day.

The following is the loss of the brigade:

	Commiss'd Officers.		Non-com. and Privates.		Missing.
	Killed.	Wounded.	Killed.	Wounded.	
2d Ohio,.....	2	3	25	77	10
33d Ohio,.....	..	4	21	70	18
38th Indiana,.....	..	1	29	121	1
10th Wisconsin,.....	1	2	40	103	4
94th Ohio,.....	1	..	7	25	7
54th Indiana battery,	2	16	3
Total,.....	4	10	124	412	41

This list is furnished from the men actually buried, and the wounded in the hospitals. Some of the missing have since returned, having been taken prisoners while going for water, and paroled.

The brigade went into action two thousand two

hundred and fifty (2250) strong, including Simonson's battery.

Very respectfully,

L. A. HARRIS,
Colonel Commanding Ninth Brigade.

REPORT OF COLONEL GOODING.

HEADQUARTERS THIRTIETH BRIGADE,
NINTH DIVISION ARMY OF THE OHIO, }
DANVILLE, KY., Oct. 14, 1862. }

Gen. R. B. Mitchell, Commanding Division:

SIR: In obedience to your order requiring me to furnish a report of the part taken by my brigade in the late battle of Perryville, I have the honor herewith to submit the following:

As ordered, I had massed my brigade in the edge of a dense wood, joining General Rousseau's right, to await your orders. Precisely at half-past three o'clock P.M., I received orders directly from Major-General Gilbert, Commanding Third *corps d'armée*, to proceed immediately to the support of Gen. McCook, on my left. I then proceeded at double-quick in the direction where General McCook's forces were engaged. On reaching the field I found the forces badly cut up and retreating, (they then having fallen back, nearly one mile,) and were being hotly pressed by the enemy. After receiving instructions from General McCook, I ordered my brigade forward into the fight; the Twenty-second Indiana taking position on the right, the Fifty-ninth Illinois on the left, and the Seventy-fifth Illinois in the centre, and the battery took position on an eminence in our rear, which was bordered by a dense wood. I again ordered the brigade to the support of a brigade fighting on my left, which, as soon as I had become engaged, retreated and fell back in confusion. The battle now raged furiously; one after one my men were cut down, but still with unyielding hearts, they severely pressed the enemy, and, in many instances, forced them to give way. Here we fought alone and unsupported for two hours and twenty minutes, opposed to the rebel Gen. Wood's entire division, composed of fifteen regiments and a battery of ten guns. Fiercer and fiercer grew the contest, and more dreadful became the onslaught. Almost hand to hand, they fought at least five times their own number, often charging upon them with such fearlessness and impetuosity as would force them to reel and give way, but as fast as they were cut down their ranks were filled with fresh ones. At one time the Twenty-second Indiana charged on them with fixed bayonets, and succeeded in completely routing and throwing them from their position on our right, but at the same time they brought in a reserve force on our left. I now ordered the Twenty-third Indiana as quickly as possible to the aid of the Fifty-ninth Illinois, on the left, which order was promptly obeyed.

The impetuosity of the firing now ceased for a moment, and I advanced to ascertain, if possible, the position of the enemy. As I advanced down the line, we were greeted with a heavy volley of musketry, which plainly enough told the direction of the enemy. With shouts and exclama-

tions, my men again rallied to the onset. Here it was that fell the gallant Lieut.-Colonel Keith, while at the head of his regiment, and in the act of flourishing his sword, and urging his men onward to victory.

At this time my horse was shot from under me, and before I could escape, through the darkness, I was taken prisoner and conveyed from the field. Although my men fought desperately, it was of no avail; for, being overwhelmed by vastly superior numbers, they were compelled to withdraw from the field. Retreating under cover of a hill, the brigade was again formed in line of battle by the senior officer of the brigade, when, after consultation and learning that we had no support within one mile distant, it was deemed advisable to withdraw from the field, and fall back upon our lines, which they did.

I cannot speak too highly of the officers and men generally of my command, but they deserve the highest honor for their patriotism and courage. I would here again mention the name of Lieut.-Col. Keith, of the Twenty-second Indiana. Until he fell from his horse, he was every where in the thickest of the fight. Where the battle raged hottest he was to be found, animating and cheering his men by his lofty words and noble example. He was universally loved by all who knew him, and his loss is much regretted. In his example there is every thing worthy of imitation.

Major Winters, of the Fifty-ninth Illinois, has my grateful thanks for the coolness and courage which he displayed during the entire engagement. He displayed a patriotism and courage that is highly worthy of imitation.

Lieut. West, of the Thirty-ninth Illinois, and A.A.A.G., is entitled to great credit for the timely aid he afforded me, and for the energy and promptness with which he delivered my orders. During the action he was wounded in five different places, but did not quit the field until entirely disabled.

Lieut. Adams, Acting Adjutant of the Twenty-second Indiana, is also a worthy young officer. He had his horse shot from under him, and though wounded himself, he remained on the field, preserving great coolness and calmness of mind, and constantly urging his men forward. Also, much praise is due to "Orderly" Gray, for his courage, promptness, and energy in delivering my orders.

Capt. Pinney, of the Fifth Wisconsin battery, cannot be spoken of too highly in this report. He delivered his orders with great coolness and deliberation, and his battery did great execution, in forcing the rebels from their position. The following is a list of casualties:

Of the Twenty-second Indiana there were engaged three hundred. Killed, fifty-five; wounded, ninety-eight; missing, nineteen. Total loss, one hundred and seventy-two.

Of the Fifty-ninth Illinois, there were engaged three hundred and twenty-five. Killed, forty-three; wounded, ninety-eight; missing, twelve. Total loss, one hundred and fifty-three.

Of the Seventy-fifth Illinois, there were engaged seven hundred. Killed, forty-seven; wounded,

one hundred and sixty-two; missing, twelve. Total loss, two hundred and twenty-one.

Of the Fifth Wisconsin battery, there were engaged sixty-eight. Killed, one; wounded, two. Total loss, three.

Of the brigade, there were engaged one thousand four hundred and twenty-three. Killed, one hundred and forty-one; wounded, three hundred and sixty; missing, forty-three. Total loss of brigade, five hundred and forty-nine.

Very respectfully, I am, General,

Your obedient servant,

M. GOODING,
Colonel Commanding Thirtieth Brigade

REPORT OF COLONEL BEATTY.

Colonel Curran Pope, Commanding Seventeenth Brigade, Army of the Ohio:

SIR: I herewith present a report of the operations of the regiment which I have the honor to command, during the engagement of the eighth instant:

At eleven o'clock A.M., my regiment was ordered to take the advance of the brigade to which it belongs, and proceeded to the crest of a hill overlooking a branch of Chaplin Creek, when the enemy in front opened upon us from a battery, and we were ordered to retire to the foot of the hill, some hundreds of yards in the rear. There we formed in line of battle, and remained for more than an hour, while the batteries were replying to those of the enemy.

About two P.M., the enemy were seen advancing toward our position, and my regiment was ordered to the crest of the hill. A battery known as the Washington battery, at once opened upon us, and I ordered my men to lie down and wait the approach of the enemy's infantry. The latter advanced under cover of a house upon the other side of the hill, and reaching a point one hundred and fifty yards distant, deployed behind a stone fence, which was hidden from us by standing corn.

At this time my left wing rested upon a lane known as the — road, my line of battle extending along the crest of the hill, and passing near to and somewhat beyond, a large barn filled with hay. In this position, with a well-handled battery playing upon us, our first fire was delivered—the enemy replying with destructive effect.

Captain H. E. Cunard, company I, was one of the first to fall, shot through the head while gallantly performing his duty. A little later Capt. Leonidas McDougal, company H, while waving his sword and cheering his men, fell, pierced by a ball through the breast. Later still First Lieut. Starr, company K, died like a soldier in the midst of his men. About one hundred and seventy-five of my regiment were killed and wounded upon the crest of the hill.

Our line was steadfastly maintained until the barn on our right was fired by a shell from the enemy's battery, and in a few minutes the heat became so intense that my right was compelled to fall back; after rallying we were relieved by the Fifteenth Kentucky, Col. Curran Pope, and

our ammunition being nearly exhausted, we retired to the bottom of the hill.

Soon after, I sent companies A, D, and F, to act in conjunction with two companies of the Fifteenth Kentucky, in endeavoring to hold a fence which ran along the side of the field in which we had been fighting, and perpendicular to our former line; but the fire of the enemy's battery, combined with that of his infantry, was so deadly that these men were again ordered to retire.

The Fifteenth Kentucky having by this time left the crest of the hill, and the enemy opening, from a new battery on our right, a fire which completely enfiladed our line, I concluded, after consultation with Col. Pope, to leave the ravine—filed off into the — road, and was marching toward the rear, when I perceived the enemy emerging from the woods upon our right, and coming in great force toward the ground we had just been holding. I immediately ordered my regiment to face about, and advanced to meet the enemy, intending, in the absence of ammunition, to charge him with the bayonet. I was met here, however, by Lieut. Grover, of Col. Lytle's staff, with an order from him to retire.

Accordingly, we turned into a ravine on the right of the road, and were supplying ourselves with ammunition, when, hearing that Col. Lytle, my brigade commander, was killed, and being separated from the other regiments of the brigade, I reported to Col. Harris, commanding the Ninth brigade, for further duty. Night soon came on, however, and the engagement ceased.

During the battle, the flag presented by the people of Ohio to the Third regiment was gallantly upheld. It never once touched the earth, although the Color-Sergeant, McCrovie, was killed, and, after him, five others who successfully bore it, were shot down.

My regiment went into action with five hundred men. Our loss was forty-five killed, one hundred and forty-four wounded, and fifteen missing; a list of whom is hereunto annexed.

Fully appreciating the valor of my own officers and men, I desire to bear testimony to the gallant conduct of the Fifteenth Kentucky, whose members fought side by side with ourselves.

JOHN BEATTY,

Colonel Commanding Third Regiment Ohio Volunteer Infantry.

REPORT OF LIEUTENANT-COLONEL STRICKLAND.

HEADQUARTERS FIFTIETH REGIMENT OHIO VOLUNTEERS, }
CAMP NEAR PERRYVILLE, October 10. }

To Colonel A. F. Hall, Commanding Tenth Division Army of the Ohio:

SIR: I have the honor to submit the following brief report of the part taken by the Fiftieth Ohio regiment volunteers in the battle near Perryville, on the eighth instant. The regiment was thrown into line of battle by order of Colonel Webster, commanding Thirty-fourth brigade, Tenth division, (the regiment in command of Col. J. R. Taylor,) in the ravine to the left and rear of the Nineteenth Indiana battery, at half-past two o'clock P.M. At three o'clock P.M., Col. Webster commanded Colonel Taylor to change position to the

left, about a regiment and a half distance on the crest of the hill, to support the same battery at this point. Finding myself the ranking officer present of the regiment, I assumed command, and ordered it to the front, and commenced firing to resist the enemy, who was closely and rapidly marching on us. The movement was successful, and the steady and continuous fire of the Fiftieth regiment drove the enemy back. I was then ordered by Col. Webster to make a charge directly to the front, over a fence and through a cornfield, down a ravine, which was done so promptly and successfully that the enemy fled in great disorder. The regiment continued to hold this position (at which point I was ordered by Colonel Webster to halt it) until about five o'clock P.M., when not having seen nor heard from Col. Webster for some fifteen minutes' time, an Aid rode up and reported Col. Webster mortally wounded, and that the order was to move by the left flank. At this moment I saw the Nineteenth Indiana battery moving to the rear. Without having any further orders, I moved the regiment to the left about two hundred yards. I then filed the regiment to the left about battalion distance, where I was met by Gen. Rousseau. He ordered me to move to the front to support a battery, which I promptly did. I must here mention that company A, Captain Cook, and company F, Captain Clark, by order of Colonel Webster, from the first were left to the immediate support of the Nineteenth Indiana battery, and remained in that position, under the command of Capt. Cook, during a continuous and heavy fire of musketry, which was as effectually returned until the moving to the rear of the battery, when the two companies moved off, supporting the battery in perfect order. The officers and men under my command behaved coolly and bravely through the entire engagement. It would be injustice to make any distinction. Captain Carr, of company D, fell in the charge while boldly leading his men on. Captain Carter, of company I, fell as gloriously, with his face to the foe, as a soldier should. Lieut. Key, of company I, after the fall of Captain Carter, while bravely leading his boys in the charge, was seriously wounded in the knee.

I must acknowledge in grateful terms the invaluable services throughout the day of the gallant soldier, Major Thomas L. P. Defrees. I also take great pleasure in bearing testimony to the promptness and bravery of Adjutant George R. Elstner, in his constant assistance throughout the engagement. Although out of the ordinary course of a report of this kind, still I hope you will permit me to make honorable mention of the bravery and timely assistance rendered me at a critical point of the engagement by Lieut. J. T. Collins, of company E, Ninety-eighth Ohio regiment, acting Aid to Col. Webster.

The Fiftieth Ohio regiment went into action with five hundred and ninety-seven men, 597
And came off the field with four hundred and sixty-seven men, 467
Lost in killed, wounded, and missing, one hundred and thirty, 130

Now present and returned fit for duty, five hundred and thirteen,..... 513

RECAPITULATION.

Known to have been killed, nineteen, 19
 Wounded, thirty-two, 32
 Missing, seventy-nine, 79

I am, sir, your obedient servant,

SILAS A. STRICKLAND,

Lieutenant-Colonel Commanding Fiftieth Regiment Volunteers.

REPORT OF LIEUTENANT-COLONEL COWEN.

HEADQUARTERS FIFTY-SECOND REGIMENT OHIO VOLUNTEERS, }
 THIRTY-SIXTH BRIGADE, ELEVENTH DIVISION, }
 ARMY OF THE OHIO, BATTLE-FIELD NEAR PERRYVILLE, KY., }
 October 9, 1862.

Lieutenant J. A. Mallony, Acting Assistant Adjutant-General Thirty-sixth Brigade :

I have the honor to submit the following report of the part taken by the Fifty-second regiment in the battle of yesterday :

In pursuance of the order of Colonel Daniel McCook, commanding the brigade, the Fifty-second regiment on the left of the brigade, moved forward at half-past three o'clock yesterday morning from its position three miles west of Perryville, toward that village. After advancing about one and a half miles, and crossing a bridge spanning a small stream, the regiment was formed in line of battle; and being ordered to advance to and hold the crest of the hill some five hundred yards in front, company A, in command of Lieut. Bucke, and company H, under command of Lieut. Summers, both companies under command of Capt. Clark, acting Major, were deployed as skirmishers, and our line advanced to the position named.

Some three hundred yards from the Run, at five minutes past four o'clock A.M., the skirmishers were fired on by the rebel pickets; they promptly returned the fire, and drove the pickets over the crest of the hill, into and through the field and wood beyond, and took their position some four hundred yards in front of the regiment.

I am thus particular in detailing these items, because to the Thirty-sixth brigade and to the Fifty-second regiment thus attaches the honor of opening the great and decisive battle of Perryville.

Our skirmishers were almost constantly exchanging shots with the rebel skirmishers, and the regiment retained its position on the crest of the hill till half-past ten o'clock, when, in pursuance of Col. McCook's order, it moved forward about one half of a mile, where we remained without material change of position until four o'clock P.M., when the regiment was moved forward a short distance, with company D, under command of Captain Morrow, and company I, under command of Capt. Schneider, deployed as skirmishers. While thus advancing, the regiment was ordered by Colonel McCook to move to the right some five hundred yards, to assist in supporting Captain Barnett's Second Illinois battery, which was being threatened by a heavy force. The regiment moved rapidly to its position, immediately on the left of the battery, and in the rear of the

Thirty-sixth Illinois, and remained in line behind the crest of the hill until the ammunition of the regiment in our front was exhausted, when the Fifty-second, at five P.M., moved forward over the crest of the hill in fine order, and became immediately engaged with the enemy. The regiment continued to fire steadily and effectively about thirty minutes, when at sundown the rebel line with which we were engaged broke and fled in confusion.

I cannot speak in too high terms of praise of the conduct of the officers and men under my command during the whole of this memorable day. When all did their whole duty, it would seem unjust to make any apparent discrimination by specially naming any. Yet circumstances and the varied incidents of the day brought under my special observation the conduct of some, whom I therefore name. Captain I. D. Clark, of company A, Acting Major, from the time the first shot was fired on the skirmishers under his command in the early morning, until the battle was over and the victory won, discharged his varied and arduous duties with skill, courage, and promptness. Adjutant Blackburn and the officers of the skirmishing companies, also attracted my special notice, while the regiment was in its position behind the crest of the hill, on the left of Barnett's battery, and before it relieved the Thirty-sixth Illinois and became actually engaged with the enemy at that point. Sergeant Rudolph, of company H, was conspicuous, among others of the regiment, in assisting at the battery. At ten A.M., the Third Missouri regiment charged past the right of our line of skirmishers upon a force of rebel infantry, and private Samuel Marsh, of company A, joined them in the pursuit. Charley Commure, a little drummer-boy, having lost his drum, took a musket and fought manfully in the line.

The following is a list of our losses, and it seems impossible to credit our apparent miraculous escape.

I take the liberty to say that I ascribe it, to a very great extent, to the consummate skill with which the regiment was handled by our brigade and division commanders.

Killed, none.

Wounded, private James Moneysmith, company I, shoulder, dangerously; private Edward Grimes, company H, arm, severely; private George Wilson, company E, shoulder, slightly. Total wounded, three; missing, none.

I have the honor to be, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

D. D. T. COWEN,

Lieutenant-Colonel Commanding Fifty-Second Regiment Ohio Volunteer Infantry.

CINCINNATI "GAZETTE" ACCOUNT.

BATTLE-FIELD OF PERRYVILLE, KY., }
 October 9, 1862. }

I feel it a serious undertaking to write the history of a great battle immediately after its occurrence, because no individual can see all that takes place upon a battle-field, nor can he, even with the greatest painstaking and care, always produce a reliable account from the various con-

tradiatory reports which he is sure to hear. Nevertheless, a careful observer may, without doing much injustice to any one, present such a statement as shall, until the reception of the official reports, partially relieve the anxiety of the public mind.

In endeavoring to give an authentic account of the battle of Perryville, I am certain I shall make some mistakes; and, although I am sure I shall give no credit not richly deserved, I may, by unintentional omissions, seem to do injustice. It is of course impossible to notice all the meritorious actions occurring upon so extensive a battle-field as that of Perryville; and, for the present, I must content myself with noticing no other than such as fell under my own observation, or were obtained from sources that no one would question.

I wish to speak in terms of moderation, but I confidently believe, from the opinions of those who have been at Pittsburgh Landing, Fort Donelson and Pea Ridge, that the severest action of the war (in proportion to numbers engaged) has just taken place, and that, all things considered, our arms have achieved a victory—not a brilliant triumph; not even a complete success, but still a victory, and one, too, which had it not been for our habitual failure to follow up our advantages, might have been final, so far as it concerned the rebel army under Bragg.

On the march from Louisville not a day passed without a skirmish, in which portions of our advance were engaged with small parties of the enemy's cavalry, and I am inclined to think that these repeated skirmishes induced our leaders to believe that they were closely pressing the entire rebel army.

That such, however, was not the case, I consider indisputable. I have the most positive testimony from people living in Springfield and vicinity, men, too, of good judgment and intelligence, that Gen. Bragg, with the main body of his infantry, passed through that town nearly a week previous to the arrival of our forces, and that his baggage and supply trains were sent on some time before. Whatever infantry was left after that, was either merely intended as a blind to deceive us, or consisted of small detachments which had been detailed for various purposes, and had not time to get away. I find this confirmed, also, by the rebel prisoners in our hands as far as I have conversed with them, and as far as they had an opportunity of knowing.

I suspect, however, that the rebel leaders will hereafter endeavor to make out that we were actually in close pursuit of them, and that they were compelled to fight the battle under the consequent adverse circumstances. This would to a certain extent relieve the disgrace which must attach to them for retiring from a battle-field of their own choosing, after a vain effort to drive our army from a neighboring position. Furthermore, it would enable them successfully to misrepresent their numbers; because if they were retreating in column, closely followed by our forces also in column, they could not get the dif-

ferent portions of their army into line any faster than we, and consequently could at no time outnumber us. We shall be obliged to adopt one of two conclusions: either that the main body of the rebel army was some days in advance of ours, and had time to mass their forces so as to assail our advance with overwhelming strength, or else that they most strenuously resisted, and came near beating us, with about equal numbers.

I am aware that neither of these conclusions does much credit to our generalship. If we adopt the former, we must doubt the sagacity of our leaders; if the latter, we shall fail to see any great genius displayed in their management upon the field. Considering the inferior equipments of the rebel army, the fact that large numbers of them are fighting unwillingly, and the generally superior physical strength of the individuals in the Union ranks, we ought always to beat equal numbers of the rebels, and when we do not, it may, without further question, be set down to the cowardice or incompetency of the men who command our armies.

In the battle of Perryville there was certainly no cowardice displayed by any officer, from Major-Generals McCook and Gilbert, commanding *corps d'armée*, down to the second lieutenants, who never retired from the presence of the enemy except when it was necessary to rally their men. Never did men show themselves more worthy the emblems of authority which decorate their shoulders, than did the officers of the Union army who fought at Perryville. There were, of course, a few exceptions, but they were very few indeed.

So far as a spectator could judge, the disposition of our forces upon the field was skilful; and, generally, they were ably managed during the course of the battle. The different division and brigade commanders were well satisfied with each other, and rebel prisoners who were taken to-day, say that their generals acknowledge our good management.

Now, as the rebels must have fought us with about equal numbers, only on the supposition that their entire army was closely pursued by ours; as in that case they must have been totally routed, without cowardice or incompetency on the part of our generals; as no such cowardice or incompetency appears, and yet we merely held our ground against them, I am compelled to resort to my first opinion, namely, that the rebel army was several days in advance of ours, and had abundance of time to dispose of largely superior numbers with which to withstand and assail our advancing columns. If this theory leaves the sagacity of our generalship somewhat at fault, it cannot be helped.

The enemy, then, thinking that he could beat a part of our army before the remainder came up, skilfully amused our generals by means of small parties of his cavalry, inducing them to believe that they were immediately upon his heels, while in reality he was many miles away, selecting his positions and massing his men. He did

not fortify, it is true; he did not even throw up slight intrenchments. This was no part of his plan, because he expected to be the assailing party himself, and to fall with crushing weight upon the head of our column. His ground was most admirably chosen. He had planted his batteries upon a range of low wooded hills in front of Perryville, overlooking and completely commanding a long line of open ground lying immediately at the foot of the range. His infantry was massed behind and around his artillery, and his cavalry were prepared to charge down the easy slope of the hills, and sweep every living thing from the comparatively level ground below. Here was his trap, and into this he expected the advanced portions of the Union army to fall. Had they done so, I scarcely know how they could have been saved from utter annihilation.

Two circumstances fortunately prevented the rebel plan from succeeding. In the first place our generals had all along entertained the idea that the enemy would make a stand at Perryville, if anywhere, for the purpose of holding certain springs said to be in that vicinity, and thus preventing our army from obtaining an adequate supply of water. This opinion was adopted by all those in our army who supposed that the rebels intended to give battle anywhere in Kentucky; and had Bragg, with his comparatively meagre force, seriously thought of checking and repulsing the whole mighty army commanded by Gen. Buell, Perryville is unquestionably the point where he would have made a stand, and he would have selected that point for the very purpose of depriving our army of water. And I unhesitatingly assert that had Bragg been able to hold that position for three or four days, and there had been no rain in the mean time, the Union army would have been compelled to retreat. But whether the rebel army had succeeded in cutting off the head of our column or not, it would, by the overwhelming force rushing upon it in all directions, have been annihilated in forty-eight hours after the commencement of the action. This Bragg well knew, and hence never dreamed of making a serious stand at Perryville for the purpose of defending the springs. His object was simply to destroy the advanced divisions of our army without suffering much loss himself, and then availing himself of the confusion and delay which must necessarily ensue, leisurely continue his retreat. Before we would be ready to pursue him, he would have his main body as far away as it was while we were marching from Louisville, and he would, in addition, have inflicted severe loss upon us, and given great moral strength to his army.

But never was a wrong idea more luckily entertained than this that the rebels intended to make a prolonged and final stand at Perryville, for the purpose of holding the springs. The notion originated from the actual scarcity of water which we found upon the road, and from the heavy over-estimate which so many of us still continue to make of the strength of the rebels in Kentucky. It was supposed that they had force

enough to resist our army with a not altogether unreasonable hope of success, and that the resistance would be at Perryville, for the object I have already named. Strange as it may seem, those errors saved the advance of our army, for we began to move with the utmost caution long before reaching the vicinity of Perryville, deployed our column four or five miles from the enemy's line of battle, and instead of moving into the low ground at the foot of the range of hills, where the enemy expected to annihilate us, we took up a position on another range upon our own side of the valley, and there awaited their attack. Not that error is better than the truth. By no means. Had we known the whole truth, namely, that Bragg's entire army cannot be as much as forty thousand strong, and that his sole intention in giving battle at Perryville was to destroy the advance of our column before the remainder of it came up, we should have made such dispositions as would have resulted in the total discomfiture of the rebel army then and there. But believing one of the errors I have mentioned, it was necessary also to believe the other, for had we known their real force, we should not have thought them likely to make a stand anywhere for any purpose, and hence would have rushed into the trap which they set for us at Perryville.

One other circumstance confirmed us in our belief that we were going to have a great battle at Perryville, and made us still more cautious. As I have already said, the rebel cavalry, occasionally a few infantry, and once, at least, a piece or two of artillery, were skirmishing with our advance all the way from Louisville, several being killed and wounded on both sides, at Mount Washington, at Bardstown, at Springfield, at Texas, and on Tuesday afternoon and night, at a point still nearer the battle-field. Another skirmish was commenced on Wednesday morning, which the rebel leaders doubtless intended to complete the deception they had all along been practising upon us, and make it the last bait to allure us into their trap. Owing, however, to the ardor of the troops on both sides, the skirmish assumed the proportions of a bloody battle.

On Tuesday afternoon, General Sheridan's division had the advance in General Gilbert's corps, Rousseau's and Jackson's divisions having previously advanced by way of Taylorsville, and formed in order of battle; Jackson's division somewhat to the rear of Rousseau's, and forming the extreme left of our line. During the night, the Thirty-sixth brigade, commanded by Colonel Daniel McCook of the Fifty-second Ohio, and forming a portion of General Sheridan's division, was also ordered up by General Buell, and was directed to occupy some high ground, the highest perhaps upon the whole field. This ground is situated to the right of the turnpike, (Gilbert's corps being upon the left,) and when occupied, placed Colonel McCook's brigade immediately to the right of the Seventeenth brigade—Colonel Lytle's—which formed the right wing of General Rousseau's division. The Thirty-sixth brigade is composed of the Fifty-second Ohio and Eighty-

fifth, Eighty-sixth, and One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Illinois. All are new troops, but General Buell is said to have expressed the greatest confidence in them, confidence which their subsequent conduct fully justified.

At two o'clock on Wednesday morning, Col. McCook began to move forward with his brigade, accompanied by Barnett's battery from Illinois. It was nearly dawn when they arrived within sight of the position they were to occupy, but the moon was still shining brightly, and as they approached the bottom of the hill they could distinctly see the rebel pickets upon the crest.

The Eighty-fifth Illinois, Colonel Moore, was immediately deployed upon the right of the road, the front and flank covered by skirmishers, and the Fifty-second Ohio, Lieutenant-Colonel Cowan commanding, was similarly deployed upon the left. The One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Illinois, Colonel Harmon, was posted as a reserve one hundred and fifty paces in the rear, (the Eighty-sixth Illinois had previously been detailed on picket-duty.)

Our skirmishers had hardly taken intervals before the enemy's pickets opened a sharp fire, especially upon the Eighty-fifth Illinois. Although the first fight in which they had ever been engaged, the troops moved forward at the word of command, and continued to advance firmly and steadily up the hill until they had driven the rebels from the crest, inflicting upon them a loss so severe that in their irritation they determined at all hazards to recover the position.

The peaceful moonlight was still slumbering upon the hill when the rebels appeared both upon the right and left in great numbers, planted a battery in front, and commenced pouring a shower of shrapnel upon the Thirty-sixth. For an hour the shot went whizzing over head and crashing through the trees, but not a man flinched from his post.

As soon as the position of the rebel battery was ascertained, a section of Captain Barnett's artillery, consisting of two ten-pounder Parrotts, was brought to the top of the hill, and by a few well-directed shots the rebel battery was silenced. But the rebel artillerymen were again rallied around their guns, again opened fire, and again were driven off by the two formidable Parrotts. A second time they returned to their pieces, only to meet with the same fate, and then the firing from the rebel battery ceased entirely.

Meanwhile the right wing of the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Illinois had been ordered up to support the battery, and performed their duty handsomely. The silencing of the rebel battery seemed to check the ardor of the butternuts, and they retired into a woods fronting the position, the Thirty-sixth remaining in undisputed possession of the contested ground.

Brigadier-General Gay, Inspector of Cavalry upon General Buell's staff, came up after the enemy had ceased their efforts to dislodge the Thirty-sixth brigade, and advancing with a cavalry force in the direction the enemy had taken,

was soon furiously attacked. A battalion of the Second Michigan cavalry, Colonel A. P. Campbell, was at once dismounted, while the other two were thrown under cover of the woods. The dismounted battalion advanced upon the enemy, assisted by the skirmishers of the Fifty-second Ohio, and after a sharp skirmish, drove them from the woods. They soon rallied, however, and, receiving some reënforcements, they forced our skirmishers and cavalry to retire, contesting every inch of ground.

The fight now became deeply interesting. On came the enemy, pouring heavy volleys into the ranks of the Second Michigan and other cavalry, and pushing it gradually back until it occupied the position from which it first advanced toward the woods. The situation was critical. If the enemy was not immediately checked, he would advance with his fresh forces and renewed courage up the hill, assaulting once more the gallant Thirty-sixth brigade, which had been under arms ever since two in the morning, engaged during the greater portion of the time. General R. B. Mitchell with his division was about getting into line of battle on the right of the hill, and it was now of more importance than ever that the hill itself should be held. As it was in the very centre of our intended line, and commanded the ground for a great distance upon both sides of the road, its possession by the enemy might be attended with the most serious consequences.

It was just then that the Second Missouri, Captain Walter Hoppe commanding, a regiment which distinguished itself at Pea Ridge, came gallantly up to the rescue, and with deafening cheers advanced upon the enemy. The Second Michigan cavalrymen, reënergized by this assistance, advanced as skirmishers before the Second Missouri, and the Fifteenth Missouri came after as a support. In vain the enemy opened upon the advancing line a murderous fire. A continual storm of leaden hail raged round their ears; the Second Missouri steadily moved forward, until the dismayed and conquered rebels broke and ran like sheep. For more than a mile the conquerors pursued, and only gave over when they were ordered back to their first position. The Second Minnesota battery, Captain Hotchkiss, came up nearly at the same time with the Second Missouri infantry, and by delivering a well-directed fire upon the flank of the rebels, assisted materially in driving them from the woods.

Thus ended, at about ten A.M., the preliminary battle of this eventful day, and even at that early hour many a brave and noble spirit had taken its departure to another world. The Thirty-sixth brigade had more than a hundred killed and wounded, while the Second Missouri alone had lost nearly a hundred more. The Second Michigan cavalry had also suffered considerably, and the batteries engaged had met with some slight loss. But at least three hundred rebels had bit the dust, and we remained masters of the field. The conduct of General Gay and his staff is spoken of with much praise by all who witnessed it. All the officers of the Thirty-sixth brigade be-

haved so well that it scarcely seems just to make special mention of any one, although it is impossible not to admire the behavior of Colonel Moore of the Eighty-fifth Illinois.

Colonel Dan. McCook bore himself throughout the action with bravery and skill.

The Second Missouri, which so greatly distinguished itself, forms, with the Fifteenth Missouri, a portion of the Thirty-fifth brigade, Lieutenant-Colonel Barnard Laiboldt of the Second, commanding. The other regiments of this brigade are the Forty-fourth and Seventy-third Illinois. Colonel Laiboldt is a man who will always maintain the credit of any corps to which he may be attached. After the preliminary battle was over, he seemed restless and uneasy, repeatedly declaring that he "could not rest that night without another bout with the enemy."

A portion of the Ninth Pennsylvania cavalry was also engaged in this action, and Colonel James, commanding it, is, as well as his regiment, highly spoken of. From the close of this combat, our cavalry took no further part in the affairs of the day, being posted in order of battle to the rear, waiting for an opportunity which never occurred.

This preliminary battle, as I have said, confirmed us in the impression that here the enemy was about to make a grand effort to drive back our army. But as a division or two only had arrived, we felt it highly imprudent to assail him at once, and hence resolved to remain in order of battle with what forces we had, and wait for the remainder to come up.

But the enemy could not wait. The head of our column had not rushed into the trap which he had set for it; he had already lost time in his retreat without accomplishing any thing, and in his exasperation he determined to assail and overwhelm that portion of our forces which had arrived, even though they were drawn up and ready to receive him.

At about eleven o'clock A.M., artillery-firing commenced. Upon the left where Jackson's division was stationed, was one of our batteries feeling for the enemy. No response was elicited, however, nor did a battery connected with Mitchell's division, which came up about this time and took position upon the right of Sheridan's, meet with any better success.

Captain Loomis's Michigan battery, posted on a hill which overlooked the whole space between our advance bodies and the wooded hills where the enemy's legions lay massed, also threw a few shells toward these heights, and Captain Simonson (Fifth Indiana battery) did the same. But the enemy gave no sign. The position occupied by these two batteries was peculiarly favorable for operating against the enemy should he endeavor to cross the open space in front of them, but it was at the same time exposed and dangerous if the enemy should, previous to charging, open fire with his artillery from his position upon the hills.

I was talking with Captain Loomis, who stood beside his guns, just previous to the commence-

ment of the terrible struggle which was to drench the ground on which I stood with blood. Personally acquainted with every officer, and almost every man in both these batteries, having gone with them through General O. M. Mitchel's long campaign in Tennessee and Alabama, I could not avoid a feeling of sadness as I looked around upon them, and reflected that, perhaps, ere the setting of the sun, the mangled corpses of some of them would be stretched beside their guns. Yet no sadness was visible upon their countenances. No! They had long ardently wished the time to come when they might measure strength with the rebel hordes, and now, as there seemed an immediate prospect that their wishes might be gratified, their hearts leaped joyfully in their bosoms, and their countenances beamed with animation.

Both Simonson and Loomis were cool as though no enemy were within a hundred miles, although they both confidently expected, each passing minute, that before its expiration the thunder of the rebel artillery would open fiercely upon them.

Captain Simonson was in the very midst of a vivid description which he was giving me of the operations about Stevenson, Alabama, in which his battery bore a distinguished part, when a spherical shot buried itself deep in the side of the hill, just below where we were standing, and a half-dozen more whistled fiercely over our heads, and raised great clouds of dust as they struck in the dried-up fields beyond. At this time but two pieces of Loomis's battery were in position upon the hill, the remainder being stationed upon another eminence some distance in the rear.

These were at once ordered up, the snot and shell of the enemy's guns meantime continuing to plough up the ground in our vicinity and to crash through the branches of some half-dozen trees, which were grouped together on the hill immediately to the right of Loomis's position.

"Captain Loomis," said I, as he was riding back toward the main portion of his battery upon the hill behind, "don't you intend to reply to that fire?" "Yes," said he, "I'll fetch 'em!" Simonson's battery had opened in the mean time, and another away off to the right of the road.

All Loomis's pieces were now in position and thundering away with the sharp, quick, deadly report which rifled Parrotts always make.

To the extreme left, another battery immediately opened, and the enemy replied from at least half a dozen different positions, and shot and shell of every description flew in all directions. The enemy's artillery seemed very badly managed. Their missiles struck everywhere except where they intended them to strike, and it actually seemed that the safest points which could be selected for a circuit of two or three miles were in the very midst of our batteries.

At the foot of the hill just behind the batteries, was stationed Rousseau's division, the Seventeenth brigade, Colonel Lytle, to the right, and most of it upon the east of the right of our whole line, being to the east of a narrow lane which ran

north and south, and opened out into the field where Loomis was posted, just where stood the group of trees I have mentioned. The Ninth brigade, Col. Harris of the Second Ohio commanding, was on the left of the lane on somewhat higher ground, partly in the open field and partly in a neck of woods, which extended into the cleared ground, and further to the left was the Twenty-eighth brigade, Col. Starkweather of the First Wisconsin, commanding.

This brigade was formed at Nashville about five weeks since, and had taken the place of the Eighth brigade when the Third division was re-organized at that city.

I missed the gallant and patriotic Eighth. Falsehood, misrepresentation, envy and malignity had driven it from the Third division, where it had previously won immortal renown and had scattered it abroad over the South. One of its regiments, the Twenty-fourth Illinois, was in this battle, however, and gloriously maintained its honor.

The Twenty-eighth brigade supported Captain Harris's Nineteenth Indiana battery.

A few of the men belonging to these brigades were killed and wounded by the fire from the rebel cannon, but generally the shot passed harmlessly over their heads. I was near one of the men who was killed at the time he was struck, and could not but regard it as a singular fatality. His name is — Robb — probably well known in Cincinnati, as he belonged to the Tenth Ohio, and was Colonel Lytle's orderly.

He was not with his own regiment at the time of his death, but with the Third Ohio, and was lying amongst the other men upon the ground.

While in this position a spherical shot struck him in the side, passed entirely through his body, and buried itself in the ground beyond.

He died instantly, and almost without a gasp. Not a man of the regiment he was with, was, in this stage of the battle, either killed or wounded.

A shell burst very near General Rousseau and his staff, to the imminent danger of the General himself, and it was this that probably gave rise to the report that he was wounded. I do not think he was hurt at all, for the next morning I saw him riding over the field in fine health and spirits, his countenance only exhibiting an expression of sadness, when he came in view of those of his brave boys who were lying stiff and cold in death.

While I was watching with intense interest the effect of our fire on the enemy, a shell came hurtling through the air and exploded in the very midst of Captain Simonson's battery, killing two of his horses and wounding a couple of his men. The next moment a case-shot tore away the head of another horse, entered his fore-shoulder and ranged through the entire length of his body.

Not a man flinched however, until the enemy's batteries opposite Loomis's and Simonson's ceased firing entirely.

In fact there was a lull in the battle about this time all over the field, but it was the lull which follows the first blast of a tempest and indicates

that it is gathering its forces for a more terrible onset. Capt. Loomis's battery was now moved down the lane and took position upon the hill which lay immediately behind the one from which he had just been fighting. At the same time the infantry was moved nearer the crest of the latter, and there lay down awaiting the onset which the enemy were evidently about to make.

It was nearly two o'clock when the cannonade commenced with terrific fury along the entire line.

Several of the enemy's batteries had evidently been moved much nearer, although still under cover of certain necks of wood which extended into the open ground, toward our position. Strange discharges of musketry began to be heard, and the enemy's legions, hitherto concealed, emerged in long and formidable lines from the cover of the woods.

In half an hour afterwards, the discharges of musketry were sharp, quick, and terrific from our right to our left, where Jackson's division now fully in position, was gallantly sustaining the battle.

It was three o'clock when the rebels, hitherto unable to cause even a wavering in any portion of our line of battle, collected his chosen bands, and, under the leadership of Bragg himself, advanced determinedly toward our centre, or rather the left of our centre, in order to break, if possible, the line which our gallant soldiers everywhere so stubbornly maintained. In vain their artillery thundered within a hundred yards of us; in vain their infantry poured volley after volley into our ranks; in vain their cavalry came forward with loud shouts and in magnificent order. Their artillery was silenced by the murderous fire of our own batteries, and their cavalry advanced only to strew the ground with their corpses, and then retire in confusion.

But the attack which began upon Jackson's division, about twenty minutes after that upon Rousseau's, was more successful.

Here the infamous Buckner brought an immense force to bear against the two brigades of which Jackson's division is composed—the Thirty-third, commanded by General Terrell, and the Thirty-fourth, by Colonel Webster, of the Ninety-eighth Ohio. A strip of woods lay between the open ground in front of this division and that in front of Gen. Rousseau's, and extends very nearly back to the woods upon the left of Perryville, where the rebels had their force posted in the morning. This strip of timber formed a covered way by which the rebels stealthily advanced until they were near our lines, when, suddenly deploying to the left, they occupied the whole space in front of Jackson's division, and rushed upon it with demoniac yells.

The soldiers of the Union fought with courage never surpassed, and again and again were the advancing rebels checked and thrown into confusion. Regiment vied with regiment, and man with man, to see who should longest sustain the repeated and terrible assaults of the foe. Occasionally portions of the line would waver a little.

under the murderous fire which the enemy in overwhelming numbers poured upon it; but even while their comrades were falling thickly around them, the men would rally, re-form, and again drive their bullets in the faces of their desperate enemies.

Harris's, Stone's, and Parsons's batteries ceased firing shell and round-shot, and hurled into the very bosom of the advancing host a storm of grape and canister, until the ground was literally covered with dead and mangled rebels.

But with ever-increasing strength the enemy continued the assault. He placed several lines upon sloping ground, in such a way that the whole could fire at once, and although this arrangement enabled our batteries to operate with more deadly effect, it created such havoc in our single line of battle as no soldiers could endure. A portion of the Twenty-first Wisconsin, supporting Stone's battery, broke and fled. The greatly superior numbers of the assailants enabled them to outflank our line; and from both front and flank they rushed upon us, delivering their fire within a few feet of our lines, and charging up to the very muzzles of the guns.

The Eightieth Illinois and One Hundred and Fifth Ohio gave way before this mad onset, leaving Capt. Parsons's battery exposed. The artillerymen at once abandoned their hitherto nobly defended pieces, and all but a single gun fell into the hands of the enemy. Four of Capt. Harris's guns were also left upon the field, but the rebels had not time to carry them off, and I think they were all recovered to-day.

Our line being thus broken, the entire division retreated, perhaps a quarter of a mile, where it halted, and held its ground until the battle ceased. But it retreated only after its division commander, Gen. Jackson, and one brigade commander, Gen. Terrell, were killed, and the other, Col. Webster, was mortally wounded. Not a suspicion will ever be cast upon the valor of these noble men; and if it be not true, as some declare, that two companies of the Twenty-first Wisconsin, posted near Stone's battery, broke and ran away with unseemly haste, then all the troops of Gen. Jackson's division will hereafter be classed among the veterans of the Union army.

The partial success of the rebels upon this division, encouraged them to recommence the attack upon Rousseau, and now began one of the bloodiest passages at arms which has occurred during the war. I witnessed it from beginning to end, and gazed upon it with an indescribable horror, which took away all sense of danger. Those whom I have longest known and best loved in the whole Union army here fought and fell in scores before my eyes, and died in every terrible form of death. I may behold great battles hereafter, and my heart may become somewhat callous to their bloody scenes, but never shall I forget what I saw at that time, nor will the impression made thereby ever pass away.

The Seventeenth brigade (Col. W. H. Lytle, of the Tenth Ohio, commanding) formed, as I have said, the right of Rousseau's division, and it

was against this that the rebel leaders directed their fiercest assault. Emerging from the shelter to which they had retired after their first repulse from this portion of the line, they advanced in heavy masses toward our position. Their appearance, as regiment after regiment, and mass after mass, came forth from beneath the woods and advanced down the slopes of the hills, was imposing in the extreme. Distance concealed the rags composing their uniform; the bright sunbeams glancing from their bayonets flashed like lightning over the field; and the blue flag with a single star waved all along their lines, as proudly as though it were not the emblem of treason, slavery, and death. At their head advanced a general mounted upon a white horse, and surrounded by a numerous staff, all having horses of the same color. However one might hate these traitors, he could not but admire this conspicuous and daring valor, for each one of these "pale-horse" riders instantly became a mark for a shower of bullets, several of which sped not upon their way in vain. Near the foot of the slope of hills, the wooded crests of which had formed their original position, they planted a dozen pieces of artillery, raking the Third Ohio and Forty-second Indiana, which now advanced to the summit of the hill, (upon which Loomis's and Simonson's batteries were posted at the beginning of the action,) in order that they might meet the dense masses of the enemy's infantry, which were advancing under cover of the fire from their artillery. As soon as these two gallant regiments appeared upon the crest they were saluted with a tempest of bullets from the muzzles of at least four thousand muskets, at the same time that the cannon of the enemy thundered upon their front and flank. The Third Ohio, Col. John Beatty, sustained the heaviest fire, and as long as it remained upon the hill its ranks were continually ploughed by the terrible discharges from the enemy's artillery.

But while it remained there, (and it remained until a third of its number strewed the field,) it never for an instant ceased to belch forth a volley of flame into the face of the foe, nor could the rebel legions, with all their desperation, summon courage to charge it. Every officer stood like a rock to his post, and the gallant Col. Beatty, dismounting from his unmanageable horse, placed himself coolly and calmly in the centre of his regiment, cheered both by voice and example his dauntless men, and seemed totally unconscious that death was everywhere around and about him.

At last a shell from the rebel cannon set fire to a pile of straw, the flame of which instantly communicated to a large barn upon which the right wing of the Third Ohio rested. In a moment the whole was in a blaze; the heat became intense and unendurable, and though some of the heroes stood until their faces were blistered rather than break their ranks, they were compelled at length to retire in confusion upon the centre and left of the regiment, which they also threw into disorder. Slowly and reluctantly the officers

began to follow their men down the hill, at the foot of which they immediately re-formed the torn and bleeding ranks.

During this time the Fifteenth Kentucky, Col. Curran Pope, which was in the rear of the Third Ohio, and under shelter of the hill, became intensely anxious to advance, and more than once sent up to ask the Third Ohio to retire, and allow them for a time to face the foe. As soon as the disaster of the burning barn threw the Third into disorder, Col. Pope shouted "forward" to his regiment, and with the utmost alacrity it rushed up the eminence. No matter that muskets, rifles, cannons hurled immediately against it every deadly missile of war; no matter that the roar of musketry and artillery which greeted its appearance sounded not like successive volleys, but like the continued rattle of ten thousand drums. No matter that its ranks were decimated ere it had been there a single minute; it stood like a wall until Lieut.-Col. Jouett and Major Campbell were both killed, and Col. Pope was wounded and his horse shot from under him. Then it retired, and rallied at the foot of the hill.

All this time the Tenth Ohio were lying upon their faces to the left of the Third, near the summit of the same hill, and upon the other side of a lane, as I have before mentioned. And now occurred the most terrible disaster of the day.

The retreat of the Third Ohio and Fifteenth Kentucky had left the right wing of the Tenth uncovered, and a whole brigade of the enemy, forming in mass, advanced toward them over ground of such a nature that if the Tenth did not receive warning from some source, the rebel column would be upon them and annihilate them before they could rise from their faces and change front. Colonel Lytle was expecting the enemy to appear in his front, over the crest of the hill, and had intended to have the gallant Tenth charge them with the bayonet.

And they still lay upon their faces, while the enemy was advancing upon their flank, stealthily as a cat steals upon her prey. Nearer and nearer they come. Great heavens! will no one tell the Tenth of their fearful peril? Where is the eagle eye which ought to overlook the field, and send swift-footed couriers to save this illustrious band from destruction? Alas! there is none. The heroes of Carnifex are doomed. The mass of rebels, which a rising ground just to the right of the Tenth has hitherto concealed from view, rush upon the hapless regiment, and from the distance of a hundred yards pour into it an annihilating fire, even while the men are still upon their faces. Overwhelmed and confounded, they leap to their feet and vainly endeavor to change front and meet the enemy. It is impossible to do it beneath that withering, murderous fire; and for the first time in its history the Tenth regiment turns its back upon the enemy. They will not run; they only *walk* away, and they are mowed down by scores as they do so.

The noble, gifted, generous Lytle, the Chevalier Bayard of the Ohio troops, was pierced with bullets and fell where the storm was fiercest.

One of his sergeants lifted him in his arms and was endeavoring to bear him from the field. "You may do some good yet," said the hero; "I can do no more; let me die here." He was left there, and fell into the hands of the enemy. It is fervently hoped that his wounds were not mortal, and that he may yet again be restored to us to fight for the cause he loved so well. The brave Major Moore was badly wounded while doing all in his power to retrieve the terrible blunder which some one had made. Lieut.-Col. Burke, with almost superhuman courage, endeavored to rally his men, succeeding at last, and forming the shattered remains of the Tenth in line of battle a considerable distance to the left.

During all these bloody conflicts, Gen. Rousseau seemed everywhere present, and, as if he possessed a charmed life, rode fearlessly amid the iron hail, directing and encouraging his men. If the "dark and bloody ground" had furnished for the Union army only two such men as Pope and Rousseau, the patriot might cry exultingly, "Well done, Kentucky!"

While the Tenth Ohio was being so terribly cut up, another immense body of rebels filed off to the left, disappeared behind the woods fronting General Sheridan's division, and soon after commenced a desperate assault upon our right and right centre. But Mitchell and Sheridan were ready to receive them, and the high hill to the right of the road, occupied by the latter in the morning, instantly became a huge volcano, belching forth from every quarter volumes of fire and smoke, and flinging into the midst of the dismayed and staggering traitors, ten thousand projectiles, deadly as a volley of stones shot from the crater of Etna. After vainly endeavoring to storm the hill, the shattered masses of the enemy gave way, and were pursued by General Mitchell beyond Perryville.

And now while the Seventeenth brigade was still struggling gloriously, and even after its frightful losses, was actually holding the rebels in check, the Ninth and Twenty-eighth brigades, both of which had borne a distinguished part so far, came to the rescue. A half-dozen regiments rushed up along the crest of an eminence situated to the left, and with loud shouts bore down upon the enemy. Around a farm-house to the left of the Seventeenth brigade and in a woods in front of it, (the same under cover of which the rebels had advanced in their assault upon Jackson's division,) the combat raged with unintermitted fury for more than half an hour. But when the attack upon our right was repulsed, the enemy retired from this portion of the field.

Just about sundown a last despairing effort of the baffled foe was made upon the right of Rousseau's division. Our line of battle in all this part of the field, had now completely changed direction, ranging from north to south instead of from east to west, as in the beginning of the day. A battery, which I believe was Captain Loomis's, repulsed this last assault. But the firing of artillery continued half an hour into the night, forming a scene awfully sublime. At last its thunder

ceased as by mutual consent, and the Union army lay down upon its arms while the rebel hordes silently and rapidly resumed their retreat, leaving us in possession of the field of battle, and large numbers of their dead and wounded in our hands.

I visited the various hospitals the next morning, and rode over the field of battle, where numbers of the slain and *too many* of the wounded were still lying, and I estimate our loss at five hundred killed and twelve hundred wounded, although I am, perhaps, the only person, that has yet made an estimate, who puts it so low.

I do not believe the enemy's loss was greater, but I think it was equally severe. A few hundred prisoners were taken by each side. We lost seven pieces of cannon, and captured a number of wagons and ambulances. Several of the rebel guns were disabled, and may now be in our possession.

When the writer of this left the field, our forces were still in line of battle, expecting a renewal of the rebel attack; and consequently he could obtain only a few names of the killed and wounded. From those presented here, nothing can be inferred as to the fate of those not named. Y. S.

REBEL REPORTS AND NARRATIVES.

GENERAL BRAGG'S REPORT.

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT NO. 2, }
BRYANTSVILLE, KY., Oct. 12. }

SIR: Finding the enemy pressing heavily in his rear, near Perryville, Major-General Hardee, of Polk's command, was obliged to halt and check him at that point. Having arrived at Harrodsburgh from Frankfort, I determined to give him battle there, and accordingly concentrated three divisions of my old command—the army of the Mississippi, now under command of Major-General Polk—Cheatham's, Buckner's and Anderson's, and directed Gen. Polk to take the command on the seventh, and attack the enemy the next morning. Withers's division had gone the day before to support Smith. Hearing, on the night of the seventh, that the force in front of Smith had rapidly retreated, I moved early next morning, to be present at the operations of Polk's command.

The two armies were formed confronting each other, on opposite sides of the town of Perryville. After consulting the General and reconnoitring the ground and examining his dispositions, I declined to assume the command, but suggested some change and modifications of his arrangements, which he promptly adopted. The action opened at half-past twelve P.M. between the skirmishers and artillery on both sides. Finding the enemy indisposed to advance upon us, and knowing he was receiving heavy reinforcements, I deemed it best to assail him vigorously, and so directed.

The engagement became general soon thereafter, and was continued furiously from that time to dark, our troops never faltering and never failing in their efforts.

For the time engaged it was the severest and

most desperately contested engagement within my knowledge. Fearfully outnumbered, our troops did not hesitate to engage at any odds, and though checked at times, they eventually carried every position, and drove the enemy about two miles. But for the intervention of night, we should have completed the work. We had captured fifteen pieces of artillery by the most daring charges, killed one and wounded two brigadier-generals, and a very large number of inferior officers and men, estimated at no less than four thousand, and captured four hundred prisoners, including three staff-officers, with servants, carriage and baggage of Major-General McCook.

The ground was literally covered with his dead and wounded. In such a contest our own loss was necessarily severe, probably not less than twenty-five hundred killed, wounded and missing. Included in the wounded are Brigadier-Generals Wood, Cleburn and Brown, gallant and noble soldiers, whose loss will be severely felt by their commands. To Major-General Polk, commanding the forces, Major-General Hardee, commanding the left wing, two divisions, and Major-Generals Cheatham, Buckner and Anderson, commanding divisions, are mainly due the brilliant achievements of this memorable field. Noble troops were never more gallantly led. The country owes them a debt of gratitude which I am sure will be acknowledged.

Ascertaining that the enemy was heavily reinforced during the night, I withdrew my force early the next morning to Harrodsburgh, and thence to this point. Major-Gen. Smith arrived at Harrodsburgh with most of his force and Withers's division the next day, tenth, and yesterday I withdrew the whole to this point, the enemy following slowly but not pressing us. I am, sir, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

BRAXTON BRAGG,
General Commanding.

To Adjutant-General, Richmond, Va.

KNOXVILLE "REGISTER" ACCOUNT.

KNOXVILLE, Oct. 18, 1863.

Col. R. C. Tyler, of the Fifteenth Tennessee regiment, reached this city yesterday, directly from the scene of conflict in Kentucky. He advises us that the skirmishing commenced on the sixth between the cavalry, and occasionally there was an artillery duel. On the seventh Buell occupied Perryville, making it the centre of his line of battle. On the night of the seventh Hardee moved up his division, fronting Buell's army. On the evening of the seventh a portion of the right wing of the army of the Mississippi (Cheatham's division, composed of Donelson's, Stuart's and Maney's brigades) moved from Harrodsburgh to Perryville, where they rested on their arms in line of battle till daylight. The pickets skirmished all night. On the morning of the eighth, at daylight, at the centre of the lines, there were cavalry fights, and many were wounded on both sides. About half-past nine o'clock cannonading commenced.

At half-past ten we discovered that the enemy

were massing troops on their left to turn our right wing. At this juncture Cheatham's division, above-mentioned, was moved from the left to the right of our lines, about one and a half mile. During all this time a brisk fire of artillery was kept up. Carnes's battery was immediately brought into action, which, admirably served, did great execution. (This was Jackson's battery at Columbus, Ky.)

Cheatham's division was now about three fourths of a mile from the enemy and in line of battle, Donelson's brigade being in advance.

The ground between us and the enemy was broken, but without timber. It was found necessary to approach nearer the enemy for this reason, and because of the superiority of their guns. Carnes was ordered to advance, and was in this movement supported by Donelson's brigade. We advanced about one fourth of a mile, and the enemy, finding their position untenable, retired to another.

We again advanced a quarter of a mile, to the summit of a precipitous bluff, which the battery of Carnes could not ascend. Our lines were here re-formed, and orders were received to advance upon the enemy at a double-quick across open fields unobstructed, except by stone and rail fences. With terrific yells and unbroken front we advanced upon the enemy, two batteries playing upon Cheatham's division, advancing under this fire and enfiladed by the batteries of the enemy. When within one hundred and fifty yards of the enemy they opened on us with grape and canister. When within eighty yards they opened on us with musketry, and now the fight became general. About this time Maney's brigade, with Donelson's, were sent round to the enemy's extreme left to capture a battery which had been so destructive to us. The battery was taken, and here the Yankee General, Jackson, fell. This was half an hour after the fight became general.

Every inch of ground was bravely contested. It became known that Jackson had fallen, and the enemy retired, probably for this reason, but more probably because they could not withstand the impetuous valor of our troops. About this time—probably a little earlier—Stuart's brigade moved into action, in perfect order and with great coolness. The troops first engaged, worn and weary, rushed on with Stuart's men, and the rout on the left became general.

The enemy re-formed their lines several times, but were no sooner restored than they were broken. The fighting was kept up till night put an end to the conflict. We had then driven the enemy from three to five miles along the whole line of the two armies.

We formed our lines and remained on the ground during the night. On the morning of the ninth, believing it would be hazardous with his weary troops to renew the conflict with a reënforced army of the enemy, Gen. Bragg or Polk ordered our army back to Harrodsburgh.

We captured all the artillery of the enemy except one battery, and unknown numbers and quantities of all descriptions of small arms.

The loss of the enemy in killed and wounded was enormous. The field of battle was everywhere strewn with the killed, wounded and dying. In places they were piled up on each other.

We retired in perfect order, each regiment and brigade in proper position, to Camp Dick Robinson and its vicinity, where our army was concentrated. Our loss in killed, wounded and missing will not reach two thousand five hundred. The killed in Cheatham's division number two hundred and nine and about one thousand two hundred and fifty wounded. This division suffered most.

At half-past four o'clock on Monday morning, thirteenth instant, Col. Tyler left Gen. Polk, and of subsequent events he is of course not advised.

Tennesseans in this fierce conflict maintained their ancient reputation for distinguished valor, not only maintaining it, but winning new and imperishable laurels. The instances of individual valor occurring among these troops in this bloody conflict would fill a volume.

Polk, Cheatham, Donelson, and all our leaders were every where seen cheering on our troops with reckless exposure of their persons to the hottest fire of the enemy.

Gen. Withers's division was not in the fight, being in our rear, between us and Gen. Kirby Smith. We took in this (Wednesday's) fight about five hundred prisoners. Hardee's command and three brigades of Cheatham's division were alone engaged.

In addition to details given, we furnish a letter from Col. Vaughn, the gallant commander of the Third Tennessee regiment. His statements confirm the news published.

HARRODSBURGH, KY., Oct. 10—7 P. M.

On the eighth instant Gen. Bragg's forces met the enemy, ten miles west of here, and a bloody fight ensued. We had from three hundred to five hundred killed and probably one thousand wounded. The enemy's loss more than ours. We captured some five hundred prisoners and twelve pieces of artillery. They were reënforced during the night, and our forces fell back to this place. No fight to-day, but will come off to-morrow. Gen. Smith has this evening formed a junction with Bragg's army; the enemy within eight miles of us. Near Lawrenceburgh, on yesterday, our army captured eight hundred prisoners and thirty-one loaded wagons, and the balance of a division got away and has joined the main army.

Hastily yours, J. C. VAUGHN.

MOBILE "REGISTER" ACCOUNT.

A correspondent of the *Mobile Register and Advertiser* gives the annexed particulars of the fight:

The forces opposed to us at Perryville consisted of the right wing of the "army of the Ohio," composed of Buell's veteran army, Major-General George W. Thomas as commander-in-chief of the field, (Buell being in command of the Department of Ohio, at Louisville,) and General Alexander McCook, commanding the first corps. We fought three divisions of fifteen thousand men

against nine divisions of the Abolition army, composed at least of five thousand each, making forty-five thousand men. Gens. Rousseau, J. S. Jackson and Sill were among the division commanders.

Our forces consisted of Brig.-Gen. Patton Anderson's division, composed of Col. Powell's brigade of the Twenty-fourth Mississippi, First Arkansas, Forty-fifth Alabama, Twenty-ninth Tennessee, and Barrett's battery; Gen. Adams's brigade of the Thirteenth, Sixteenth, Twentieth, Twenty-fifth Louisiana, and Slocomb's battery of Washington Artillery, who took position on our left; Col. Jones's brigade of the Twenty-seventh, Thirtieth, Thirty-seventh Mississippi, and Lumsden's battery; and Gen. Brown's brigade of the First and Third Florida, Forty-first Mississippi, and Palmer's battery, formed our centre. Gen. Buckner's division, which was posted on our extreme right, with Anderson's division, formed the "left wing of the army of the Mississippi," under Major-Gen. Hardee. The Cheatham's and Withers's divisions formed the "right wing of the army of the Mississippi," under Major-Gen. Polk; Withers's division was absent, being with Major-Gen. Kirby Smith.

Thus we had but three divisions in the field. Before the battle commenced, Gen. Cheatham, who had been in position on our extreme left, was ordered to our rear, between Perryville and Harrodsburgh, Gen. Bragg having anticipated that the greatest force of the enemy was pressing on our right to cut us off from connection with Harrodsburgh. The reverse, unfortunately, proved the case, as the greatest force of the enemy was on our left. As I have stated, the lion-hearted Liddell opened the fire on our right, the supposition being that we were fighting the right wing only of Buell's army. Gens. Jones and Brown, on the centre, acted with Gen. Liddell, and Gen. Brown being wounded early in the action, the command of his brigade, the First, devolved on Col. W. Miller, of the First Florida regiment, who fought most gallantly, being the last to leave the ground on the next morning towards two o'clock.

The engagement on our left did not commence until about noon, and then it was only skirmishing for a considerable time, Col. Powell's brigade holding the extreme left of our lines, and gallantly driving the enemy back for about a mile, against superior forces. It was about this time, towards four P.M., when Gen. Smith's brigade, belonging to Cheatham's division, was ordered back to our assistance, that Gen. Adams, with his brave Louisianians, was holding the enemy in check against fearful odds, when he was forced to fall back from his position. Gen. Hardee, seeing the importance of holding the point, ordered Gen. Adams to retake it, telling him he would be supported by reënforcements. It was while advancing again, and anxiously looking for the reënforcements, that General Adams, seeing that the gallant young Major Austin (commanding a battalion of sharpshooters) was picking off, be-

hind a stone fence, what Adams supposed to be our own men, ordered him to cease firing.

"I tell you, sir, they are Yankees," cried the excited Austin. "I think not, and you had better go forward first and ascertain," replied Adams. "I go, sir, but I don't think it necessary, for I know they are Yankees," insisted Austin. "Well," said Adams, "I will go myself," and dashing forward on his charger, he had not proceeded one hundred yards when a furious storm of Minié balls whizzed by his ears from the enemy, who were shooting from a rest at him from behind a stone wall! The General turned immediately, and riding up, cried out: "You're right, Major — they are Yankees, and you may give them goss." Austin then poured in a deadly fire, the Washington artillery, Slocomb's battery, also, doing terrible execution, driving the enemy back with fearful slaughter. Towards six o'clock, as I have said, the firing became incessant on both sides. There stood Adams, with his little brigade, holding back a division of the enemy, left as it were alone to his fate, until, seeing there was no chance of being reënforced, he gradually fell back, in most excellent order, but not without considerable loss.

It was at this time the cheering was heard on the part of the enemy, in the centre, and which was returned by our troops, which led us to believe that the enemy was being routed, when they opened a battery and shelled us from the Schoolhouse Ridge. Soon after this, night came on and closed the scene of strife, our troops sleeping on and remaining victors of the battlefield, besides capturing over five hundred prisoners. Our loss is estimated at between two and three thousand killed and wounded. The enemy's loss, at a low estimate, is between five and six thousand. Among the killed is Major-Gen. J. S. Jackson; Brig.-Gens. Ratcliff and Terrell wounded. We took eleven pieces of the enemy's cannon, destroyed four, and brought seven off the field. It was another battle of Shiloh, without any decisive results. Had we have had five thousand more men, or had Withers been with us, we would have completely routed and annihilated the enemy, leaving us the way clear to Louisville. No troops in the world ever fought with such desperate courage as ours. Whole regiments of our men went into that fight barefooted, fought barefooted, and had marched barefooted from Chattanooga! The First Tennessee, Col. Field, formerly Gen. Haney's old regiment, went into the fight with three hundred and eighty men, and lost all but ninety! Lieut.-Col. Patterson was killed, and eight captains out of the ten.

On the same day Gen. Kirby Smith whipped Gen. Tom Crittenden's forces between Lawrenceburgh and Salvisa. Gen. Withers, with Gen. Morgan, capturing seven hundred and forty prisoners and an ammunition train of wagons. On the next morning, the ninth, our infantry fell back from Perryville towards Harrodsburgh, and our cavalry on the Danville pike. At twelve M. the enemy hoisted a white flag over the town, and

sent a flag of truce, asking a cessation of hostilities to bury their dead, which was granted. General McCowan was ordered to Camp Breckinridge to command the forces there, and returning to Danville, I stopped in one of the churches, now a hospital, to see if I could recognize any old friend. I found a number of glorious angels administering to the wants of the sick, and one especially, noted for her angelic qualities, Miss Mary Dunlap, who assured us that whatever should be the fate of Kentucky, her women would remain true to the South. The situation of the country around Camp Breckinridge, near Dick's River, is on a hill-ridge with a natural fortification of shelving rocks, while on the north side is a deep ravine, making it impassable and unapproachable. It is a strong place, but may be taken by the enemy getting in our rear by the Manchester pike. In that case we will probably go to Louisville, which I think ought to have been done at first.

On Friday, the tenth, it commenced raining, and has continued nearly ever since, making it almost impossible for officers to write out their reports of the battle, or to get the casualties. All of Hardee's division has come up here, and I suppose our whole army will concentrate at this point.

Sunday, 12.—I have had no opportunity until now of getting a courier for Knoxville, and as one is about leaving, I hasten to close.

Doc. 129.

THE MORSE MAGNETIC TELEGRAPH.

ITS UTILITY TO GENERAL McCLELLAN.

THE following letter from Parker Spring, Superintendent Construction of United States Military Telegraph Lines, gives an interesting account of the services of the Morse telegraph to the army, and of Gen. McClellan's use of it:

UNITED STATES MILITARY TELEGRAPH, HEADQUARTERS }
DEPARTMENT POTOMAC, GAINES'S HILL, SEVEN }
MILES FROM RICHMOND, JUNE 2. }

From the time the army of the Potomac first left Washington the United States Military Telegraph has never for an hour been allowed to remain in the rear. Before reaching his new headquarters Gen. McClellan almost invariably learns that the wire is on the advance; that an office has already been opened at the point designated before he left his old camp, and that communication to the War Department at Washington is open for him. In several instances when the army had marched fifteen miles in one day, the telegraph had reached the new quarters two hours in advance. When our troops are obliged to remain a few days in one position, wires are immediately run from Gen. McClellan's quarters to the headquarters of all commanders of divisions, thereby placing the entire section of country occupied by our troops under his instant control. Assistance like this is surely valuable

to our glorious cause, and, I am happy to say, it is fully appreciated by the General.

Saturday previous to the evacuation of Yorktown, Gen. McClellan ordered me to run a wire into our Battery No. 6, in order to give him telegraphic communication from his headquarters, which were distant about one and a half miles. This battery laid half a mile in front of General Heintzelman, and within half a mile of a long chain of rebel batteries. The office at Battery No. 6 was to be located under ground, in a bomb-proof arrangement, in order to save the precious life of the manipulator, who would be in his hole before daybreak the next morning. I was informed by Gen. Heintzelman's aids that it was a very hazardous experiment; that from the point where the line must cross the fields the rebel officers could be heard distinctly giving command; that the rebel pickets were within two hundred and fifty yards of us, and if we attempted to distribute poles with our wagon we would be fired upon. Of these facts I informed all our men. Regardless of danger, they unanimously voted for the extension. Fortunately that night was dark, and promptly at nine P.M. we were in readiness to commence operations.

After cautioning all hands to work quietly, I detailed the men as follows: Cosgrove, Hoover, Greiner and McGuire to dig holes; Rote, Keiler, Benedict and Jones to distribute poles on their shoulders, who had to carry them a full mile. John Tryer I posted as guard. His duty was to watch the flash of the rebel guns, and notify the men, who were working and could not see, when to fall on the sod, should the rebels hear us and open. Thus far all was quiet in the secess quarters. Scarcely had our operations commenced when a compliment from Gen. Magruder in the shape of a shell was sent us. Through the timely notice received from our guard, Mr. Tryer, that "he saw a flash, and that something with a fiery tail was coming toward us," we were enabled to drop. It came within fifty yards of us, bursted, but did no damage. After that shot and shell followed in rapid succession, until we completed our task, which, owing to loss of time in dodging, occupied fully five hours. A number of these missiles fell within thirty feet of us, showing conclusively that the rebel pickets had discovered our operations, and were directing the fire of their artillery. We have preserved pieces of a shell that knocked down a pole behind us, which had been erected not five minutes before the shot was fired. The line was run through a soft corn-field, and it was amusing next day, after the evacuation, when we returned to this field, to see the life-like pictures of Tryer, Cosgrove, and several others, nicely portrayed in the mud, and which no artist in the world could excel. They were at once recognized by all hands, and I promised to give you the particulars.

The telegraph has been called upon to perform a still more mysterious wonder. For some time past I have been ordered by Col. Eckert (our superintendent of military telegraphs) to try a telegraphic experiment from a balloon. Satur-

day morning, when we heard that a great battle must be fought, Professor Lowe notified me that I should extend the wire to his balloon, and we would try it. In one hour we had brought the wire a mile and a half, and I was ready to ascend with the Professor. The battle had commenced. When it had reached its zenith, Professor Lowe and myself, with the telegraph, had reached an altitude of two thousand feet. With the aid of good glasses we were enabled to view the whole affair between these powerful contending armies. As the fight progressed, hasty observations were made by the Professor and given to me verbally, all of which I instantly forwarded to General McClellan and division commanders through the agency of the obedient field instrument which stood by our side in the bottom of the car. Occasionally a masked rebel battery would open upon our brave fellows. In such cases the occupants of the balloon would inform our artillerymen of its position, and the next shot or two would, in every case, silence the masked and annoying customers. For hours, and until quite dark, we remained in the air, the telegraph keeping up constant communication with some point. From the balloon to Fortress Monroe, a distance of over a hundred miles, this wire worked beautifully. A number of messages were sent and received between these two points, and had it not been for the tremendous rush of business on the wire, I should have telegraphed you directly from the balloon, while the battle was raging. Sunday morning, at daybreak, we again ascended. Early in the morning the battle was renewed, and with more fierceness than the day before. Incessant firing of musketry and artillery was kept up until noon, when I had the extreme pleasure to announce by telegraph from the balloon, that we could see the enemy retreating rapidly toward Richmond. At this time we could see firing on James River, to the left of Richmond, distance from the balloon, some said, fifteen miles. This fire was of short duration.

The streets of Richmond in the morning presented a deserted appearance, but very few people to be seen in the streets. During the afternoon and evening of Sunday nothing of interest transpired beyond the removal of the rebel dead and wounded, all of which we could distinctly see from the balloon. Every available machine that had wheels was brought into requisition for this purpose. From the scene of battle into the city of Richmond, the road was literally lined with ambulances, wagons and carts, conveying dead and wounded. About twilight we saw camp-fires innumerable around the city; smoke issued from all their hospitals and barracks, which showed us to a certainty that the main body of their army had fallen back to Richmond. Monday morning we made several ascensions, and found a small force near the last scene of action, and thousands of troops marching out from the city, so you may look momentarily for a report of another severe battle.

I am going to continue my ascensions with Professor Lowe, and should I have an opportuni-

ty to give you a telegraphic report from the balloon without a violation of the General's "Order to Correspondents," you shall have it. Our experiments have met the approbation of all officers. Balloon telegraphing is fully established, and I am very happy to inform you that we are the first who have established it successfully. A feeble attempt to telegraph from a balloon was made in Washington last summer, of which I will give you a correct description, and bring good testimony to show it was a complete fizzle. Newspapers were filled with accounts of this *wonderful* experiment. Messages appeared as having been sent to the President and other distinguished individuals. The balloon ascended—so did the telegraph. Not until they had descended as low as the house-tops was the message started. Two thirds of it was sent after the balloon had delivered its passengers safely on *terra firma*. It was such a complete failure that the operator, W. B. Wilson, then at the War Department, who was to receive the despatch, refused to copy it, he having himself seen the balloon landed on the ground, after receiving the first few words. To this Professor Lowe himself will certify.—

Lancaster, Pa., *Express*.

Doc. 130.

GENERAL CASEY'S LETTER

ON THE DISPOSITION OF THE MILITARY FORCE AFTER THE WAR.

IN the Richmond *Dispatch*, of June third, was published the following letter, purporting to have been taken from Gen. Casey's headquarters after the battle at Fair Oaks, Va.:

HEADQUARTERS CASEY'S DIVISION, }
ON BOARD STEAMER CONSTITUTION, May 31, 1862. }

To the Hon. E. M. Stanton, Secretary of War:

SIR: The few short notes I handed you on the day I left Washington, with regard to the military defence of the country after this rebellion shall have been mastered, I shall, by your kind permission, proceed now to elaborate.

I propose that we maintain an army of one hundred thousand men, composed of the three arms of the service in their due proportion.

I would assign twenty-five thousand men to the defence of that part of the country lying west of the Mississippi River, including the Pacific coast. I would assign fifteen thousand men to the defence of the Lake, Atlantic, and Gulf coasts, stretching from Lake Superior to the mouth of the Mississippi, including Key West and the Tortugas. The remaining sixty thousand men I would station on the line of the railroad from Memphis, Tenn., to Chattanooga, and from thence on one railroad branch to Charleston, S. C., and on one other branch to Richmond, Va.; occupying between Memphis and Chattanooga important intermediate points, say Grand Junction, Corinth, Decatur, and Stevenson.

Between Chattanooga and Charleston I would

occupy, say, Dalton, Atlanta, Union Point, Augusta, Branchville, and, possibly, Columbia, S. C.

Between Chattanooga and Richmond I would occupy, say, Knoxville, Abington, Wytheville, Lynchburgh, Charlottesville, Burksville; and Richmond and Fredericksburgh should also be occupied.

Just as soon as the points indicated are recovered from the enemy they should permanently be occupied by a military force. The important strategic points, such as Chattanooga, Memphis, and Richmond, should be strongly fortified without delay.

I have thus, in a brief manner, stated what I consider the best disposition to be made in a military point of view. Considered politically, I am convinced that the lines are not without their advantages. They pass for a considerable distance through a mountainous region. By the introduction of the superior knowledge and civilization which a disciplined and well-appointed army would carry with it, the inhabitants of that region would become as much attached to the Union, without condition, as any of the Northern States, thus placing an insurmountable barrier to the success of that portion of the Union which would be most likely to rebel against the constituted authorities.

It is very certain that no argument is worth a straw with the Southern rebels but that of the bayonet, and we would be recreant to the cause of liberty on this earth if we did not use it effectually.

The President, besides the war power so to do, is clothed with the legal power to take military possession of all the railroads in the United States. The fact that military provisional governments will have to be first instituted in the States containing the lines, will render the possession and control of them easy.

I have the honor to be, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

SILAS CASEY,
Brigadier-General Commanding Division.

Doc. 131.

OPERATIONS IN ALABAMA.

GENERAL HALLECK'S DESPATCH.

HALLECK'S HEADQUARTERS, June 4.

Hon. E. M. Stanton, Secretary of War:

GENERAL POPE, with forty thousand men, is thirty miles south of Florence, pushing the enemy hard. He already reports ten thousand prisoners and deserters from the enemy, and fifteen thousand stand of arms captured. Thousands of the enemy are throwing away their arms. A farmer says that, when Beauregard learned that Colonel Elliott had cut the railroad on his line of retreat, he became frantic, and told his men to save themselves the best way they could. We captured nine locomotives and a number of cars. One of the former is already repaired, and is running today. Several more will be in running order in a

few days. The result is all that I could possibly desire.

H. W. HALLECK,
Major-General Commanding.

Doc. 132.

GENERAL HUNTER'S NEGRO REGIMENTS.

OFFICIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

WAR DEPARTMENT, June 14, 1862.

Hon. G. A. Grow, Speaker of the House of Representatives:

SIR: A resolution of the House of Representatives has been received, which passed the ninth instant, to the following effect:

Resolved, That the Secretary of War be directed to inform this House if Gen. Hunter, of the Department of South-Carolina, has organized a regiment of South-Carolina volunteers for the defence of the Union, composed of black men, (fugitive slaves,) and appointed a Colonel and officers to command them.

2d. Was he authorized by the Department to organize and muster into the army of the United States, as soldiers, the fugitive or captive slaves?

3d. Has he been furnished with clothing, uniforms, etc., for such force?

4th. Has he been furnished, by order of the Department of War, with arms to be placed in the hands of the slaves?

5th. To report any orders given said Hunter, and correspondence between him and the Department.

In answer to the foregoing resolution, I have the honor to inform the House:

1st. That this Department has no official information whether Gen. Hunter, of the Department of South-Carolina, has or has not organized a regiment of South-Carolina volunteers for the defence of the Union, composed of black men, fugitive slaves, and appointed the Colonel and other officers to command them. In order to ascertain whether he has done so or not, a copy of the House resolution has been transmitted to Gen. Hunter, with instructions to make immediate report thereon.

2d. Gen. Hunter was not authorized by the Department to organize and muster into the army of the United States the fugitive or captive slaves.

3d. Gen. Hunter, upon his requisition as Commander of the South, has been furnished with clothing and arms for the force under his command, without instructions as to how they should be used.

4th. He has not been furnished by order of the Department of War with arms to be placed in the hands of "those slaves."

5th. In respect to so much of said resolution as directs the Secretary "to report to the House my orders given said Hunter, and correspondence between him and the Department," the President instructs me to answer that the report, at this time, of the orders given to and correspondence between General Hunter and this Department

would, in his opinion, be incompatible with the public welfare.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,
EDWIN M. STANTON,
Secretary of War.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
WASHINGTON, July 2, 1862. }

SIR: On reference to the answer of this Department of the fourteenth ultimo to the resolution of the House of Representatives of the ninth of last month, calling for information respecting the organization by General Hunter, of the Department of South-Carolina, of a regiment of volunteers for the defence of the Union, composed of black men, fugitive slaves, etc., it will be seen that the resolution had been referred to that officer with instructions to make an immediate report thereon. I have now the honor to transmit herewith the copy of a communication just received from General Hunter, furnishing information as to his action touching the various matters indicated in the resolution.

I have the honor to be, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

EDWIN M. STANTON,
Secretary of War.

Hon. G. A. GROW,
Speaker of the House of Representatives.

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE SOUTH, }
PORT ROYAL, (S. C.), June 23, 1862. }

Hon. EDWIN M. STANTON, *Secretary of War,*
Washington.

SIR: I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of a communication from the Adjutant-General of the army, dated June thirteenth, 1862, requesting me to furnish you with the information necessary to answer certain resolutions introduced in the House of Representatives, June ninth, 1862, on motion of the Hon. Mr. Wickliffe, of Kentucky, their substance being to inquire—

First. Whether I had organized or was organizing a regiment of "fugitive slaves" in this department?

Second. Whether any authority had been given to me from the War Department for such organization? and

Third. Whether I had been furnished, by order of the War Department, with clothing, uniforms, arms, equipments, etc., for such a force?

Only having received the letter covering these inquiries at a late hour on Saturday night, I urge forward my answer in time for the steamer sailing to-day (Monday)—this haste preventing me from entering as minutely as I could wish upon many points of detail, such as the paramount importance of the subject calls for. But, in view of the near termination of the present session of Congress, and the widespread interest which must have been awakened by Mr. Wickliffe's resolutions, I prefer sending even this imperfect answer to waiting the period necessary for the collection of fuller and more comprehensive data.

To the first question, therefore, I reply that no regiment of "fugitive slaves" has been or is being organized in this department. There is, how-

ever, a fine regiment of persons whose late masters are "fugitive rebels"—men who every where fly before the appearance of the national flag, leaving their servants behind them to shift as best they can for themselves. So far indeed are the loyal persons composing this regiment from seeking to avoid the presence of their late owners, that they are now, one and all, working with remarkable industry to place themselves in a position to go in full and effective pursuit of their fugacious and traitorous proprietors.

To the second question I have the honor to answer that the instructions given to Brig.-Gen. T. W. Sherman, by the Hon. Simon Cameron, late Secretary of War, and turned over to me by succession for my guidance, do distinctly authorize me to employ all loyal persons offering their services in defence of the Union and for the suppression of this rebellion in any manner I might see fit, or that the circumstances might call for. There is no restriction as to the character or color of the persons to be employed, or the nature of the employment, whether civil or military, in which their services should be used. I conclude, therefore, that I have been authorized to enlist "fugitive slaves" as soldiers, could any such be found in this department. No such characters, however, have yet appeared within view of our most advanced pickets; the loyal slaves every where remaining on their plantations to welcome us, aid us, and supply us with food, labor, and information. It is the masters who have in every instance been the "fugitives," running away from loyal slaves as well as loyal soldiers, and whom we have only partially been able to see—chiefly their heads over ramparts, or, rifle in hand, dodging behind trees—in the extreme distance. In the absence of any "fugitive master law," the deserted slaves would be wholly without remedy, had not the crime of treason given them the right to pursue, capture, and bring back those persons of whose protection they have been thus suddenly bereft.

To the third interrogatory it is my painful duty to reply that I never have received any specific authority for issues of clothing, uniforms, arms, equipments, and so forth, to the troops in question—my general instructions from Mr. Cameron to employ them in any manner I might find necessary, and the military exigencies of the department and the country being my only, but, in my judgment, sufficient justification. Neither have I had any specific authority for supplying these persons with shovels, spades, and pickaxes when employing them as laborers, nor with boats and oars when using them as lightermen; but these are not points included in Mr. Wickliffe's resolution. To me it seemed that liberty to employ men in any particular capacity implied with it liberty also to supply them with the necessary tools; and acting upon this faith I have clothed, equipped and armed the only loyal regiment yet raised in South-Carolina.

I must say, in vindication of my own conduct, that had it not been for the many other diversified

and imperative claims on my time, a much more satisfactory result might have been hoped for; and that in place of only one, as at present, at least five or six well-drilled, brave, and thoroughly acclimated regiments should by this time have been added to the loyal forces of the Union.

The experiment of arming the blacks, so far as I have made it, has been a complete and even marvellous success. They are sober, docile, attentive, and enthusiastic, displaying great natural capacities for acquiring the duties of the soldier. They are eager beyond all things to take the field and be led into action; and it is the unanimous opinion of the officers who have had charge of them, that in the peculiarities of this climate and country they will prove invaluable auxiliaries, fully equal to the similar regiments so long and successfully used by the British authorities in the West-India Islands.

In conclusion, I would say it is my hope—there appearing no possibility of other reinforcements, owing to the exigencies of the campaign in the Peninsula—to have organized by the end of next fall, and to be able to present to the Government, from forty-eight to fifty thousand of these hardy and devoted soldiers.

Trusting that this letter may form part of your answer to Mr. Wickliffe's resolutions, I have the honor to be, most respectfully, your very obedient servant,

D. HUNTER,
Major-General Commanding.

Doc. 133.

OPERATIONS AT BAYOU SARA, LA.

REPORT OF CAPTAIN CRAVEN.

UNITED STATES STEAM SLOOP BROOKLYN, }
OFF VICKSBURGH, JUNE 22, 1862. }

SIR: In obedience to your orders of the thirteenth instant, I left Baton Rouge, on my way up the river, at one P.M. of that day.

On the fourteenth, at nine P.M., I sent the marine guard and a party of seamen, in all about one hundred men, under charge of Lieut. Lowry, on shore at Bayou Sara, for the purpose of destroying the telegraphic apparatus and cutting the wires, and with orders to inform the authorities of that town that we were on the river for the purpose of enforcing the laws of our common country, and protecting its loyal citizens; and at the same time to warn them that if any hostile demonstrations were made upon our vessels or transports as they passed in front of their town, by the thieves and murderers yecept guerrillas, the town would be held responsible for it, and at least be laid under contribution, if not dealt with more severely.

At about eleven A.M. Lieut. Lowry returned with his party to the ship, having thoroughly accomplished his work, excepting securing the telegraphic apparatus, which had been removed but a few minutes before he landed. About a half a

mile of the wire was cut and brought on board, and the vitriol and batteries destroyed.

The people ashore appeared to be peaceably disposed, were quite civil, and made no disrespectful demonstrations. The Mayor or Chief Magistrate informed Lieut. Lowry that but two or three days previous to our arrival the town had been visited by a band of guerrillas; that they had committed many outrages against law and order, and that he had arrested a lieutenant who commanded the party, but he was rescued by his men and borne off to the woods. He represented these guerrillas as a lawless set, whom the inhabitants of the county and small towns "had a greater dread of than they had of the visits of our navy, or even of our army," and hoped we would not hold him responsible for the acts of this cut-throat band.

Before leaving the shore Lieutenant Lowry, with the flag of our Union at the head of his party, marched to the tunes of Yankee Doodle and "Dixie" through some of the principal streets.

We passed Natchez at about half-past ten A.M. of the sixteenth. On the morning of the seventeenth the Richmond joined us, and at about half-past nine A.M., we passed Rodney. We arrived at our present anchorage on the eighteenth, at half-past eleven A.M.

Nowhere on our route were we molested, and I saw no change in the aspect of things since our last trip except at Grand Gulf. The town there was in ruins, having been riddled by shot and then destroyed by fire. On a small hill, just to the right of the town was a small earthwork, which had been but recently thrown up, and was capable of receiving three or four small field-pieces. This work, as well as the town, was entirely destroyed.

On the twentieth instant, Commander Porter arrived here with two of his mortar-boats. Yesterday the Miami arrived with another, and this afternoon four others were towed up.

Commander Porter informed me that his flotilla was fired upon at Ellis Cliffs, and that it is the intention of the rebels to mount a troublesome battery at that place and also at Quitman's Landing, as he learned at a farmhouse as he came up.

The boats which came up this afternoon were fired at from Ellis Cliffs, and one, the Parish, was hit two or three times—one shot having temporarily disabled one of her boilers. Yesterday morning I sent the Oncida and Winona to look after those places. To-morrow I shall send the Katahdin to convoy the two boats as far as Baton Rouge, or until she meets you. Here, at Vicksburgh, the rebels appear to be quite busy in extending and fortifying their works, and it is said that they have some ten thousand troops gathered in and about the town.

Very respectfully, your ob't servant,
THOMAS L. CRAVEN,
Captain.

Flag-Officer D. G. FARRAGUT,
Commanding Western Gulf Blockading Squadron.

Doc. 134.

REBEL GUERRILLAS IN ARKANSAS.

ORDER OF GENERAL HINDMAN.

HEADQUARTERS TRANS-MISS. DISTRICT,
LITTLE ROCK, ARK., June 17, 1862. }

1. For the more effectual annoyance of the enemy upon our rivers and in our mountains and woods, all citizens of this district, who are not subject to conscription, are called upon to organize themselves into independent companies of mounted men, or infantry, as they prefer, arming and equipping themselves, and to serve in that part of the district to which they belong.

2. When as many as ten men come together for this purpose they may organize by electing a captain, one sergeant and a corporal, and will at once commence operations against the enemy, without waiting for special instructions. Their duty will be to cut off Federal pickets, scouts, foraging parties and trains, and to kill pilots and others on gunboats and transports, attacking them day and night, and using the greatest vigor in their movements. As soon as the company attains the strength required by law it will proceed to elect the other officers to which it is entitled. All such organizations will be reported to these headquarters as soon as practicable. They will receive pay and allowances for subsistence and forage for the time actually in the field, as established by the affidavits of their captains.

3. These companies will be governed, in all respects, by the same regulations as other troops. Captains will be held responsible for the good conduct and efficiency of their men, and will report to these headquarters from time to time.

By command of Major-General HINDMAN,

R. C. NEWTON,
A.A. General.

Doc. 135.

COLONEL WYMAN'S RECONNOISSANCE.

JUNE 18, 1862.

BATTLE-GROUND, FAIR OAKS, Thursday, June 19, 1862.

BRIGADIER-GENERAL HOOKER, commanding division, received orders from Gen. McClellan to make a reconnoissance in front of our picket-lines at Fair Oaks, to the left of the railroad. General Hooker accordingly sent orders to Brig.-Gen. Grover, of the First brigade, to assign one regiment of his force for that purpose. Gen. Grover selected the Sixteenth Massachusetts, Col. P. T. Wyman. This regiment composed part of the late reinforcements in Hooker's division. The object of the reconnoissance was to ascertain the exact character of the ground in front of our picket-line, through the wood, to the left and right of Hooker's front, and to the cleared field, where the rebels were supposed to be in force.

At half-past three in the afternoon the Sixteenth Massachusetts, under their gallant Colonel, left their camps and marched up the Williamsburgh road to the wood, in front of two houses, called

by our men the Twin Houses, now used as temporary hospitals. Our pickets are thrown out some distance in advance of this position, in the wood, reaching the edge of the forest, fronting our picket reserves. Brig.-Gen. Grover ordered Major Lamson, with five hundred men from the First brigade, to act as a support, behind an earthwork to the right of the Williamsburgh road and facing the woods.

Generals Hooker and Grover, with their staffs, took a position near Major Lamson's force, at the earthwork, while the Sixteenth Massachusetts filed past. The wood was too dense to admit of the regiment marching in with any form save as a dispersed body, advancing as skirmishers, and the underbrush too thick to see any of the men ten feet from each other. The consequence was the commanding officer found great difficulty in delivering his orders in deploying through the forest.

After marching about a quarter of a mile, the advance came suddenly upon the pickets of the enemy, who immediately fired upon them. The advance portion of the Sixteenth returned the fire, and the action commenced. The rebels held their ground with remarkable tenacity, and resisted the passage of our troops with a stubbornness unusual in pickets. The fire of the rebels was very strong, their knowledge of the ground and their rifle-pits at almost every step gave them every advantage to repel an advancing force, particularly in attempting to penetrate a wood where the foliage and thick underbrush prevent one from seeing an object a short distance from them. However, nothing daunted with their apparently insurmountable obstacles, the Sixteenth push on under a heavy, galling fire, driving the rebels from their rifle-pits in confusion and with great loss. Never did a regiment advance with more steadiness and unflinching courage upon a foe. Although this was their initiatory fight, there was a promptness and decision about their manœuvres worthy of the heroes of a hundred battles.

Some of the companies on the left saw the cleared ground on the other side of the wood with the redoubts in full view, lined with the enemy. These earthworks are higher than ours and mount heavy guns. The enemy had five regiments acting as a support to their pickets, resting in battle-front at their works. One was the Fifty-second Virginia, an Alabama regiment, and three from Georgia.

The objects of the reconnoissance having been fully attained, though at the sacrifice of many a brave spirit, the order to return was given. The enemy at this time appeared as if preparing to advance, but one swamp was found about thirty yards in width, easy to go round at either side, some wet ground a little to the right of it, but nothing that could be deemed impassable to infantry or even cavalry.

There were many bridle-paths, and one or two good wagon-roads found running through the woods, moss grown over.

The regiment went out at half-past three o'clock

and returned at five. It is to be regretted that many of the dead and wounded were left on the field. Four of the dead of the Sixteenth were brought in and buried in the camp-ground, Rev. A. B. Fuller, chaplain of the regiment, officiating on the sad occasion. Gen. Grover and numerous officers were present. The scene was very impressive.

Doc. 136.

CAPTURE OF CUMBERLAND GAP.

HEADQUARTERS SEVENTH DIVISION, U.S.A., }
CUMBERLAND GAP, June 19. }

THE deed is done, and Cumberland Gap is wrenched from rebel hands; and thus the most direct and available way to Eastern Tennessee is thrown wide open, and free access to and from the loyal people of that region is permanently secured. Viewing the event in all its aspects and bearings, it rises to the dignity and importance of a great political, military, and moral triumph, and none the less so from having been achieved by strategic operations, involving neither carnage, bloodshed, nor loss of life. On the evening of the seventeenth notice was given to have tents struck and two days' rations in haversacks, and be prepared to march promptly at one o'clock on the morning of the eighteenth.

At the appointed hour we were under way, and by sunrise had made, with all our train, a distance of six miles. Two miles further on we expected to meet the rebel infantry and cavalry, at a point where they had established a camp on our advent into Powell's Valley, and here, for the first time, we learned the probable abandonment of the Gap. As we progressed in our march, the rumors became more thick and fast of a hasty leave-taking, and the brigades were quickened into increased speed, with the hope of at least arresting the rear-guard, but without results. The entire division, with the ammunition train, made the distance—twenty miles—before sunset, and formally, amid the cheering of assembled hosts, and to the roar of artillery, raised the national emblem of power and glory. The regimental flags of the Sixteenth Ohio and Twenty-second Kentucky were each raised, and there may they ever remain as symbols of union and fraternity. The Cumberland range extends from north-east to south-west, and preserves a mean elevation above the valleys on either side, I suppose, some two thousand feet. The Gap is a cleft in the range of some five hundred feet in depth, and converges to a width barely sufficient for a road-way. For a year the rebels have been intrenching and fortifying with all the skill and military science of which they are masters, and to-day the Gap and its surroundings may safely be pronounced the Gibraltar of America. If it were sufficiently provisioned, adequately manned and armed, and gallantly defended, it could successfully withstand the world in arms. All honor to those whose strategy has compelled a bloodless surrender of such a stronghold. The waste

and destruction has been immense. Three hundred tents, at least, were left standing, but they were slit into ribbons; tons of projectiles were thrown over the cliffs into the ravines. Their long sixty-four was precipitated over a precipice of two hundred feet, but without any very material damage; their mortar and smaller guns were spiked, and the carriages cut down. The whole surface of the encampments was strewn with flour, meal, beans, rice, corn, and oats. They have lived fast and well, and cost them nothing but so much trash as you or I would not stop to pick up. The great defect of the rebel army organization has been its commissary department. They have subsisted by pillage and robbery, as their forced circulation of the issues of rotten shipplasters, banks and firms can be characterized by no milder terms. The capture of the Gap will have important results on the future operations of the war, as it can safely be made the base for future operations against the further south rebels.

The situation here may thus be summed up: the rebels under Gens. Smith, Stevenson, and Barton, to the number of thirteen thousand, have retreated to Binghamton, Virginia; Gen. Morgan, with his main column, occupies Cumberland Gap; Gen. Carter, with his force, occupies Tazewell.

BEN.

—*Cincinnati Commercial.*

Doc. 137.

OPERATIONS OF THE JACOB BELL.

LIEUTENANT MCCREA'S REPORT.

UNITED STATES STEAMER JACOB BELL, }
JAMES RIVER, June 21, 1862. }

SIR: I respectfully submit the following: Yesterday, in obedience to your orders, I proceeded with the despatches up the river to the Monitor. On passing the Red Bluff, known as Watkins's Bluff, I was opened upon by two batteries, three pieces, each of twelve-pounders, and about five hundred sharpshooters.

The channel being very narrow, being obliged to go within a few feet of the bluff, I suffered severely. The hail of bullets from the sharpshooters prevented me for a time from responding, as having no covering for my men at the batteries, I would not expose them to the heavy fire.

A shot, however, came and carried away my rudder-chain, and my vessel got ashore in front of the batteries. I was determined to go by, so manned my guns, steaming on and forced her over. The batteries were so masked that I could not see them until opened upon, though the upper battery raked me as I headed toward it—which, from the nature of the river, I had to do—but we stood on under their fire for about five minutes, which I considered better, as I had no idea of retreating until my duties were performed, and as long as my vessel lasted.

As soon as I got up to the upper battery, the lower battery raked me aft, doing more damage to my upper works than the other.

I think I should not have been damaged so much had it not been for my getting ashore directly in front of them, giving them but a few feet between me and their guns.

The officers and men behaved with their accustomed coolness and efficiency, and promptly responded to the order to man the battery, though under a heavy fire of musketry.

A shot has penetrated the flange of the port-wheel, cracking it in several places; it will not do for me to be in any sea-way, as I will lose my wheel.

The starboard side of the pilot house was carried away, together with two iron plates; in fact, my upper works are completely riddled. One shot struck the steam-valve, bending it, which slowed us down—fortunately not stopping the engine.

As you ordered me to return after delivering the despatches, I passed the batteries again at night, but was not fired at. Ten shots struck the vessel in all, to say nothing of the bullets in the wood-work from the sharp-shooters.

Very respectfully, your obed't servant,
E. P. MCCREA,
Lieutenant Commanding.

Commander J. M. GILLIS,
Commanding Naval Forces, James River.

Doc. 138.

FIGHT AT BATTLE CREEK, TENNESSEE.

CAMP BATTLE CREEK, TENN., JUNE 26.

WHEN I arrived at this interesting point, I immediately set to work to learn the particulars of Colonel Sill's movements in the neighborhood of Jasper. He was sent there subsequent to the abortive operations in front of Chattanooga, for the purpose of affording protection to the Union-loving citizens of Marion County. He remained there from the eleventh to the twenty-first of June. His force was very small at that time, and the rebels, emboldened by what they considered their success upon the seventh and eighth instant, were making threatening demonstrations around him. To his original force, consisting of the Thirty-third Ohio, three companies of the Tenth Wisconsin, two sections of Edgerton's battery, the two pieces of artillery captured at Bridgeport, and two hundred and fifty men from the Fourth Ohio and Fourth Kentucky cavalry, were added, while he was still at Jasper; the Second Ohio and six companies of the Twenty-fourth Illinois.

Col. Sill had learned that the enemy, having crossed the river at Chattanooga, were advancing upon him in great force, and his scouts reported their cavalry fifteen hundred strong. Jasper furnishes but a poor position for defensive purposes, as there are several roads leading into it by which an enemy might advance; and Colonel Sill could not afford to divide his small force for the purpose of guarding them all. To have done so would have been to sacrifice the different portions in detail. More than this, Col. Sill received his

supplies by way of Stevenson. His wagons, in passing from the latter place to Jasper, were compelled to cross Battle Creek, near its mouth, upon a pontoon-bridge, and then to skirt for some distance the right bank of the Tennessee. The rebels, well understanding the nature of the country, planted a battery of two twelve-pounders upon the left bank of the river, opposite Battle Creek, in such a way that they could completely command the road along which the wagons going from Stevenson must necessarily pass.

Such being the condition of things, Col. Sill, an officer prudent and cautious as he is otherwise excellent, determined to march to the mouth of Battle Creek and take up a position there, which would not only enable him to receive supplies without interruption, and to command the Tennessee, but would furnish an excellent basis for operations against any rebel force which might attempt to molest the people of Jasper.

Upon Friday, the twentieth of June, Col. Sill sent four companies of the Twenty-fourth Illinois down to Rankin's Ferry, six miles from Jasper, to hold the enemy in check in case he should attempt to cross at that point. Colonel Mihalotzy commanded this force. At night a number of the rebels crossed the river some distance above the ferry, and about daylight the next morning attempted to surprise the small body of soldiers posted there. Our pickets, however, were too vigilant for this. They discovered the rebels upon their first approach; a smart skirmish ensued, and the enemy, finding himself baffled in his main object, withdrew under cover of the woods, losing, according to the reports of some contrabands who came across the river next day, about forty men killed and wounded.

Of the Twenty-fourth, Captain August Kovats, company F, was wounded severely in the leg; Second Lieutenant Hugo Gerhardt, company F, in the leg, and private Henry Schaefer, company F, in the leg and face. Privates Christian Schmidt, company H, Hermann Schultz, company D, and Charles Bergmann, company A, are missing.

Colonel Mihalotzy's force, after this skirmish, went back to Jasper, and as soon as he had returned, Colonel Sill's entire force commenced its march to Battle Creek. Opposite the mouth of this stream the enemy had, as has already been stated, two twelve-pounders, from which they opened fire upon our men as they were commencing to cross the creek. Edgerton immediately put two of his pieces in position to reply, and at the same time companies A and B of the Second Ohio regiment were deployed as skirmishers along the bank of the Tennessee.

The firing was kept up in quite a lively style for some time, until a shell from Edgerton's battery struck plump upon one of the enemy's pieces, and placed it *hors du combat*. The rebels immediately abandoned both their cannon, and betook themselves to rapid flight.

In the mean time a considerable body of rebel infantry had shown themselves lower down the river, and commenced discharging their muskets at such of our troops as had passed the creek.

The river at this point flows almost due south, and Battle Creek enters it running in a south-easterly direction. Captain Edgerton, as soon as the enemy's infantry made its appearance, immediately crossed the creek, planted his guns in a new position, and so disgusted the fellows upon the other side of the river, by flinging amongst them a dozen rounds of shell and shrapnel, that they incontinently took to their heels.

Of course we cannot ascertain the enemy's loss, but it must have been considerable; and so thoroughly frightened were they, that they have not since troubled us, except to fire an occasional shot across the river, from behind a rock or a tree, taking good care, however, to keep their carcasses well concealed.

Our loss consisted of one man wounded—John Eckhart, company B, Second Ohio, shot in the right breast. One of Capt. Edgerton's horses was killed.

Col. Sill, throughout these operations, has exhibited much prudence and ability, and has been well supported by those under his command. The position he occupies at the mouth of Battle Creek is, for defensive purposes, one of the finest I ever saw. A thousand men could hold it against five times their numbers, whether it were assailed upon the north or south, or from the east, across the Tennessee. A huge mountain upon the west runs parallel with the river, and just at the mouth of the creek sends down a mighty spur to within a few hundred yards of the Tennessee. North of this spur the creek comes wandering along through a gorge so narrow as to admit nothing save itself to pass.

Between the mountain and the river, the road from Stevenson to Jasper passes, as also an unfinished branch railroad running from Bridgeport to the latter place. Upon the other side of the Tennessee is a narrow belt of cleared land, then a line of low hills, and then the fine valley through which runs the Memphis and Charleston Railroad. Beyond this, a range of the Cumberland Mountains rears itself, extending far away both up and down the river, until its great masses are lost in the blue distance.

South of the point where Colonel Sill has his headquarters, the mountain upon the west bank of the river recedes, and a beautiful "cove" is formed, in which a number of our troops are encamped.

Y. S.

—*Cincinnati Gazette.*

Doc. 139.

FIGHT AT SIMON'S BLUFF, S. C.

FLAG-OFFICER DU PONT'S REPORT.

FLAG-SHIP WABASH, PORT ROYAL, S. C., June 28, 1862.

SIR: I enclose another interesting report from Lieut. Commanding Rhind, of further operations in North-Edisto.

On the twenty-first instant, with the Crusader and the Planter, and piloted by Robert Small, he ran up North-Edisto River into Wadmelan Sound, as far as Simon's Bluff, which is on the main land.

The rebels had a camp there and some artillery, but made no use of the latter. A few broadsides from the Crusader dispersed the enemy, and Lieut. Commanding Rhind, on landing with a company of the Fifty-fifth Pennsylvania volunteers, under command of Capt. Bennett, met with no resistance.

About thirty tents and some cabins, used as quarters, were fired, and a few muskets brought away. We had no casualties.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

S. F. DU PONT,

Flag-Officer Commanding South-Atlantic Blockading Squadron.

Hon. GIDEON WELLES,

Secretary of the Navy.

UNITED STATES STEAMER CRUSADER, }
NORTH-EDISTO, June 23, 1862. }

SIR: On the twenty-first I took this vessel, followed by the Planter, Acting Master Phoenix, up to Simon's Bluff, on Wadmelan Sound, and, after a short engagement, drove off the enemy stationed there, and captured and destroyed their camp.

On board the Planter were four officers and seventy men of the Fifty-fifth Pennsylvania volunteers, under command of Captain Bennett. From orders and papers found in the camp, it appears that the force at the point consisted of the Marion artillery and two companies of the Eleventh South-Carolina volunteers, and that the regiment was placed two miles back.

As we approached the point, the artillery (which seemed to be quartered in some plantation-houses near a mile off) was seen advancing, and some baggage-wagons going off from the bluff. We advanced slowly without firing, my object being to draw the artillery down, but they seemed to halt in a clump of trees some distance off from the point, and apparently retired, as we saw no more of them during the day.

We slowly passed the bluff, at half-pistol-shot distance, and received a smart musketry-fire from rifle-pits and the houses. Our nearness seems to have disconcerted their aim, as their volleys passed harmlessly over our heads. A couple of broadsides were discharged, and when the smoke had cleared away, the enemy had disappeared.

Rounding to above the bluff, we passed slowly down again, and anchored abreast the rifle-pits and houses. I then went on board the Planter, and taking her in to the shore, landed with Capt. Bennett's command, and fired their tents, about thirty in number, and some cabins used as quarters.

The enemy had taken off the baggage, etc., before we landed. A few muskets and other articles were brought away. We returned to our anchorage off the wharf about six P.M., without loss and with very trifling damage.

Colonel White, of the Fifty-fifth Pennsylvania, commanding the post here, and his officers and men, coöperated with us with great cordiality.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

A. C. RHIND,

Lieutenant Commanding.

Flag-Officer S. F. DU PONT,

Commanding South-Atlantic Blockading Squadron.

Doc. 140.

CAPTAIN JOCKNICK'S RECONNOISSANCE.

REPORT OF CAPTAIN JOCKNICK.

WASHINGTON, N. C., June 25, 1862.

SIR: Having within the last few days received a number of reports from various sources in regard to certain fly-trap contrivances made by the rebels on the Greenville road, for the purpose of catching my mounted patrols whenever they should venture beyond their usual limit of four miles, I made yesterday a reconnoissance with my company to Tranter's Creek, a distance of eight miles, where they were said to have a large force on each side of the stream. I advanced cautiously, with my advance-guard dismounted and acting as skirmishers, but could discover no signs of the presence of an enemy until we struck the bridge, where our late engagement took place. Here, within reach of our rifles, and partially concealed behind the trees, we could just discover, in the bend of the road on the other side of the stream, two mounted pickets, whom my men were exceedingly anxious to relieve from all further troubles in this world; but, as I did not wish to make a noise until the object of my reconnoissance was accomplished, their lives were spared. I found the bridge partially destroyed, the mill where they made their last stand entirely deserted, and no traces whatever of the presence of a large force. In the direct road to Greenville, and a mile from this point, is another bridge, which Lieutenant Allis crossed at the time of his engagement; but, although I made a careful reconnoissance of that locality, no rebel pickets could be seen. About twelve feet of the centre of this bridge had been sawed off, and a breastwork of logs and lumber constructed on the other side; but, as I said before, no indications of the presence of rebel troops could be found.

I mention these little particulars merely to show that our late battle at Tranter's Creek has had a salutary effect on the enemy, and that we shall probably not be molested here for some time to come. Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

G. F. JOCKNICK,

Captain Commanding Company I, Third New-York Cavalry.

First Lieutenant R. M. HALL,

Adjutant Third New-York Cavalry, Newbern, N. C.

Doc. 141.

BATTLE OF VILLAGE CREEK, ARK.

COLONEL BRACKETT'S REPORT.

HEADQUARTERS NINTH REGIMENT ILLINOIS CAVALRY,
CAMP ON VILLAGE CREEK, JACKSON COUNTY, ARK.,
June 28, 1862.

CAPTAIN: Yesterday afternoon I received orders from General Steele to send a force down White River to reinforce the Third battalion of my regiment, which I had sent out under Major Wallis on a foraging expedition, the train of the Post Quartermaster having been attacked by the enemy. Accordingly I started with the Second battalion of my regiment, and shortly after overtook

my train, which was returning without corn. I caused the train to go back, and joined both of my battalions together. At Stewart's plantation I learned that the enemy was near by, and I determined to attack him.

When a mile beyond Stewart's plantation, which is about six miles from this place, my advance-guard, under Capt. Knight, came suddenly upon the enemy, and the fight commenced in earnest. I sent my companies forward, one after another, amid a continuous blaze of fire from the enemy, who were strongly posted among the trees and on the edge of a swamp. I tried several times to charge them, but they were so well posted, and the underbrush was so thick, that I was unable to do so, notwithstanding my men were close upon them, some of them being within fifty yards.

I fought them in this way for at least half an hour, when seeing that I could not force them from their position, as they outnumbered me greatly, and it being dark, I gave orders to move back to a large corn-field, where I knew if they followed me I could cripple them, as they would not then have the advantage of their cover.

I got my men out in fine order, and upon reaching the turn in the main road halted, but the enemy had been so severely handled that they made no attempt to follow. It was now quite dark, when, seeing nothing further could be done, I returned to this camp. As I left the woods the enemy retreated, leaving their dead men lying in the road, and to-day they have sent in a flag of truce to obtain permission to bury them.

On my way in, I met an artillery and infantry force going out under Brig.-Gen. Benton, but it was too dark for him to travel, and he halted.

My officers and men are entitled to great praise, and fought with the most perfect coolness and determination. I had with me Majors Humphrey and Wallis, (wounded,) Captains Gifford, Chidister, Knight, (wounded;) Cameron, Blake-more, and Booth; Adjutant Stevenson; Battalion Adjutant Blackburn, (wounded,) Lieuts. Harrington, Shear, Ellsworth, Bayley, and Shattuck, all of the Ninth Illinois cavalry.

My guide, William McCulloch, Sergeant-Major Price, Battalion Sergeant-Majors Knight and Roberts, and Chief Bugler Fritson also behaved admirably.

I was struck with a rifle-ball in the breast, which sickened me for a time, but I soon recovered from its effects sufficiently to give orders.

My wounded men were well cared for by Surgeon James W. Brackett and Assistant Surgeon Charles Brackett, for which they have my thanks.

My loss was thirty-three officers and men killed and wounded. Seven horses killed and twenty-four wounded. The loss to the enemy, under Colonel Matlock, was severe.

I am, sir, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

ALBERT G. BRACKETT,

Colonel Ninth Illinois Cavalry.

To Capt. J. W. PADDOCK,

Ass't Adjt.-General, Steele's Division, Curtis's Army.

Doc. 142.

OPERATIONS AT VICKSBURGH, MISS.

GENERAL WILLIAMS'S OFFICIAL REPORTS.

HEADQUARTERS SECOND BRIGADE, VICKSBURGH, July 4, 1862.

CAPTAIN: Leaving the Twenty-first Indiana, Sixth Michigan, a section of Everett's battery and McGee's cavalry, and taking with me the Thirtieth Massachusetts, Ninth Connecticut, Seventh Vermont and Fourth Wisconsin, regular Nims's battery and two sections of Everett's, I left Baton Rouge on the morning of the twentieth of June; arrived off Elles Cliff in the afternoon of the twenty-second, where I found three gunboats awaiting my approach. To cover the transports in passing the cliffs I landed, so as to occupy all the woods leading from the cliffs to the interior, and cut off two field-guns reported to be in position on the cliffs. The Thirtieth Massachusetts and two guns of Nims's made a touring march of eight miles, while the Fourth Wisconsin, with skirmishers in advance, followed by the Ninth Connecticut and four guns of Nims's and two of Everett's, marched directly forward by the cliff-road leading to the battery and to Natchez, distant eighteen miles, giving time, however, for Dudley's column first to reach this road and cut off the retreat to Natchez. Soon the skirmishers of the Fourth Wisconsin came upon the abandoned battery, abandoned save by a gun-limber left behind in the abandonment. Limber benches, tables, a broken whiffle-tree, some few ears of newly-gathered green corn, from a neighboring field, and the well-trodden earth marked the place of the camp, near the battery, which was spacious, shaded and afforded a clear view of the river, up and down, and was perfectly protected by its height above the river from the fire of the gunboats. The rebel method of using their guns from the cliffs is to run the gun forward till it projects beyond the cliff, depress it, fire and run the gun back out of sight, load and repeat.

Negroes afterwards told us that the battery, consisting of two guns and ninety mounted men, left some five hours before our landing; but the fellows had greatly loitered on the way, for Col. Dudley reported he was within an hour of intercepting them. The twenty-third of June Rodney was passed without molestation, but having learned from various sources that resistance to the further advance of the transports would certainly be made by guns in position on the heights of Grand Gulf, we entered Bayou Pierre about three o'clock on the morning of the twenty-fourth, and attempted to reach its point of intersection with the Port Gibson and Grand Gulf Railroad, in order to move from thence on the rear of the town and heights of Grand Gulf. After passing up the bayou some nine miles, and still eight miles from Port Gibson, a raft across the bayou stopped us. We then backed down, for the bayou was too narrow to turn in, to one Colonel Berry's plantation, four miles only by a good wagon-road. Here, at about eleven o'clock in the morning, the troops were landed. The Fourth

Wisconsin, Ninth Connecticut and four guns, after marching two miles, taking a branch road by Hamilton's plantation, which led to the rear of the reported rebel camp—some said five hundred, some nine hundred strong, pitched between the Port Gibson Railroad and the road from Grand Gulf to Willow Springs, and which branch road produced the only two roads—namely, the railroad and Willow Springs road leading from Grand Gulf to the interior—took the direct road which cuts the railroad about one mile in rear of Grand Gulf. One of the regiments, the Seventh Vermont, was to cooperate with the Fourth Wisconsin and Ninth Connecticut in the contemplated attack on the camp, and the other, Col. Dudley's, to be held in reserve at the fork of the two roads. The rebels, apprised of our coming, had decamped, leaving some of their sick, a few old tents, numerous booths, some articles of household furniture and a secession flag. (See herewith Col. Paine's report.) The town of Grand Gulf, which our troops, before leaving, burned to the ground, was abandoned by all save a single sentinel on picket, who, left behind, was captured by Col. Dudley's flankers.

On the twenty-fifth we arrived here off Vicksburgh, and commenced running and levelling the line of the cut-off canal, and on the morning of the twenty-seventh broke ground. Between eleven and twelve hundred negroes, gathered from the neighboring plantations by armed parties, are now engaged in the work of excavating, cutting down trees, and grubbing up the roots. The labor of making this cut is far greater than estimated by anybody. The soil is hard clay, as far as yet excavated—sixteen and a half to seventeen feet—and must be gone through with, say some four feet more, before the water can be let in; for all concur in this: that we must come to sand before the clay.

Yesterday the river fall was only two inches. Drift-wood was seen coming down, and the *Missouri Republican* of the twenty-eighth of June announces the flooding up of the Missouri River and the rise of the Upper Mississippi. Under the heading of the June rise, with the hard-working twelve hundred negro force engaged, and this prospect of a rise, we are in good heart. The project is a great one, and worthy of success. In the next three days we expect to be ready for the water of the Mississippi. The fleet of Flag-Officers Farragut and Davis are awaiting the result with great interest, seven of Flag-Officer Farragut's vessels having passed Vicksburgh at eleven o'clock on the morning of the twenty-eighth without alarming the batteries of the town, and are anchored with Flag-Officer Davis's fleet of six mortar-boats and four gunboats on the west side of Burney's Point. The mortar vessels of Commodore Porter and the remainder of Flag-Officer Farragut's fleet remain below Vicksburgh. Captain Davis arrived from Memphis on the first of July.

To protect Commodore Porter's mortar fleet, lying close along the east bank of the river, within range of the batteries of Vicksburgh, but con-

cealed from their view by a dense forest from the enemy's skirmishers, I have despatched some three hundred men, under Major Whitmore, of the Thirtieth Massachusetts, for picket and reconnoitring on that side of the town. In the next five or six days I hope to be in the possession of much information regarding the batteries, their approaches, and the forces in support.

Respectfully, your obed't servant,

T. WILLIAMS,

Brigadier-General Volunteers Commanding.

P. S.—Lieutenant Elliott's Brigade Quartermaster goes down for supplies, and can furnish details not given here.

HEADQUARTERS SECOND BRIGADE, BELOW VICKSBURGH, }
July 6, 1862. }

CAPTAIN: The Tennessee left here last evening with the mail, but hearing the beating of drums at Grand Gulf, proceeded no further, and returned this evening for an additional gunboat to protect her in passing that point. Her return enabled me to supply an omission in my report of the fourth instant. It is that the eight long-ranged rifled guns of Nims's and Everett's batteries, from their position behind the levee at Burney's Point, distant seven eighths of a mile from the enemy's nearest battery on the upper side of Vicksburgh, coöperated gallantly and effectively with the fleet in the cannonade and bombardment of the twenty-eighth ult. Everett's battery lost one man and one horse killed. The fall of the water in the river is nearly at a stand-point, and the drift of logs and brush foreshadow what the newspapers promise, namely, a June rise. The work of the negro force on the cut-off, they being organized into squads of twenty, with an intelligent non-commissioned officer or private to each, superintended by officers, is satisfactory. The Flag-Officer and his fleet are most sanguine and even enthusiastic. I regard the cut-off to be my best bower. Should it fail me, I shall resort to the next best—to seize and hold the enemy's batteries, or at least spike their guns.

Respectfully, your obed't servant,

T. WILLIAMS,

Brigadier-General of Volunteers.

P. S.—The reconnoissance of to-day has shown how we ought not to approach the batteries; that of to-morrow will probably give the affirmative side.

RUNNING THE VICKSBURGH FORTS.

The annexed letter was written by a young participant on board the United States steamer Hartford, the flag-ship of Commodore Farragut.

UNITED STATES STEAMER HARTFORD, MISSISSIPPI RIVER, }
THREE MILES ABOVE VICKSBURGH, June 29, 1862. }

DEAR FATHER: Yesterday morning, at about half-past two o'clock, we got under way, and under a most galling fire passed the city of Vicksburgh, and are now anchored above the city some three miles, in company with four of the advance boats of Flag-Officer Davis, of the Upper Mississippi Flotilla.

The project of silencing and capturing the bat-

teries at the city of Vicksburgh, Miss., had been in contemplation for some time, in order to effectually open the river, and it was at first thought that the squadron under Commodore Farragut could accomplish this end alone, but a reconnoissance made a month since induced the belief that we could not attain a sufficient elevation with our guns to reach the rebel batteries located on the bluffs. Accordingly the mortar fleet of Commodore Porter, which was then lying at Pensacola, was sent for, and after the lapse of a month all the vessels of the fleet were towed up the river and anchored below the city of Vicksburgh.

This ship, together with the Richmond and Brooklyn, arrived some three or four days previous to the fight. The navigation of the river with large ships had to be made with extreme caution, and rendered it necessary to come to anchor at night, so that our progress up the river was very slow. A part of our fleet was left at New-Orleans and Baton Rouge, but a majority of the vessels were brought up the river.

On the twenty-sixth instant the bomb-flotilla opened fire on the batteries, but met with very little response. Their labors, however, only continued during daylight. The nature of the country in and around Vicksburgh rendered it admirably adapted for defensive operations, and the rebels seemed to have taken advantage of it, and mounted guns in every commanding position. Their increased strength was apparent, and indicated that no time had been thrown away since our first reconnoissance was made.

The city of Vicksburgh is located on the side of a hill which slopes gradually down to the water's edge. Guns were mounted in front of the city, back of the city, to the sides of the city, in fact, in the city. No thought seemed to be given to the safety of the place, their desire to bar the passage of vessels up the river predominating over all else.

Just as day began to dawn on the morning of the twenty-eighth, the rebel batteries opened on us. The Richmond, Scioto and Oneida preceded us, while the Brooklyn and the gunboats brought up the rear. By the time we had got in complete range it was fully daylight, and an immense shower of solid shot was poured into us.

The fire seemed to come from columbiads, and was particularly directed on the flag-ship. Our starboard battery was belching forth a fearful hail on the rebels, whilst we were going at such a slow rate of speed as to scarcely give us steerage-way. Most of their batteries mounted one or two guns, and were scattered over the whole surface of the hill. Some were mounted behind earthworks, whilst some were protected by solid rocks. We were so close to the batteries that the men could be seen working the guns and waving their hats in defiance. Most of their shots were too high to disable us, but completely tore our rigging to pieces. They also cut off about seven or eight feet of our maintopsail yard, but the toplift prevented it from falling. A solid shot struck us just at the water's edge, and lodged

in a room filled with sand-shell, or shell containing sand, which we used as solid shot in case of emergency. Our mizzen rigging was torn in shreds, and had only been left by Flag-Officer Farragut about two minutes before it was struck. It will be necessary for us to have new knees in some parts of the ship, which are cut in two by shot.

During the engagement the mortar-fleet was firing rapidly, as also the steamer of the mortar-fleet, which came up near enough to send their rifle-shot into the batteries.

When our fire was directed on any particular battery, the rebels would desert their guns until our attention was directed to others, when they would return and open on us again. After being under fire for about two hours in front of the city, and finding that we could not bring our guns to bear any longer, we started ahead fast, the shot still dropping around us, and soon came to anchor out of range of their guns. We lost only one man killed, but had several slightly wounded.

The sloop-of-war Brooklyn, after engaging the batteries for nearly two hours, dropped below again. Captain Craven had orders not to leave any batteries behind without silencing them, and finding it impossible to effectually silence them, fell back again, and now lies below the city in company with the Kennebec, Katahdin, and Commodore Porter's mortar-fleet.

We used six-second shrapnel during the entire fight, and must have killed a great many of the enemy, though they had no more men exposed than were necessary to work the guns.

General Williams is in command of the Federal forces, and has some four thousand men here, including Nims's Boston battery, and his army will soon be increased by ten thousand men from Gen. Halleck's army. We will then attack them again, and with the aid of the army, take possession of the batteries at all hazards.

The casualties in the fleet are few, and I escaped uninjured, and am well and ready and willing to try it again.

Your affectionate son,

ALBERT.

P. S.—I annex the following official list of the killed and wounded during the engagement:

OFFICIAL LIST OF KILLED AND WOUNDED.

FLAG-SHIP HARTFORD, ABOVE VICKSBURGH, MISS.,
June 28, 1862.

SIR: I have the honor to report the following list of killed and wounded in that portion of the fleet which passed above Vicksburgh in the engagement this morning:

KILLED, seven.—Flag-ship Hartford—Edward E. Jennings, seaman, from Massachusetts.

Richmond—George Allstrum, ordinary seaman; Thomas Flarity, seaman.

Oncida—Stephen H. Randall, seaman.

Pinola—William H. Thomas, quarter-gunner; Thomas Graham, landsman.

Scioto—Augustine Ellsworth, ordinary seaman.

WOUNDED, thirty.—Flag-ship Hartford—Chas.

Allen, seaman, slightly; Alexander Cafrau, landsman, slightly; Lawrence Fay, boy, slightly; Patrick Roach, coal-heaver, head; Philip Roberts, seaman, severely; Sylvester Beckett, landsman, slightly; Alfred Stone, landsman, slightly; John H. Knowles, quartermaster, slightly; John Hardegan, landsman, slightly; Joseph Lands, ordinary seaman, slightly; Nathan Salter, ordinary seaman, contusion; Capt. John L. Broome, marine, contusion; Flag-Officer D. G. Farragut, slight contusion.

Richmond—Howard F. Maffat, master's mate, amputated arm; James Noonan, ordinary seaman, contusion; Thomas Nolan, marine, do.; George W. Harris, marine, do.; James Reddy, seaman, severely; James Mohegan, landsman, do.; George Millard, seaman, do.; Wm. Nicholas, landsman, slightly; Charles Howard, ordinary seaman, do.

Oncida—Richard M. Hodgson, assistant engineer, severely; Wm. Cowell, seaman, do.; Henry Clark, boatswain's mate, slightly.

Pinola—John Brown, ordinary seaman, severely; Wm. H. Shueks, landsman, slightly.

Scioto—Edward Hathaway, seaman, amputated arm; Wm. Arne, landsman, slightly; Clarence Miller, ship-steward, severely.

KILLED, eight.—Mortar flotilla—Six scalded, one killed, one drowned.

Total—Killed, fifteen; wounded, thirty.

Returns have not yet been received from Capt. Porter's mortar flotilla, and that portion of the fleet below Vicksburgh.

I am, very respectfully, your obedient servant,
J. M. FOLTZ,
Fleet Surgeon.

Flag-Officer D. G. FARRAGUT,
Commanding Western Gulf Blockading Squadron.

Doc. 143.

PRESIDENT LINCOLN'S CALL.

LETTER FROM THE GOVERNORS.

To the President:

THE undersigned, Governors of States of the Union, impressed with the belief that the citizens of the States which they respectively represent are of one accord in the hearty desire that the recent successes of the Federal arms may be followed up by measures which must insure the speedy restoration of the Union, and believing that in view of the important military movements now in progress, and the reduced condition of our effective forces in the field, resulting from the usual and unavoidable casualties of the service, that the time has arrived for prompt and vigorous measures to be adopted by the people in support of the great interests committed to your charge, we respectfully request, if it meets with your entire approval, that you at once call upon the several States for such numbers of men as may be required to fill up all military organizations now in the field, and add to the army heretofore organized such additional number of men as may, in

your judgment, be necessary to garrison and hold all of the numerous cities and military positions that have been captured by our armies, and to speedily crush the rebellion that still exists in several of the Southern States, thus practically restoring to the civilized world our great and good Government. All believe that the decisive moment is near at hand, and to that end the people of the United States are desirous to aid promptly in furnishing all reinforcements that you may deem needful to sustain our Government.

ISRAEL WASHBURNE, Jr., Governor of Maine.
 N. S. BERRY, Governor of New-Hampshire.
 FREDERICK HOLBROOK, Governor of Vermont.
 WM. A. BUCKINGHAM, Governor of Connecticut.
 E. D. MORGAN, Governor of New-York.
 CHAS. S. OLDEN, Governor of New-Jersey.
 A. G. CURTIN, Governor of Pennsylvania.
 A. W. BRADFORD, Governor of Maryland.
 F. H. PIERPONT, Governor of Virginia.
 AUSTIN BLAIR, Governor of Michigan.
 J. B. TEMPLE, President Military Board of Kentucky.

ANDREW JOHNSON, Governor of Tennessee.
 H. R. GAMBLE, Governor of Missouri.
 O. P. MORTON, Governor of Indiana.
 DAVID TOD, Governor of Ohio.
 ALEXANDER RAMSEY, Governor of Minnesota.
 RICHARD YATES, Governor of Illinois.
 EDWARD SALOMON, Governor of Wisconsin.

THE PRESIDENT'S REPLY.

EXECUTIVE MANSION, WASHINGTON, July 1, 1862.

GENTLEMEN: Fully concurring in the wisdom of the views expressed to me in so patriotic a manner by you in the communication of the twenty-eighth day of June, I have decided to call into the service an additional force of three hundred thousand men.

I suggest and recommend that the troops should be chiefly of infantry. The quota of your State would be ——. I trust that they may be enrolled without delay, so as to bring this unnecessary and injurious civil war to a speedy and satisfactory conclusion.

An order fixing the quotas of the respective States will be issued by the War Department tomorrow.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

Doc. 144.

OPERATIONS BEFORE VICKSBURGH, MISS.

COMMODORE PORTER'S REPORT.

UNITED STATES STEAMER OCTARORA, OFF VICKSBURGH, }
 Tuesday, July 1, 1862. }

SIR: You no doubt wondered what our firing has been about. The enemy are trying to erect defences to sweep the river and drive off the mortars. We drive them away as often as they attempt to work.

We have dismounted one gun on the water-battery, which they cannot mount again, for our fire, which is very accurate. We have dismounted

another in the large fort—their big rifled gun—and they dismounted a gun by overworking it, carrying away the leap-squares.

We found out the two former by prisoners taken, and the last by reconnoitring.

Our pickets have been almost inside of the fortress. Yesterday the rebels came down on the head of the mortars with one regiment of Tennessee troops and one regiment of Mississippians, while a brigade attempted to get into the rear of them, not knowing the force of steamers we had there. Our pickets discovered them and fell back and reported.

One of the vessels opened on the bushes for a mile along, the mortars dropping shells in the bushes and over them at three hundred yards. The result was a perfect stampede on the part of the rebels.

They had attempted to pass a deep marsh, and got stuck in the mud.

After firing for half an hour on them, our men went in and found three men stuck fast in the mud, unable to get out. They were captured with all their arms and accoutrements. The marsh was strewn with knapsacks, cartridge-boxes, boots and shoes. Among other things, the boots of a general officer, with silver spurs. They were taken by surprise, when they expected to catch us napping.

With a hundred men on shore, we would have taken many of them.

The prisoners inform us that at one time the whole party got stuck in the mud, and were perfectly helpless.

The rebel troops were told they were going to attack land forces, and were very indignant at the officers for leading them into such a scrape.

W. D. PORTER.

To Flag-Officer FARRAGUT.

Doc. 145.

THE CAPTURE OF THE TEASER.

UNITED STATES STEAMSHIP MARATANZA, JAMES RIVER, }
 Saturday, July 5, 1862. }

YESTERDAY being the Fourth of July, we wanted to have a celebration, so at three o'clock started under moderate steam for a reconnoissance up the river. Just as we reached "Haxall's," where it has been our custom to anchor, our member of the signal corps cried out from aloft: "Rebel flag in sight!" "All hands to quarters, and let her go ahead full steam!" said Commander Stevens, (who has, by the way, a quick eye and ready will for his business.) We soon hove in full sight of the stranger; she was flying the "Red, White, and Red." We trained our one hundred-pounder on her, and got all ready to fire, when down came her flag. It was a clever subterfuge for escape, but our glasses did not deceive us; her guns were being trained at us, and it was evident they didn't mean to surrender honorably. Bang went our gun, making a beautiful shot, and knocking overboard several loose articles from the enemy's deck.

Then they tried to return the compliment, but missed us completely. Bang went our second shot, and never did the fatal messenger take a truer course, tearing straight through the enemy's vessel, and blowing her half to pieces. The remains were soon at our disposal, and proved to be what was left of the rebel gunboat Teaser. The officers and crew, after firing their gun, jumped into a small boat, taking with them their flag, but our second shot frightened them so they jumped out again, leaving every thing behind. We got the officers' uniforms, swords, belts, pistols, muskets, silver, china, bedding, clothes, letters, and papers; among the latter a full description of the submarine batteries at Drury's Bluff, and a diagram of all the fortifications. We also found a balloon made of silk dresses, and a commission from the confederate States navy, running to Lieutenant Hunter Davidson, formerly of the United States Navy.

Doc. 146.

THE BATTLE OF GRAND PRAIRIE, ARK.

OFFICIAL REPORT OF COLONEL FITCH.

HEADQUARTERS INDIANA BRIGADE, July 6, 1862.

Major-Gen. Grant, Commanding at Memphis:

SIR: We arrived here yesterday. A scouting party was sent out, who discovered the enemy within two miles of this place. One prisoner was taken. On the morning of the sixth a reconnoissance was ordered, consisting of about two hundred of the Twenty-fourth Indiana, under Col. Spicely, followed, at an interval of half an hour, by the same number of the Forty-third, under Lieut.-Col. Farrow, and again, after a like interval, by another detachment of the same number, jointly, from the Thirty-fourth and Forty-sixth, with a Dahlgren boat-howitzer, which last detachment I accompanied. The remainder of the command, under Lieut.-Col. Cameron, was ordered to hold themselves in readiness, if required, for support. Col. Spicely was directed to proceed upon the road on which the enemy had been discovered the evening previous, and attack him whenever and wherever he met him, and in whatever number. He followed the Duvall Bluff road four miles to an open woods, immediately upon the border of Grand Prairie, where his skirmishers discovered and drove in the enemy's pickets.

Their main body, all mounted, made an attack upon his front, which was quickly repulsed; but, availing themselves of a point of thick timber, which concealed their movements, they very soon after attacked simultaneously his front, flank, and rear, charging up to within twenty paces of the ranks, but were repulsed with loss, and fled in every direction, the main body following the Duvall Bluff road.

Soon after a note—a copy of which accompanies this—was received by me, I having joined the advance, asking permission to bury their dead,

and an answer, of which I send you a copy, was returned.

At the end of thirty minutes, our troops were advanced in pursuit. The wagons conveying the enemy's dead were but a short distance beyond our front, with an escort, but, of course, were not molested. We took a parallel road, inclining more to the right, with a view of again engaging, if possible, the main body, who were seen retreating in such a direction as would take them across our road, some four miles in the prairie. The intense heat of the day, and the uselessness of the pursuit of mounted men by infantry, induced me to recall the troops after they had advanced three miles.

Too much praise cannot be bestowed upon Col. Spicely and the men and officers of his regiment engaged.

The enemy's force, as shown by their muster-rolls, which fell into our possession, was four hundred and fifty. Our own engaged was two hundred. Their loss, as admitted by prisoners and sympathizers in the vicinity, was eighty-four in killed, wounded, and missing. But few prisoners were taken, from the facility afforded them to escape by being mounted. Our loss is one man killed and twenty-one wounded, according to the accompanying list.

Very respectfully, yours,

G. N. FITCH,

Colonel Commanding White River Expedition.

Doc. 147.

CHEROKEE DISLOYALTY.

The following letter from John Ross, principal chief of the Cherokee Nation, settles the question as to the alliance of that nation with the rebels:

EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT, PARK HILL, C. N., July 8, 1862.

To Colonel Wm. Weer, U. S. A., Commanding:

SIR: Your communication of yesterday, dated from headquarters, Indian expedition, camp on Wolf Creek, under a flag of truce per Dr. Gilpatrick, has been duly received; and in reply I have to state that a treaty of alliance, under the sanction and authority of the whole Cherokee people, was entered into on the seventh day of October, 1861, between the confederate States and the Cherokee Nation, and published before the world. And you cannot but be too well informed on the subject to make it necessary for me to recapitulate the reasons and circumstances under which it was done. Thus the destiny of the people became identified with that of the Southern Confederacy. There is no nation of Indians, I venture to say, that has ever been more scrupulous in the faithful observance of their treaty obligations than the Cherokees.

Allow me to further appeal to the history of my long public and private life to sustain the assertion that my policy has ever been to preserve peace and good feelings among my people, and the observance of law and order.

The horrors of civil war with which this beautiful country is threatened are greatly to be deprecated, and I trust that it may be averted by the observance of the strict principles of civilized and honorable warfare by the army now invading our country, under your command. I cannot, under existing circumstances, entertain the proposition for an official interview between us at your camp. I have, therefore, respectfully to decline to comply with your request.

I have the honor to be, sir, your most obedient servant,

JOHN ROSS,
Principal Chief Cherokee Nation.

Doc. 148.

CAPTURE OF HAMILTON, N. C.

NEWBERN, N. C., July 15.

AN engagement of no little importance took place on the morning of the ninth instant, on Roanoke River, some sixty miles from its mouth, between three of our gunboats, the Commodore Perry, Ceres, and Shawsheen, and a company of Hawkins's Zouaves, under Capt. Hammell, on our side, and a regiment of rebel cavalry, supported by a strong force of infantry and artillery, and a rebel fort which commanded the river.

The particulars are as follows: On the eighth instant Capt. Flusser, of the Commodore Perry, who is commanding officer of the naval forces in Albemarle Sound, decided to make a reconnoissance up the Roanoke as far as Hamilton, where he understood a rebel steamer was anchored, and also that the enemy were erecting a fortification and collecting a large force, with the intention of resisting all approaches to Weldon by the river.

After taking on board Captain Hammell's company of Zouaves, which are stationed at Plymouth, (a very important point at the mouth of the Roanoke, and also the headquarters of the naval force in the Albemarle Sound,) the fleet proceeded up the river at a rapid rate, meeting with no difficulties until they arrived at a point some six miles above Williamston, where a barricade of rafts and piles were chained together, reaching transversely up and across the river. Just before the fleet arrived at the barricade, a deadly fire from infantry in an ambush was opened upon the Ceres, which was in the advance, killing one seaman, John H. Bridges, of Danvers, Mass., and wounding several more. The Ceres immediately responded with grape, which, with some timely and well-directed shells from the Perry and Shawsheen, soon dispersed the cowardly assassins with heavy loss, who then pushed on to the fort at Hamilton, to assist their comrades in resisting us at that point.

On arriving at the barricade Capt. Flusser proceeded at once to blow up and destroy the obstructions in his usual dashing way. It was not long before he succeeded in cutting his way through this difficult blockade, which was considered by the enemy quite as strong as the barricade in the James River. On went the fleet up this narrow river, darkened by a dense forest on

each side, through a continuous storm of bullets and grape from the innumerable masked batteries which lined both banks of the river on the bluff commanding the approach to Hamilton. Hamilton is situated upon an eminence, back some distance from the river, and separated from this important stream by a thick growth of heavy timber, which sheltered the hidden foe, who were raining down an incessant fire upon our gunboats, which were unable to elevate their guns sufficiently to do all the execution they desired. However, they continued to advance, when suddenly the rebel fort on the eminence, which was concealed from view, opened a terrific fire on the approaching fleet.

In the thickest of the fight, and when the result was very doubtful, Capt. Flusser discovered a large rebel steamer, loaded with rebel sharpshooters, coming down upon our fleet. Suddenly she turned a short bend, and before the enemy were aware of the near approach of our fleet, she was in good musket-range. Captain Flusser and all his men were in readiness for the new foe.

A shell from the Ceres raked the decks of the Wilson—for that was the name of the rebel craft—and bang again went a hundred or more Union rifle-bullets among the sharpshooters on the rebel steamer, who, being astonished at the rapid advance of Flusser's fleet, leaped from every side of the Wilson into the water, leaving their deserted craft to drift into our possession.

As soon as our fleet got beyond the enemy's batteries, the Zouaves, under Captain Hammell, were landed, with a howitzer, and with fixed bayonets commenced the advance on Hamilton, accompanied with a strong company from each of our gunboats, armed in the same manner, making four companies in all, who were ordered by Capt. Flusser "to flank the rebel fort and take Hamilton," while the gunboats were again to advance and silence the rebel batteries in front. Again the gunboats went into action, and such an unearthly sound—owing to the peculiar situation of the country—as the echo from their heavy ordnance in this dense forest was never before heard. Soon there was a response from the rear of the enemy, which was the rapid report of the howitzers, and deafening cheers from our brave mariners and Zouaves, who had been led in a successful charge against the fort, which they took, despite a strong opposition, together with the village of Hamilton, over which the Stars and Stripes were raised, with an additional outbreak of enthusiasm.

The shouts of our land forces were soon responded to by a shout still more deafening, which was given by the crews of the three gunboats as they drove the rebels out of their masked batteries by three well-directed broadsides; leaving our forces in possession of the highly important port of Hamilton, with all its steamers, schooners, and a large amount of commissary stores and cotton, which the rebels had no time to destroy.

The rebel steamer captured is exceedingly valuable to this department, for the purpose of transporting troops through these shallow wa-

ters. She was not crippled or injured in the least, strange as it may appear, by our shells, which raked her decks. She is a stern-wheel steamer, of very light draught, and capable of carrying a regiment of troops.

In this engagement every officer and man behaved in the most heroic manner.

Capt. Flusser, of the Commodore Perry, Capt. Macdiarmid, of the Ceres, Captain Woodward, of the Shawsheen, have been through all the important battles in this department, and are now well known to the country. Lieut. Green, of company F, with a portion of the Zouaves, was on the Ceres, lending valuable assistance with his dashing followers all through the action. He was wounded in the leg, and was brought to the deck, where he lay during the remainder of the action, loading guns for his men, and speaking words of good cheer to them.

The following are the names of the killed and wounded on board the Ceres: John H. Bridges, killed; Manuel Sylvia, seriously wounded in the chest; John J. Dennison, seriously wounded in left breast; George Waterman, in the leg; Nicholas Waysen, in the leg; Edward B. Perry, in the arm; Timothy Dacey, in the arm; Thomas Rodgers, in arm and hand; Henry G. Rose, shoulder.

Of the Zouaves none were killed, though many slight wounds were received. On the Shawsheen, Thos. Smith was seriously wounded through the head, and a few others on the same boat received some slight wounds. On the Perry, one powder-boy—a contraband, named Stephen Jones—was killed, while bravely performing his duty, and Daniel Donovan, a seaman on the same boat, was wounded, and Mr. Coleman, the executive officer of the Ceres, had his pants torn by a rebel bullet while in the act of fixing a shell for the enemy, and a splinter sent into his throat from a ball which struck the deck near his head. Captain Woodward, Capt. Macdiarmid, and Capt. Flusser each had very narrow escapes.

This victory is of great importance, inasmuch as it clears the way to Weldon. It is impossible to estimate the loss to the enemy, who, it is said, left some forty or fifty dead on the field.

Since the departure of Gen. Burnside with a part of his army for Virginia, Acting Major-Gen. Foster, the wheel-horse of the Burnside expedition, is chief officer in command of this department. This is said to be a permanent arrangement, as it is understood that Gen. Burnside will be continued hereafter in a more active field of labor.

Doc. 149.

SKIRMISH AT THE RAPIDAN RIVER.

THE FIRST MARYLAND CAVALRY SCOUTING.

CAMP NEAR CULPEPER COURT-HOUSE, VA., July 17, 1862.

We left Camp Goodrich, near Middletown, on Saturday, the fifth instant, late in the evening, and arrived, after a very tedious night march, near Front Royal, where we encamped on the identical spot which was occupied by the gallant First Ma-

ryland infantry when Jackson attacked them. The camp was called after Brig.-General Slough. Wednesday, the ninth instant, we left Camp Slough for Washington, Rappahannock County, by a circuitous road, the First and Second brigades marching directly on to Flint Hill, and from thence to Washington, twelve miles above which place the sentinels of the Second brigade were fired upon by the enemy. For various reasons, the troops were ordered back to Gaines's Cross-Roads, near Flint Hill, where they encamped for the night, and from thence they marched on Friday, the eleventh instant, six miles in an easterly direction towards Warrenton, when they encamped on Elias Corder's place, which was formerly the headquarters of General Banks's division. Here the First Maryland, First Vermont, First Michigan, First Virginia, and Fifth New-York regiments of cavalry were consolidated into one brigade of cavalry, under the command of Brig.-General J. P. Hatch. Accompanied by one battery of six pieces and one regiment of infantry, the brigade advanced on Saturday, the twelfth instant, to Culpeper Court-House. They met the enemy in various places, dispersed about the neighborhood of Jefferson and other small towns and villages. During the various skirmishes on this advance several of our men were wounded, and one of the First Vermont cavalry killed. In all, eleven secesh soldiers were taken prisoners, and sent to Warrenton.

On the arrival at Culpeper Court-House it was found that the cars had left a short time before with two hundred secesh soldiers. Scouting parties were immediately despatched in different directions to find the enemy. Major James M. Deems was sent with three companies eight miles towards Sperryville, as far as Devil's Run, but no enemy in force was found. A few bushwhackers were seen, and three of them taken prisoners. The Major returned to town at sundown, when he was again ordered, and with six companies, namely, company L, Capt. Thistleton; company I, Captain Charles Russell; company H, Captain Grafflin; company B, Capt. John Hancock; company D, Lieut. Marsdorf, and company E, Lieut. Joseph Cook. The order was to proceed at once to Rapidan station, and burn the large railroad bridge over the Rapidan River. Six miles from Fairfax the command was fired upon by the enemy, when a brisk skirmish for ten miles in succession took place, the enemy being driven rapidly before us. On the arrival at the railroad bridge, where the enemy's guards were stationed, a sharp encounter took place, in which a secesh Lieutenant by the name of Maxwell was killed. Lieut. Maxwell was from the District of Columbia, and well known to some of our men. Col. Taliafero, whose dwelling is near the bridge, escaped, in company with a physician and a telegraph operator, through the back-door. It being very dark, the troops had no opportunity to take more than three prisoners and three horses. Preparations were now made to burn the bridge, which, on account of the absence of tar, rosin, and other material usually applied for that pur-

pose, was at first very slow. The men were obliged to carry sheaves of wheat, fence-rails, etc., to the bridge before the torch could be applied; but the work was so thoroughly done that not a single timber remained. The telegraph wire was then cut and the battery destroyed, when the command returned to camp, where it arrived next (Sunday) morning at ten o'clock.

Doc. 150.

ADDRESS OF GENERAL POPE.

WASHINGTON, Monday, July 14.

To the Officers and Soldiers of the Army of Virginia:

By special assignment of the President of the United States, I have assumed command of this army. I have spent two weeks in learning your whereabouts, your condition, and your wants; in preparing you for active operations, and in placing you in positions from which you can act promptly and to the purpose.

I have come to you from the West, where we have always seen the backs of our enemies—from an army whose business it has been to seek the adversary, and to beat him when found, whose policy has been attack and not defence.

In but one instance has the enemy been able to place our Western armies in a defensive attitude. I presume that I have been called here to pursue the same system, and to lead you against the enemy. It is my purpose to do so, and that speedily.

I am sure you long for an opportunity to win the distinction you are capable of achieving—that opportunity I shall endeavor to give you.

Meantime I desire you to dismiss from your minds certain phrases which I am sorry to find much in vogue amongst you.

I hear constantly of taking strong positions and holding them—of lines of retreat, and of bases of supplies. Let us discard such ideas.

The strongest position a soldier should desire to occupy is one from which he can most easily advance against the enemy.

Let us study the probable lines of retreat of our opponents, and leave our own to take care of themselves. Let us look before us and not behind. Success and glory are in the advance. Disaster and shame lurk in the rear.

Let us act on this understanding, and it is safe to predict that your banners shall be inscribed with many a glorious deed, and that your names will be dear to your countrymen forever.

JOHN POPE,
Major-General Commanding.

Doc. 151.

THE ABOLITION OF SLAVERY.

COMPENSATION TO THE STATES.

WASHINGTON, Monday, July 14, 1862.

Fellow-Citizens of the Senate and House of Representatives:

HEREWITH is the draft of the bill to compensate any State which may abolish slavery within its

limits, the passage of which substantially as presented I respectfully and earnestly recommend.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

Be it enacted, by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That whenever the President of the United States shall be satisfied that any State shall have lawfully abolished slavery within and throughout such State, either immediately or gradually, it shall be the duty of the President, assisted by the Secretary of the Treasury, to prepare and deliver to each State an amount of six per cent interest-bearing bonds of the United States equal to the aggregate value at — dollars per head of all the slaves within such State as reported by the census of 1860, the whole amount for any one State to be delivered at once if the abolishment be immediate, or in equal annual instalments if it be gradual, interest to begin running on each bond at the time of delivery, and not before.

And be it further enacted, That if any State having so received any such bonds shall at any time afterward, by law, reintroduce or tolerate slavery within its limits, contrary to the act of abolishment upon which such bonds shall have been received, said bonds so received by said State shall at once be null and void in whosoever hands they may be, and such State shall refund to the States all interest which may have been paid on such bonds.

Doc. 152.

THE "ESSEX" AND "ARKANSAS."

REPORT OF COMMANDER PORTER.

UNITED STATES GUNBOAT ESSEX, OFF BATON ROUGE, }
August 1, 1862.

To the Honorable Gideon Welles, Secretary of the Navy:

SIR: Permit me to draw your attention to some facts relating to this ship running the blockade at Vicksburgh. These facts will relate principally to the manner in which she is plated; but in their detail it will be necessary to enter into a statement of all the circumstances connected with my running the blockade.

At six A.M. on the morning of the fifteenth of July we heard heavy firing up the Yazoo, and as I had the evening previously taken on board two deserters from Vicksburgh, who had stated that the Arkansas ram was ready to come down the river, (they were sent on board the flag-ship Benton,) I suspected this vessel was making her way down, and I prepared for action. I beg to state that on my passage from Cairo to Vicksburgh, my port boiler had burst one of the bottom sheets, and we were repairing it at the time herein mentioned. At eight A.M. the United States gunboat Tyler came out of the mouth of the Yazoo, closely followed by the rebel ram. The former passed down and took refuge behind this vessel, as well as some other rams belonging to Colonel Ellet's fleet. As the Arkansas passed I discharged at her seven guns, striking her three times; one of my shot penetrated her iron covering and did

considerable damage; but, recovering, she passed on, the Benton getting under way and following her some distance down the river. She, however, reached in safety the batteries at Vicksburgh. It was now determined by the two commanders-in-chief to make some effort to destroy the ram, and hence, on the evening of the same day the Arkansas passed the upper fleet, Flag-Officer Farragut, with the New-Orleans fleet that had previously attacked the Vicksburgh batteries, coming up-stream, concluded to run the blockade, and, while going down, try to sink her. The flag-ship Benton, with the gunboats Louisville and Cincinnati, accompanied his fleet to within range of the forts; but the destruction of the ram was not accomplished.

Flag-Officers Farragut and Davis, with myself, on the twenty-first, held a council of war on board the Benton, and I volunteered the services of the Essex to make an attempt to destroy the ram, and the following programme was agreed on: That on the morning of the twenty-second, precisely at four o'clock, the whole available fleet under command of Flag-Officer Davis, was to get under way, and when within range to bombard the upper batteries at Vicksburgh; the lower fleet under Flag-Officer Farragut was to do the same, and attack the lower batteries; the Essex was to push on, strike the rebel ram, deliver her fire, and then fall behind the lower fleet.

On the morning herein stated I got under way and passed the Benton. Flag-Officer Davis hailed me and "wished me success." I now pushed on, according to my understanding of the programme, and precisely at half-past four A.M. the enemy's upper batteries opened upon me, but I heard no response at this time from our fleets. I arrived at the ram, delivered my fire and struck her; the blow glanced, and I went high on the river-bank with the bows of the ship, where I lay ten minutes under three batteries of heavy guns. I backed off and loaded up. The enemy had drawn up three regiments of sharpshooters and several batteries of field-pieces, ranging from six-pounders to twenty-four pounders. I found it impossible, under these circumstances, to board the rebel boat, though such was my original intention. After I delivered my fire at but five feet from the ram, we distinctly heard the groans of her wounded and saw her crew jumping overboard. She did not fire a gun after we had delivered ours, and I have since seen in the rebel papers that they admit a loss of eighteen killed and thirty-five wounded. We knocked a very large hole in her side. At this time I began to look for aid from the fleets, but without result. I ordered the pilots to get the Essex's head up-stream, with the intention of holding on until the lower fleet came up, and then make another attack on the ram. At this time I was under the guns of three batteries, one of which was not over one hundred feet off. A heavy ten-inch shot from the nearest battery struck my forward casemate, about five feet from the deck, but fortunately did not penetrate. A rifle seven and a half-inch shot, from the same battery, struck the casemate about nine

feet from the deck. It penetrated the iron, but did not get through, though so severe was the blow that it started a four-inch plank two inches and eighteen feet long on the inside. A conical shell struck the casemate on the port side, as we were rounding to, penetrated the three quarter-inch iron, and came half-way through the wooden side. It exploded through, killing one man and slightly wounding three. A small piece grazed my head, and another piece tore the legs of the first master's pantaloons.

I had now been under fire for upwards of an hour, and thirty minutes of the time from eighty feet to one hundred yards of some of the enemy's heaviest batteries. I still looked for the arrival of the lower fleet, but saw nothing of it. I held on for a short time longer, but the enemy began to fire with such rapidity and we were so close that the flashes of his guns through my gun-holes drove my men from the guns. At last, through the smoke, I saw the lower fleet nearly three miles off, and still at anchor. Seeing no hope of relief or assistance, I now concluded to run the gauntlet of the enemy's lower forts and seek an anchorage below the fleet. I therefore reluctantly gave the order to "put her head downstream;" but I was determined to be in no hurry. They had now plenty of time to prepare, and so rapid was their fire that for half an hour the hull of this ship was completely enveloped in the heavy jets of water thrown over her by the enemy's shot, shell and rifle-balls. The department may have some idea of the amount and number of shot, shell, plugs and rifle missiles thrown at this vessel, when they are now informed we were two hours and a half under fire of seventy heavy guns in battery, twenty field-pieces and three heavy guns on board the ram. During that time this vessel was heavily struck forty-two times, and only penetrated twice. This fully proves the admirable character of the iron-plating, as the thickest iron was but an inch, with one inch of India-rubber beneath, according to my method now patented.

I still hope an opportunity may yet be given me to make a second attempt to destroy the Arkansas, as I believe it can be done, and I am ready and can do it.

Very respectfully, your obed't servant,

W. D. PORTER,

Commanding Division of the Fleet in the Western Waters.

COMMANDER WATKES'S REPORT.

GUNBOAT CARONDELET, July 15, 1862.

SIR: In obedience to your orders, passed to me yesterday by acting Fleet-Capt. Phelps, I got under way this morning, accompanied by the gunboat Tyler and steam-ram Queen of the West, and proceeded up the Yazoo on a reconnaissance. We had proceeded about six miles up the river, when we discovered a formidable-looking rebel ram or gunboat, since proved to be the celebrated Arkansas. The Queen of the West, Tyler and Carondelet at once retreated down the river to avoid being inevitably sunk, firing upon her with our stern and occasionally

with our side-guns. The enemy vigorously returned the fire from her heavy bow-guns as she pursued, and had greatly the advantage of us from being thoroughly protected by iron. We had continued the fight about one hour when the Arkansas came up, with the evident intention of running us down. I avoided the blow, and as we passed exchanged broadsides at very close quarter. I endeavored to board her, but she passed us too quickly, and I could only fire our bow-guns fairly at her stern. Not a shot entered her, however, the shot easily glancing off her invulnerable stern.

At this moment our wheel-ropes were cut off for the third time, and we had to run the boat into shore. As she swung round, we gave the rebel vigorous discharges from our bow and star-board guns. Two shot-holes were now seen in her side, when the crew were observed pumping her out. At this juncture a man was observed to be thrown overboard from the Arkansas. We had now received severe damages in our hull and machinery, more than twenty shots having entered the boat. In the engineer's department, three escape-pipes, the steam-gauge and two water-pipes were cut away. In the carpenter's department, nineteen beams were cut away, thirty timbers damaged, and three boats rendered useless. Our deck-pumps were cut away also. We had some thirty killed, wounded and missing.

When the escape-pipes were cut away, many of the hands jumped into the water.

The gunboat Tyler sustained me in a gallant and effective manner.

Our officers and most of the men behaved in a gallant manner during the whole action.

Yours respectfully,

HENRY WALKE,
Commanding Carondelet.

UNITED STATES GUNBOAT TYLER, }
MISSISSIPPI RIVER, July 19, 1862. }

The following is an extract from the "log" of the Tyler, giving an account of the engagement with the Arkansas :

From four to eight, clear and pleasant. At four A.M. got under way, ran alongside of the Lancaster and sent a boat on board of her, which returned with a pilot. At five, stood on up the river, followed by the ram Queen of the West, the Carondelet being ahead. Arrived at the mouth of Yazoo River at forty-five minutes past five; stood on up. At seven A.M., discovered a steamer standing down the river, at the distance of a mile, which proved to be the rebel ram Arkansas, and immediately opened fire on her with our bow-guns, which was returned. The Carondelet about a mile and a half astern, and the Queen of the West about a quarter of a mile.

We commenced backing down the river, keeping up a fire with the guns that could be brought to bear. Finding that she was gaining on us rapidly, we rounded down-stream and stood for the Carondelet, which vessel was standing down-stream, and took a position on her port-bow,

about one hundred yards distant, keeping up a continuous fire on the ram from our stern gun and an occasional fire from our broadside battery, the Carondelet having already opened on the ram with her stern-guns.

About half-past seven the rebel ram closed with and struck the Carondelet, and forced her against the left bank of the river, receiving a discharge from her stern-guns. Standing past her she received the fire of her broadside guns, and stood directly for us, at that time distant about two hundred yards.

We then stood down the river at all speed, and managed to keep the ram from two to three hundred yards distant from us, keeping up a rapid fire from our stern-gun and an occasional discharge from our broadside batteries as we could bring them to bear, receiving the fire of her two bow-guns and occasional discharges from her broadside batteries.

At half-past eight came within sight of the fleet; forty-five minutes past eight rounded to under the stern of the Essex, delivering a broadside at the rebel ram as she was standing down past the fleet.

At this time the ram was receiving the fire of most all the vessels of our flotilla.

She succeeded in passing the fleet and in reaching Vicksburgh, although, it is supposed, with considerable damage. The ram was pumping a heavy stream of water from her side, from three miles above the mouth of Yazoo River until she passed the fleet.

The following are the casualties :

Killed belonging to the Tyler—Oscar S. Davis, Third Assistant Engineer; T. Jeff. Hood, seaman. Wounded—John Sebastian, pilot, lost left arm; David Hiner, pilot, slightly; R. H. Smith, pilot, slightly; J. W. Holly, coal-heaver, lost right arm; J. J. Milford, seaman, severely; R. Williamson, seaman, severely; James Hughes, seaman, slightly; James Morris, seaman, slightly; Richard Carter, seaman, slightly; Fred. Cooper, seaman, slightly; Stephen Tracy, seaman, slightly.

Killed belonging to detachment of Fourth Wisconsin regiment, detailed as sharpshooters, on the United States gunboat Tyler—Capt. Lynn, company I, commanding detachment; F. Barton, company E; H. Randall, company B; L. Goodridge, company K; A. Palmer, company G; C. Shafer, company D. Wounded—C. Van Ormand, company F, seriously; Peter Tuey, company F, seriously; W. Kent, company G, slightly; Anson Ayres, company E, slightly; J. Doyle, company K, slightly.

Total killed, eight; total wounded, sixteen.

For the last half-hour of the engagement the after part of the ship was full of steam, from the port escape-pipe having been cut.

The vessel sustained no serious damage, although a good deal cut up, fourteen shot striking her, eleven of which penetrated the vessel.

BALTIMORE "AMERICAN" ACCOUNT.

The following is a letter from a young engineer

on board Commodore Farragut's flag-ship, the steam sloop-of-war Hartford.

UNITED STATES STEAMER HARTFORD,
BELOW VICKSBURGH, July 17, 1862. }

DEAR FATHER: The events of the past few days have been of a highly exciting nature, but I was not able to write a letter yesterday before the mail closed, otherwise you should have heard from me sooner.

On the night of the fourteenth instant two deserters from Vicksburgh came aboard and stated that the rebel ram Arkansas meditated an attack on the fleet either that night or the following morning. We had heard much of this vessel, and, in order to be on the safe side, the steamers Carondelet and Tyler, of Davis's fleet, were despatched up the Yazoo River in order to dispute her exit into the Mississippi. Early on the morning of the fifteenth, as these two vessels were entering the Yazoo, they descried an iron-clad ram coming down. She had no flag flying, but when she got near, the Stars and Bars were flung to the breeze, and a shot was fired from her. Seeing the formidable character of their opponent, our steamers turned around and steamed down the river, at the same time using their stern-guns. The ram followed on, using her bow-gun, and a running fire was kept up. While all this was transpiring we were lying at anchor, with fires banked but no steam on. Most of the other vessels in the two fleets were in the same condition, our object being to economize in fuel as much as possible, we having no means to replenish our bunkers should the coal give out.

I should judge it was a little past seven o'clock on the morning of the fifteenth that firing was heard up the river. It approached nearer and nearer, and by the time the fleet was fully astir two of our own boats came down the river at full speed. Soon after the ram came around the point, firing at the retreating vessels. As many of our boats as could bring their guns to bear on her immediately opened, and volumes of smoke were soon issuing from the smoke-pipes of the different steamers, as each one was endeavoring to get up steam.

She approached the Richmond and received a terrible broadside from her guns. For a moment she was lost in the smoke, and eager eyes watched for the smoke to lift in order to get a shot at her. As it cleared away the bow-guns of the vessels lying astern of the Richmond commenced firing on her, and she turned down-stream. As she passed us we gave her the benefit of a broadside, but she steamed on without firing a gun.

A shot took effect in the boiler of the ram Lancaster, of Commodore Davis's fleet, and several persons were killed and wounded. It is not certain whether this shot came from one of our guns or from the Arkansas, as the vessels were much crowded, and in no position for such an encounter.

As the Arkansas got past the Hartford she fired two rifle-shots, which passed harmlessly over our heads. The Benton had got under way by this time and started out to meet her, but she did not

seem to like the looks of her antagonist, and steamed rapidly down the river, firing her guns at intervals. The Benton followed her under the guns of the batteries on the bluffs, which opened on her, and she retired, leaving the Arkansas to run down to Vicksburgh.

The fleet below, which consisted of the Brooklyn, Kennebec and Jackson, together with one division of mortar vessels and a lot of transports, were soon aware of the nature of the fight above the city, and had made preparations for an attack. One of the mortar-schooners, which was aground, was blown up, as she could not be moved. The ram, however, did not attempt to pass below the city, but ran alongside of the bank under the guns of the fortifications. Her appearance is truly very formidable, and the rebels claim her to be superior to the Merrimac, as she combines the good points of all iron-clad vessels that have been built and tested. Her sides are at an angle of about forty-five degrees, but are not run up to a point, like the Merrimac, her top being flat, with a single smoke-stack protruding. She has three guns on each side and one at each end, and her sides are completely cased with thick iron plates, which seemed to resist all the shots that were fired at her. She stands about five or six feet above the water-line, and presents a very small surface for our gunners to hit. Although her prow is sharp, I have not heard that she attempted to run into any of our vessels. She was commenced at Vicksburgh, but taken up the Yazoo River when our fleet came up, some two months since. Huge rafts of logs were then placed across the river to prevent our boats from approaching her, but these had all been removed the day before she came down. We greatly feared that she would run down to New-Orleans.

All the captains in the fleet were immediately called aboard and a consultation resulted in the determination to again attack the batteries, and, if possible, sink or capture the ram. At about six o'clock in the evening the fleet got under way. It was growing dark and the Davis fleet had commenced to engage the batteries. All of our fleet were engaged before we got in range, our intention being to run into the ram and sink her. The batteries were firing rapidly and our boats were returning the fire with good effect. As we approached shot and shell commenced whistling over us, riflemen were busy at work in the woods along the river side, and bullets chirruped a symphony to the bass voice of the artillery, while the mortars, at either end of the city, kept up a roaring accompaniment. The scene was terrific, and never did our men work their guns with such rapidity. The rebel artillerists would cease their fire to a great extent the moment we opened on them; they could not stand it.

Poor George Lounsbery, the brother of Lieut. Lounsbery, of the New-York Fifth, was killed during the action. His usual station as First Master was on the spar-deck, where he had charge of two guns, and in all our engagements we stood side by side; but he was placed on the berth-deck to take the place of the officer of the powder

division, who was sick, and thus met his death. He was in the act of speaking to some one down in the cockpit when a solid shot came through the ship's side and severed his head down to his shoulders. His head was literally torn to pieces, and but fragments of it could be found, while his body fell across the edge of the hatch, and his life's blood gushed in torrents down in the orlop. He was a clever fellow, and he and I were fast friends.

The same shot that killed poor Lounsberry also struck a colored cook, taking half of his head off, and also wounded several others. A man named Cameron was also struck in the head and his head partly taken off, on the spar-deck, and but a few feet from where I stood. Our loss in the engagement is three killed and six wounded. The rebels seemed, as usual, to concentrate all their fire on the "Old Hartford."

All of Commodore Davis's vessels, except the captured steamer Sumter, are still above the city to prevent the ram from going up, and all of our fleet are lying below with steam up, ready for action at a moment's notice. The ram could be seen moving about in front of the city yesterday, but she has not attempted to run the gauntlet again. Capt. Porter, of the Essex, says he can take the ram, and Flag-Officer Farragut says he may do so, but I don't know whether it will be tried or not. Owing to the darkness and the smoke, no one in the fleet saw a sign of the ram on the night we passed, otherwise an attempt would have been made to sink her by running into her.

Lieut. Heisler, of the marine corps, died on his way to Memphis. He was attached to this ship and was going home on account of ill-health. I have no more room and must now close, and remain your affectionate son,
ALBERT.

REBEL REPORTS AND NARRATIVES.

OFFICIAL REPORT OF LIEUTENANT BROWN.

HEADQUARTERS THIRD DISTRICT, VICKSBURGH, July 25, 1862.

SIR: I am directed by the Brigadier-General Commanding to hand you the accompanying communications from Capt. Brown, of the C. S. gun-boat Arkansas.

The first letter refers to the fight in Yazoo River, before the ram entered the Mississippi, where she encountered the whole Yankee fleet.

Whilst every thing connected with the recent trip of the Arkansas from Yazoo City to this place is interesting to all of us, it is also due to Capt. Brown and his brave crew that this, not the least brilliant of her noble exploits, should be made public. Very respectfully, your obedient servant,
J. F. GIRAULT,
A. A. General.

STEAMER ARKANSAS, VICKSBURGH, July 15, 1862.

GENERAL: The Benton, or whatever iron-clad that we disabled, was left with colors down, evidently aground to prevent sinking, about one mile and a half above the mouth of the Yazoo, (in Old River,) on the right-hand bank, or bank across from Vicksburgh.

I wish it to be remembered that we whipped this vessel, made it run out of the fight and haul down colors, with two less guns than they had; and at the same time fought two rams, which were firing at us with great guns and small arms — this, too, with our miscellaneous crew, who had never, for the most part, been on board a ship, or at big guns. I am, General, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

(Signed)

J. N. BROWN,

Lieutenant Commanding.

To Brig.-Gen. M. L. SMITH,
Commanding Defences at Vicksburgh.

A true copy: J. F. GIRAULT,
A. A. General.

C. S. GUNBOAT ARKANSAS, VICKSBURGH, July 23, 1862.

SIR: I beg leave herewith to send a list of names of the killed and wounded of the detachment who so nobly volunteered from the forces of your command, on — June last, to aid in making up a crew for this vessel, to wit:

Killed—John Kane, private, Pinkney's battalion Louisiana volunteers; Charles Madden, private, Clinch's battalion Louisiana artillery; Henry Shields, company E, Antonio Florez, company G, and Daniel O'Sullivan, company A, of the Twenty-eighth Louisiana volunteers. Total killed—five.

Wounded—Wm. Alexander, private, Clinch's battalion Louisiana artillery; Thomas Lynch, sergeant, Clinch's battalion Louisiana artillery; Bernard Martinez, private, Twenty-eighth Louisiana volunteers. Total wounded—four. Total killed and wounded—nine.

I regret the loss of these men to the vessel and to their country. They fought well.

Very respectfully,

(Signed)

J. N. BROWN,

Commander C.S.N.

To Brig.-Gen. M. L. SMITH,
Commanding at Vicksburgh.

A true copy: J. F. GIRAULT,
Assistant Adjutant-General.

GENERAL VAN DORN'S DESPATCH.

VICKSBURGH, July 15.

The sloop-of-war Arkansas, under cover of our batteries, ran gloriously through twelve or thirteen of the enemy's rams, gunboats, and sloops-of-war. Our loss was ten men killed and fifteen wounded. Captain Brown, her commander and hero, was slightly wounded in the head. The smoke-stack of the Arkansas was riddled. Otherwise she is not materially damaged, and can soon be repaired.

Two of the enemy's boats struck their colors, and the boats ran ashore to keep from sinking. Many were killed and wounded. This is a glorious achievement for the navy, her heroic commanders, officers, and men.

One mortar-boat, disabled and aground, is now burning up. All the enemy's transports and all the vessels of war of the lower fleet, except a sloop-of-war, have gotten up steam, and are off to escape from the Arkansas.

(Signed)

EARL VAN DORN,

Major-General Commanding.

GENERAL COOPER'S ORDER.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
 ADJUTANT AND INSPECTOR GENERAL'S OFFICE, }
 RICHMOND, July 22, 1862.

The successful defence of Vicksburgh against the mortar fleet of the enemy by Major-Gen. Van Dorn and the officers and men under his command entitles them to the gratitude of the country, the thanks of the government, and the admiration of the army. By their gallantry and good conduct they have not only saved the city intrusted to them, but they have shown that bombardments of cities, if bravely resisted, achieve nothing for the enemy, and only serve to unvail his malice and the hypocrisy of his pretended wish to restore the Union. The world now sees that his mission is one of destruction, not restoration.

Lieutenant Brown and the officers and crew of the confederate steamer Arkansas, by their heroic attack upon the Federal fleet before Vicksburgh, equalled the highest recorded examples of courage and skill. They prove that the navy, when it regains its proper element, will be one of the chief bulwarks of national defence, and that it is entitled to a high place in the confidence and affection of the country.

By command of the Secretary of War,
 S. COOPER,
 Adjutant and Inspector General.

GRENADA "APPEAL" ACCOUNT.

VICKSBURG, July 17.

At six o'clock on the fifteenth inst., while the Arkansas was in Old River, into which the Yazoo empties, about one and a half miles from the Mississippi, she made out three of the enemy's vessels bearing down upon her—one an iron-clad gunboat, the others rams. In a few minutes they were within range, and commenced the action. The ram was more deliberate and cautious, approaching till within a few hundred yards, when she opened with her bow battery. At this the enemy turned and fled, the Arkansas pursuing directly after the gunboat, raking her by frequent discharges from her forward guns. The port-bow gun was disabled. But in twenty minutes from the time the running began, the enemy deserted their guns, having been whipped by the starboard-bow gun alone! The fight began at close range, which was gradually decreased to about forty yards, and when at this latter distance the port-bow gun was again brought into action, and commenced to assist its mate to demolish the Yankee's river pride. The effects of these terrible engines were soon apparent. The crippled duck commenced his favorite dodge of hunting for shallow water, and for this purpose sheered into the left bank of the river, exposing himself to the port broadside of the Arkansas, which was poured into him at a depression, and went crashing through his sides and bottom. He did not return the fire. As he fell behind, our steam battery commenced the raking process again, which caused the rascal to haul down his colors, set a white flag, and desert his vessel.

Now, the moral of this is, that our batteries and people have been afraid of a set of cowards, who stood less hammering when brought in front of an equal foe than history has heretofore recorded. The fellow ran away without scratching us.

The two "swift and stiff" rams of Commodore Ellet were making splendid time down-stream, and we, in the hope of disabling or destroying them with our guns, pushed on after, but they gained steadily and gave us breathing time before the final struggle, which was soon to come. As we rounded a point the immense fleet came in view. The river seemed to be blocked up by armed vessels of all descriptions. There was the majestic Hartford and Brooklyn and half-a-dozen other boats, together with the cumbersome and unwieldy up-river boats, besides rams, mortar-boats and transports by the score. All were under way taking position. It seemed to me that their plan was to form a complete line across the river in the shape of the letter V, the point up-stream; the Hartford occupying the van and centre, the Brooklyn immediately astern, the right and left wings being composed of rams and gunboats of both classes. We made one dash to break the left wing, near Farragut's flag-ship. As we approached the enemy looked on in mute wonder and astonishment. Not a gun was fired at long-range. All were waiting for the moment when the dreadful missiles would be most effective. The large sloop had her eleven-inch guns charged with solid shot and bided their time with steadiness, never diverging an inch from their position; the little ones, however, edged off to the right and left, bows up-stream. Gunboat No. Six fired the first gun, loaded with grape, but with too much depression. It fell short. At the same instant the port-bow gun of the Arkansas sent a solid shot crushing through one of the iron-clads, which alone sent her to the flank. As we neared the Hartford, a ram (the Lancaster) took up her position just ahead of us, but the port gun blew her up, and the crew jumped overboard on all sides, the Arkansas running through the sinking, drowning people. Now we were in the midst of the *melée*; broadsides came as fast as blows from a blacksmith's hammer; crash came the shot and grape through the ports. But we were through. As soon as we came in front of Vicksburgh the enemy below showed signs of a stampede. They forthwith burned a mortar-boat, their transports got up steam, and had not our crew been exhausted we could have destroyed the whole bevy.

But the thing was not over for the day. At sundown Farragut's fleet commenced passing down, eight going down and exchanging shots with us as they passed. But as we were not at our favorite range, we have no idea what damage we inflicted.

Before closing, I must pay my respects to the "sturdy" rams that were to pounce upon us. The rascals gave us a very wide berth; and I would advise Abraham I. to dispense with Col. Ellet, Medical Cadet Ellet, Lieut. Ellet, etc., etc.,

(see Phoenix's Survey of Mission Dolores Railroad.) No doubt they whizzed away at Mr. Montgomery's light boats, but when they heard the ring of the true metal from our vessel, they "skeddaddled."

Doc. 153.

THE FIGHT NEAR MEMPHIS, MO.

MISSOURI "DEMOCRAT" ACCOUNT.

ON the eighteenth of July, Major John Y. Clopper, in command of a detachment of Merrill's Horse, about three hundred strong, and a detachment of Major Rogers's battalion, Eleventh Missouri State militia, about one hundred strong, attacked and, after a very severe fight, entirely routed Porter and Dunn's combined bands of guerrillas, six hundred strong. At last accounts Major Clopper was still in swift march upon the forces of Porter, which had fled south, crossed the railroad and posted themselves for another fight in the vicinity of Florida, where they were doubtless attacked this morning by our forces, which crossed the road in pursuit of Porter yesterday.

The fight took place near Memphis, Mo., and was brought on by a small advanced guard being fired upon by the enemy, who were concealed in heavy brush and timber across the road, where they had halted and chosen the ground for their fight. They were immediately attacked by Major Clopper, and after a desperate conflict were completely driven from the field, leaving a large number of their dead and wounded on the ground.

The severity of the fight is well illustrated by the fact that five successive charges across the open ground, on the concealed enemy, were repulsed, and the sixth was successful, resulting in a hand-to-hand struggle, in which one man of Merrill's Horse was killed by a blow with a stock of a musket across the back of the neck, breaking his neck.

At the time the messenger left the ground all of our killed, wounded, and missing had been found, amounting to eighty-three, and twenty-three dead guerrillas had been discovered upon the field, yet the search among the thick brush for the dead and wounded of the enemy had just commenced.

In Major Clopper's hasty note, written on the field, and when just starting in pursuit, he says:

"I cannot find terms adequate to express my admiration of the heroic manner in which my command stood the galling and destructive fire poured upon them by the concealed assassins. The enemy are badly whipped, and in a free fight, and I follow at once.

"The enemy were well concealed in thick brush and timber, and I must do them the justice to say that they fought desperately. They will not meet me on other ground."

Doc. 154.

EXPEDITION TO BEAVER DAM, VA.

OFFICIAL REPORT OF GENERAL POPE.

HEADQUARTERS OF THE ARMY OF VIRGINIA, }
WASHINGTON, July 21, 1862. }

To Hon. E. M. Stanton, Secretary of War:

THE cavalry expedition I directed Gen. King to send out, on the nineteenth, has returned. They left Fredericksburgh at seven P.M. on the nineteenth, and after a forced march during the night, made a descent at daylight in the morning upon the Virginia Central Railroad at Beaver Dam Creek, twenty-five miles west of Hanover Junction, and thirty-five miles from Richmond. They destroyed the railroad and telegraph-line for several miles, burned the dépôt, which contained forty thousand rounds of musket ammunition, one hundred barrels of flour, and much other valuable property, and brought in a captain in charge as a prisoner. The whole country was thrown into a great state of alarm. One private was wounded on our side. The cavalry marched eighty miles in thirty hours. The affair was most successful, and reflects high credit upon the commanding officer and his troops. As soon as full particulars are received, I will transmit to you the name of the commanding officer of the troops engaged.

I am, sir, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

JOHN POPE,
Major-General Commanding.

RICHMOND "DISPATCH" ACCOUNT.

RICHMOND, July 23.

We have received a full and correct account of the raid made by the Harris cavalry upon the dépôt at Beaver Dam, Hanover County, on Sunday morning last. From the best information it appears that they left Fredericksburgh on Saturday evening about four o'clock, and came some fourteen miles of the way that night. Early Sunday morning they came on to Beaver Dam, where they arrived about eight o'clock. Here they found nothing to oppose them, and they at once set to work to destroy, by burning the dépôt-office, water-tank, and cord-wood. In the dépôt there were about one hundred and seventy barrels of flour belonging to the army, a few bushels of oats, a case of shoes, a small lot of ammunition and a few arms, some tents, and perhaps a few other things of little value, nearly all of which were consumed.

They also tore up the railway in several places, and cut down about a half-dozen telegraph-poles. The operator, Mr. Smith, was arrested for refusing to give them information, but succeeded in making his escape. They also obstructed the railroad-track, expecting to throw the train off, but luckily failed in their attempt. The up-train was signalled, and induced to turn to Richmond, by a servant named Dick, the property of Dr. Terrill of Hanover. Their stay at Beaver Dam was limited to some thirty minutes, at the end of which time the whistle of the up-train sounded, and some one having told them that there would

probably be some four or five hundred soldiers aboard, they hurriedly decamped.

At Beaver Dam, and on the route to and from, they captured some six or eight prisoners of war, sick soldiers and stragglers. Whilst returning they were pursued by three members of the Hanover cavalry, who were at home on a furlough. These succeeded in mortally wounding one of the Yankees, who has since died. Their love of horse-flesh was fully exhibited by their taking off some six or eight animals, "without the consent of their owners first had and obtained." They had along with them any quantity of counterfeit confederate money, besides bogus city of Richmond and other notes. In one instance they gave a man forty-five dollars counterfeit bills for a basket of chickens. In another case they gave their bond, thirty-five dollars in counterfeit confederate money, and an old watch, for a horse. At every private house they demanded food, milk, and the latest papers from Richmond.

The Colonel (Davies) said he regretted the war; that it was now only a fight for boundaries; that they could not afford to lose the South-west. They numbered between five and six hundred, and were well equipped, but indifferently mounted, save here and there a good horse, which looked very much as if stolen. They were convoyed on this trip by several buck negroes who were mounted, uniformed, and armed. The principal of these seemed to be a negro well known as "Dabney," the miller of J. C. Jerrold, at Thornsburch, in Spottsylvania. Their general behavior was good. They interfered with no private property, save horses, and, as far as we can hear, carried off no negroes. At one place, on their return, they stopped and gave a gentleman a bottle of whisky, made in 1834, which the lucky recipient acknowledged to have been excellent.

Doc. 155.

PRESIDENT LINCOLN'S ORDER.

WAR DEPARTMENT, WASHINGTON, July 22.

EXECUTIVE ORDER.

FIRST. Ordered that military commanders within the States of Virginia, North-Carolina, Georgia, Florida, Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana, Texas and Arkansas, in an orderly manner seize and use any property, real or personal, which may be necessary or convenient for their several commands, for supplies, or for other military purposes; and that while property may be destroyed for proper military objects, none shall be destroyed in wantonness or malice.

Second. That military and naval commanders shall employ as laborers, within and from said States, so many persons of African descent as can be advantageously used for military or naval purposes, giving them reasonable wages for their labor.

Third. That, as to both property, and persons of African descent, accounts shall be kept suffi-

ciently accurate and in detail to show quantities and amounts, and from whom both property and such persons shall have come, as a basis upon which compensation can be made in proper cases; and the several departments of this Government shall attend to and perform their appropriate parts toward the execution of these orders.

By order of the President.

EDWIN M. STANTON,
Secretary of War.

Doc. 156.

FIGHT AT THE NORTH ANNA, VA.

GENERAL POPE'S DESPATCH.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF VIRGINIA, July 24.

Hon. E. M. Stanton, Secretary of War:

A CAVALRY expedition, sent out by Gen. King on the twenty-second, from Fredericksburgh, returned last evening.

Early yesterday morning they met and defeated a body of confederate cavalry about one hundred strong, stationed near Carmel Church, on the "telegraph line" from Fredericksburgh to Richmond, burnt their camp and six cars loaded with corn, and broke up the telegraph from Gordonsville. An hour later, a large body of Stuart's cavalry came up to attack them. These too were defeated, driven across the North Anna River, and pursued till within sight of Hanover Junction. Several prisoners, a large number of horses, and many arms were brought in.

A march of seventy miles, and the encounter and defeat of two bodies of confederate cavalry were accomplished in twenty-nine hours, and without the loss of a man.

I have not received as yet the names of the commanding officers and troops who have thus distinguished themselves, but will transmit them to you as soon as particulars are received. The damage done to the Virginia Central Railroad by the expedition of the nineteenth is not yet repaired.

JOHN POPE,
Major-General Commanding.

LIEUTENANT-COLONEL KILPATRICK'S REPORT.

To General King:

GENERAL: I have the honor to report that in obedience to your orders, I left Fredericksburgh at four o'clock P.M., the twenty-second instant, with detachments of the Harris Light cavalry, (one hundred and sixty,) Third Indiana cavalry, (one hundred and thirty,) and Fourteenth Brooklyn New-York State militia, (one hundred,) in all three hundred and ninety men—crossed the Mattaponi River at eight P.M., and bivouacked four miles the other side, leaving the Brooklyn Fourteenth to guard the ford and roads leading from Bowling Green and New-Market.

At two o'clock A.M. of the twenty-third I commenced a rapid march for the rebel camp, supposed to be at Carmel Church. At daybreak I saw the church but no camp, the rebels having crossed the North Anna River a few days before.

A woman having informed me that a scouting party came along at seven A.M. daily to the church, I placed in ambush Capt. Allan M. Seymour with his company. He had just placed his men in position, when his alluring detail was suddenly attacked by nine or ten men, supported by some fifty others. Capt. Seymour immediately charged, forcing the advance back upon their supports. I went to his assistance with a small force, leaving Major Chapman and Davies to guard the cross-roads at the church. The enemy was whipped and driven into the river. Lieutenant Kimball crossed and soon returned, reporting that the camp was in sight and the enemy in column of platoons in the road, with skirmishers covering several hundred yards in front.

I ordered up the reserve, and with Major Davies and Captain Walters reconnoitred the enemy. He occupied a good position on the brow of a hill sloping gently toward the river—level in rear and a fine position for a cavalry fight. I determined at once to attack him, leaving Captains Seymour, McIrvin and Grinton to guard the ford. I directed Major Davies to deploy the carbineers of the Harris Light cavalry as skirmishers on the right and left of the road in columns of platoons to charge. Major Davies advanced rapidly with his skirmishers, gaining ground to the right for the purpose of flanking the enemy and forcing his skirmishers back and beyond his column in the road. Major Chapman seeing that this column was about to retire, charged most gallantly, routing and pursuing him to within sight of Hanover Junction, nearly five miles.

His camp was destroyed, tents and stores burned, also seven car loads of grain. Suddenly and almost unexpectedly a large force of cavalry (afterwards found to be Stuart's) came down on the right. I ordered up the reserve, and the enemy, though greatly outnumbering our tired and worn-out soldiers, was promptly met by Majors Davies and Chapman, and forced back in great confusion far beyond the range of Capt. Walters's carbineers. Having accomplished all that could be done with safety, I at once recrossed the river and took up a strong position near the church. The enemy did not have the boldness to follow. At twelve M. we started for Fredericksburgh, and reached camp at eleven P.M. of the same day.

During the long march, and the two skirmishes in the morning, the whole command, officers and men, conducted themselves most nobly. I would particularly mention Major Davies, who deserves great credit for the gallant and able manner in which he handled his skirmishers. He and his officers, Capt. Walters and Lieut. Plum, of company L, and Lieut. Kimball, of company F, were constantly in the advance, and exposed to the sharpest fire of the enemy. Major Chapman and his whole command, who promptly obeyed each order and charged most gallantly—braver and more eager men never met an enemy; Adjutant Benjamin Gregory, who fearlessly and correctly carried orders on the field, and his untiring exertions during the entire expeditions; Sergeants McCutchen, company F, Gribben and Harris,

company L, and Regimental Color-Sergeant Alfred Randolph, won praise from all by deeds of daring done by each.

I have the honor to be your obed't servant,

JUDSON KILPATRICK,
Lieutenant-Colonel Commanding

A NATIONAL ACCOUNT.

FREDERICKSBURGH, July 24, 1862.

Immediately upon the heels of the brilliant dash upon Beaver Dam, and before the exuberance and congratulations have ceased, another affair, equally daring in its conception and surpassingly successful, has instilled enthusiasm into the ranks and opened the eyes of rebeldom to the new order of things. As our cavalry returned from Beaver Dam on Sunday evening, it will be remembered that the rebels followed them up to within a short distance of Fredericksburgh. Finding that they could not overtake us, they proceeded down towards the Bowling Green road, where they surprised a party of the Third Indiana cavalry, capturing a lieutenant and seven men. On Tuesday evening, at four o'clock, Lieut.-Col. Kilpatrick started out in pursuit of the enemy, believed to be lurking in our vicinity, with one hundred and eighty men of the Harris light cavalry, under Major Davies; one hundred and twenty of the Third Indiana, under Major Chapman; and companies B and E of the Brooklyn Fourteenth, under Capt. Mallory. Sixteen miles from Fredericksburgh, at the junction of the Bowling Green and Newmarket roads, the command bivouacked for the night, and at two o'clock next morning Col. Kilpatrick pushed on with the cavalry, leaving the infantry to guard the ford of the Mattaponi, and to act as a reserve in an emergency. Mount Carmel was reached at daylight. Here it was expected the rebels were encamped, and preparations were made for surprising them, but no enemy could be found. Hearing that the rebels passed along there every morning, Colonel Kilpatrick sent Capt. Seymour, with fifty men, to ambush them; but the party had proceeded but a short distance before they suddenly came upon the enemy. The command immediately charged upon the rebels, who broke like sheep, and rushing down to the North Anna River, abandoned horses, arms, clothing, and every thing, and plunged pell mell into the stream. Following them across, the pursuit was continued until Kilpatrick came upon them, drawn up in the road in columns of platoons, with dismounted men, armed with rifles, deployed as skirmishers in the fields to the right and left. Although having an inferior force, Col. Kilpatrick determined to attack them. A number of men were deployed as skirmishers, and the column drawn up preparatory to a charge. In the mean time Col. Kilpatrick, Major Davies, and Capt. Walters rode up towards the enemy, only three hundred yards distant, and opened conversation, the rebels inquiring what he wanted, to which the Colonel replied: "What does it look like?" Returning to the column, the skirmishers, under Major Davies and Capt. Walters, commenced to advance. As yet not a shot

had been fired. Presently the rifles and carbines opened along the line, the enemy's balls whistling over our skirmishers' heads, while now and then a rebel reeled and fell before our deadly carbines. This continued several minutes, the cavalry maintaining their position in the road. One shot intended for Colonel Kilpatrick passed through a horse's head, killing him instantly, and striking the Colonel's left side, fell to the ground. On the skirmishers slowly but surely pressed, both sides jockeying each other, each confident of victory. Soon it became evident that the enemy must retire, and in a moment the rebel commander was heard to order: "By platoons, left about, wheel." Hardly had the rebels turned their horses' heads when Major Chapman and the Indiana boys were upon them, dismounting men, capsizing horses, and driving the enemy helter skelter towards their camp. In after them went our cavalry, hurrying them down towards Hanover Junction, where they retired behind reinforcements, when our men fell back to the abandoned camp. Here a portion of the cavalry fired a railroad train loaded with grain, a number of wagons, tents, baggage, commissary and medical stores, and other valuable property. While the handful of men were hastening the work of destruction, a large body of Stuart's cavalry appeared at a short distance. Had they charged they would have utterly annihilated our troops, as they outnumbered us three to one; but, halting a moment to reconnoitre, Col. Kilpatrick determined on a bold strike. Sounding the rally, his scattered men closed up behind the platoon which the Colonel had suddenly thrown across the road, while Major Davies was sent with skirmishers to flank the enemy. Stealing off to the right, Major Davies had succeeded in getting on their flank and almost on their rear before being discovered. Opening a brisk fire upon their flank, the whole command wheeled and fled, followed by our cavalry, who, after chasing them down the railroad as far as was deemed prudent, returned, first, however, building a number of fires along upon the track. The party then returned to camp, reaching Fredericksburgh last night at twelve o'clock, having marched seventy-four miles in twenty-four hours, routed a vastly superior rebel force, composed principally of Stuart's famous cavalry, destroyed several thousand dollars' worth of property, cut down the telegraph line, and captured a large number of horses, together with several prisoners. Majors Davies and Chapman and Capt. Walters did remarkably good service, and were highly complimented by Col. Kilpatrick. The cars have not yet commenced running on the Central Railroad, and this affair will be likely to hinder the repair of the road to a great extent. A Richmond paper, found in the rebel camp, stated that Gen. Stuart was building a bridge across the North Anna River, over which he intended, with two thousand men, to commit depredations in this direction. Col. Kilpatrick left word for Stuart that he need take no more trouble about the bridge, as we should give them all they could attend to on their own side.

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This dash cannot fail to impress the rebels with the fact that the department of the Rappahannock is about to prove rather a troublesome neighbor, and unless Stuart's men exercise more courage their laurels will very soon have faded. A portion of Ashby's old command was also in the fight, as we are informed by prisoners, and when the rebel authorities learn the inferiority of our force, they may possibly reflect upon the probability of a Yankee being equal to at least one rebel.

Doc. 157.

FIGHT AT TRINITY, ALABAMA.

COLONEL WALKER'S REPORT.

HEADQUARTERS THIRTY-FIRST OHIO VOLUNTEERS, }
WINCHESTER, TENN., August 8.

Adjutant-General Charles W. Hill:

GENERAL: I beg leave to report that at about four o'clock on the afternoon of the twenty-fourth ult., Lieut. M. B. W. Harman, in command of company E, Thirty-first O. V. I., with one platoon of his company, numbering twenty-five men, including non-commissioned officers, who were stationed at a place called Trinity, near Decatur, Ala., for the purpose of guarding the Memphis and Charleston Railroad, were attacked by a force of rebel cavalry, which numbered about three hundred and fifty men. The attack was made when Lieut. Harman and his little band were engaged in erecting a stockade-fort, and they were without immediate possession of their arms, which were stacked near at hand. At the first fire they sprang to their arms and commenced the most Spartan-like resistance which the history of this war, so far, has furnished. At least twelve of the enemy were killed, and not less than thirty or forty wounded, but the precise number of either killed or wounded could not be ascertained, as the enemy was able to carry off his wounded and all but five of his dead. Lieut. Harman held his position, fighting like a lion at bay, though he was badly wounded in the face, and painfully though not seriously in the left arm. His example inspired his men to emulate his conduct, and all but two of the twenty-six fought with desperate valor. Charles Cross was shot in the right iliac region, the ball passing upward and backward. He died immediately. Zachias Buckingham was struck by a large musket-ball, which entered at an inferior angle to the scapular, passing out between the second and third ribs, cutting the upper section of the right lobe of the lung. The wound is considered mortal. Walter Case was hit in the shoulder by a musket-ball. John F. Clason was wounded by a ball passing through the fore-arm. Wm. S. Bennett was shot in the neck. Wm. Herenden received three buckshot in the right arm, and a rifle-ball in the right thigh. F. Conklin was shot through the back of the head; James Maxwell in the right thigh; Lewis Rose, in the hand; J. Le Roux, through the arm; and L. Bard, through the back. Two other privates were wounded whose names I have not

learned. It is thought by the surgeons that all except Buckingham will recover.

You will see by this report that one half of this little band were killed and wounded. The work upon the fortifications had not advanced far enough to afford them any protection. They remained masters of the field until a late hour at night, when they were taken to Decatur.

It is believed that the same force which attacked Lieut. Harman did much mischief along the railroad during the same day. Near Courtland, Ala., eighty of the Tenth Kentucky volunteers were taken prisoners, and two companies of the Tenth Indiana driven away, and in addition to which bridges and trestlework all along the line between Courtland and Decatur were destroyed.

This report would have been finished sooner, but for the reason that we have been upon the march ever since the fight occurred.

• Respectfully submitted,

M. B. WALKER,
Colonel Commanding Thirty-first O.V.I.

Doc. 158.

THE CONFISCATION ACT.

BY THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

A PROCLAMATION.

In pursuance of the sixth section of the Act of Congress entitled, "An Act to suppress insurrection, to punish treason and rebellion, to seize and confiscate the property of rebels, and for other purposes," approved July seventeenth, 1862, and which Act, and the joint resolution explanatory thereof, are herewith published, I, ABRAHAM LINCOLN, President of the United States, do hereby proclaim to and warn all persons within the contemplation of said sixth section to cease participating in, aiding, countenancing, or abetting the existing rebellion, or any rebellion, against the Government of the United States, and to return to their proper allegiance to the United States, on pain of the forfeitures and seizures as within and by said sixth section provided.

In testimony whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

Done at the city of Washington, this twenty-fifth day of July, in the year of our Lord [L. S.] one thousand eight hundred and sixty-two, and of the Independence of the United States the eighty-seventh.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

By the President:

WILLIAM H. SEWARD,
Secretary of State.

Doc. 159.

THE SURRENDER AT COURTLAND, ALA.

REBUKE FROM GENERAL BUELL.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE OHIO, IN CAMP, }
HUNTSVILLE, ALA., August 1. }

GENERAL ORDERS, No. 37.

The Major-General Commanding has to an-

nounce other instances of disgraceful neglect, and contrast them with another of gallantry.

The guard at Courtland Bridge, consisting of companies A and H, Tenth Kentucky, under the command of Capt. Davidson, and a part of Capt. Eggleston's company, First Ohio cavalry, was completely surprised and captured, with but trifling loss, on the morning of the twenty-fifth ult., by a force of irregular cavalry.

On the same day, the companies of Captains Boyle and Goben, Tenth Indiana, which were ordered to protect two bridges on the same road, respectively six and twelve miles east of Courtland, deemed it wiser to bring in an empty train which came up, than to defend their posts, threatened with an attack from the same irregular cavalry, and so put themselves on the train and arrived at Decatur, a few miles distant, without the loss or injury of a man.

On the same day and on the same road, eight miles from Decatur, a guard consisting of twenty-five men of company E, Thirty-first Ohio, under command of Lieut. Harman, were suddenly attacked by a greatly superior force of the same cavalry. They defended themselves gallantly, and repulsed the enemy, killing several of the number. Lieut. Harman and eleven of his men were wounded, himself in two places, and two of his men were killed.

The General submits these examples to the reflection of the troops. He reminds them that neglect and bad conduct on the part of guards bring dishonor upon them, and may even jeopardize the safety of an army. If these appeals to their personal and professional pride should fail of their object, he warns them that the extreme penalty of the law must intervene to punish the guilty, and save the army from the jeopardy in which they place it.

The duty of guarding the communications of the army is among the most important with which an officer and his troops can be intrusted. Vigilance, determination, and the preparation of suitable defences, in the way of intrenchments or stockades, will prevent such attacks, or enable a small force to repel a greatly superior one. Had the orders for bridge-guards to fortify their posts been promptly executed, and proper vigilance been observed, the attacks referred to, if made at all, would have had very different results.

This order and General Order No. 32 will be read at the head of every company and detachment.

By command of Major-General BUELL.

JAMES B. FRY,
Colonel and Chief of Staff.

J. M. WRIGHT, A.A.G.

Doc. 160.

THE RAID INTO KENTUCKY.

REPORT OF COL. J. V. GUTHRIE.

CINCINNATI, July 25, 1862.

To Gen. Geo. B. Wright, Quartermaster-General,
Ohio:

In compliance with your order of the sixteenth,

the undersigned took the cars on the Central Kentucky Railroad, from the dépôt in Covington, with about one hundred men for Cynthiana, Kentucky, at which place Lieut.-Col. Landrum, of the Eighteenth Kentucky, was in command. Receiving orders to move towards Paris, and distribute my force at the different stations, to guard bridges, I proceeded to Paris, which place was reached at two o'clock in the night. There were at this post detachments of companies, thirty-five from Capt. Whittlesey's camp, under the command of his Lieutenant, thirty men under command of Capt. Bugsby, of the Eighteenth Kentucky regiment, and the home guards of Paris, numbering sixty-seven men, infantry. There were also sixty men on horseback, under command of the Hon. Mr. Wadsworth, member of Congress from the Maysville district, making a total of forces in Paris, as reported to me, of two hundred and thirty-three men, rank and file. During the day, reinforcements to the number of sixty men, from Mt. Sterling, under Captain Evans, came in. These were home guard cavalry. Brig.-Gen. Ward ordered me to take command of this post. Upon assuming the command, I immediately proceeded to organize the forces for service, and appointed the Hon. Mr. Wadsworth, with the rank of Major, to the command of all the home guard cavalry. Pursuant to orders, he took command of forty men, and proceeded towards Lexington, on a scouting expedition. At eleven o'clock P.M. Major Wadsworth returned, and reported that John Morgan, with a force of from one thousand to one thousand two hundred men, was moving down the road to Cynthiana. I immediately telegraphed Lieut.-Col. Landrum, at Cynthiana, of Morgan's movements, and his advance on that place. I also sent a message to Capt. Ayres, commanding the brigade guards, between Paris and Cynthiana, to join me with his forces at Paris. I also telegraphed to Gen. Ward, at Lexington, the position of affairs, and asked for reinforcements to hold Paris. He answered that I should send to him at Lexington all the men I could spare. Satisfied that I could not weaken my force, I did not send any men to Lexington. About seven o'clock in the evening, Lieut.-Col. Landrum reported the fall of Cynthiana. Upon consultation, it was deemed advisable to fall back on Lexington. We moved at eleven o'clock that night, and proceeded fourteen miles on the Lexington road. About daylight we had reached Col. Metcalf's advance post from Lexington, where he had encamped. Col. Metcalf was ordered to move forward with all his force, on Paris, and started about four o'clock. I was again detailed to take command of all the infantry and support the batteries. Thirty-five of my men were reported as unable to travel, and by my order were sent by the Surgeon to the Lexington hospital. We moved on towards Paris, and at dark encamped five miles from the town. During the night our pickets were driven in three different times; and as the infantry, with the artillery, held the advance, I found them all in line of battle at the word.

On the morning of the nineteenth we again took

up our line of march, Brig.-Gen. Smith in command. Our advance continually drove in the rebel scouts, killing seven, and taking eight prisoners. Arriving at the entrance to Paris, our column was halted. The centre, composed of the Ohio troops and the artillery, was one mile from the town. We were informed that an attack was expected, and the men stood by their guns one hour and a half, when we learned to our chagrin that Morgan had retreated towards Winchester.

It is but justice to the Ohio troops, to inform you that they were eager and ready for the fight. Two companies of the Cincinnati police took off their coats, and under their Chief, Col. Dudley, were anxious to meet the enemy. The detachment of Capt. Whittlesey's Cincinnati company deserve commendation for their gallantry, while the troops from Camp Dennison, under Captain Ayers, were prompt and efficient, and had opportunity offered, would have earned for themselves a creditable reputation.

After the retreat of the enemy, we encamped for twenty-four hours. On the morning of the twentieth we were ordered to move, the rear-guard being assigned to my command. I found it impossible for the troops sent out with me to follow on to Winchester. I therefore left them at Paris, under command of Captain Ayres, with instructions to remain until further orders from me, after I had arrived at Winchester. Receiving orders from Gen. Smith to proceed to Lexington, I moved my command the next day, (the twenty-first,) and reached Lexington at night. I rode over with Dr. Bush to Paris that night, and found that the men left in charge of Capt. Ayres had gone to Cincinnati the morning previous. I returned to Lexington the same night, and found Col. McCook with your orders. After instructing the Lieutenant in charge of the sick at Lexington to report to Col. McCook the condition of the men, I obtained leave to return home, and arrived here this morning. I have been thus particular in explaining to you how I became detached from my particular command, which was entrusted to me by your orders, and to do justice, as near as I can, to the Ohio troops under my charge.

I am, General, your obedient servant,

J. V. GUTHRIE,
Commanding.

Doc. 161.

SKIRMISHES IN TEXAS COUNTY, MO.

MISSOURI "DEMOCRAT" ACCOUNT.

HOUSTON, TEXAS COUNTY, Mo., July 23, 1862.

LAST Friday, a detachment of one hundred men from companies E and F, Third Missouri cavalry, and one half-section of light battery L, Second Missouri artillery, the whole under the command of Captain Bradway, marched from this place to attack the notorious Col. Coleman, who was said to be encamped at a place known as the Mountain Store, situated about twenty-five miles from here. When within five miles of the store, the advance-guard of the detachment came suddenly upon a

band of sixty of Coleman's men, led by himself. We killed three of the rebels, wounded several, took fifteen prisoners, three horses, and six guns. From the prisoners we learned that Coleman had moved his camp to the right-hand fork of the Big Piney, near a Mr. Harrison's, and that when we met him, he was on his way to camp.

On the morning of the twenty-sixth, we moved to attack the enemy's camp. After we had marched about two and a half miles, our advance met the enemy's pickets and drove them in. Hearing heavy and continuous firing, Capt. Bradway sent forward Capt. Call, with twenty men of his company, to support the advance, and find the location of the rebel encampment. In a short time, he sent word to Captain Bradway that he had met a large body of the enemy, and was then driving them in the direction of their camp, and asked for reënforcements. Capt. B. immediately sent sixteen men, and at the same time moved rapidly forward with the balance of his command. On every side was seen evidence of the enemy's haste. Blankets, hats, caps, and pieces of saddles were strewn all along the road, while here and there was a poor fellow lying by the roadside, wounded by a rifle-ball. Pressing forward, we soon came to the Big Piney, or rather the right-hand branch of it. At this stream the road forks to the right and left. To the left, we could hear an occasional shot, and a small trail led in that direction, but the main trail led to the right. Capt. Bradway determined on taking this road. But he had not gone twenty yards, when he was met by a perfect stream of balls and buckshot, which appeared to be directed specially at him, for he was about forty feet in advance of his men. He immediately ordered Lieutenant Waldeschmidt to get his gun in position, and give the enemy a taste of canister.

At this moment Capt. Call came up, having driven the rebels into and through their camp, and followed them until he heard our cannon, when he came to our assistance; but he was too late, for the enemy had fled before his arrival. In these two skirmishes we killed five and wounded twelve. We also took two prisoners. Not one of our men was injured, although many had narrow escapes.

THE FIGHT IN BOLLINGER COUNTY, MO.

MAJOR LAZAR'S DESPATCH.

GREENVILLE, July 30, 1862.

Colonel T. C. Merrill:

SIR: Yesterday, at eleven o'clock A.M., Captain Whybank, with one hundred and twenty men of companies A and F, Thirteenth regiment, attacked Major Tenley and Captain Polson and one hundred and eighty men, near Bollinger's Mill, Bollinger County, killing ten, wounding a large number, and capturing a lot of horses, guns, etc. The brush was so thick, it was impossible to find all the wounded. The rebels were well mounted and well equipped. We did not lose a man. Full particulars by mail.

B. T. LAZAR,
Major Commanding Post.

Doc. 162.

THE BATTLE OF BAYOU BARNARD.

NEW-YORK "TRIBUNE" NARRATIVE.

CAMP ON GRAND RIVER, C. N., August 14, 1862.

WHILE the three Indian regiments (First, Second, and Third) lay in camp at Wolf Creek, under directions of Colonel Furness, the ranking commander, Col. Phillips, of the Third, selected one thousand two hundred men picked from the three regiments, and a section of Captain Allen's battery, under Lieut. Baldwin. Col. Phillips sent Major Forman down the west side of Grand River with one half of the force and the two pieces of artillery, (Parrott guns.) The other six hundred men went down with him through Talequa and Park Hill. Talequa is the capital of the Cherokee Nation, and is a small decayed town. Park Hill is the residence of John Ross, whose mansion is a beautiful one, handsomely furnished, with a lawn and shrubbery, and a great deal of comfort and beauty clustered around it.

The design of the expedition was, first, to check the inroads of the enemy from Fort Davis, who were expected to devastate the country; secondly, to cut off the three rebel regiments, Col. Winter's, Taylor's, (Folsom's,) and McIntosh's, all of whom had moved to the north side of the Arkansas. It had been arranged that one part of the force should enter Gibson from the west side of Grand River at daylight on the morning of the twenty-ninth ult., while the other at the same moment entered from Park Hill.

Col. Folsom's regiment, under Col. Taylor, together with part of Col. Winter's regiment, and a company of whites, were in Gibson. The remainder of Col. Winter's regiment, some three hundred and fifty men, had gone up Grand River on the morning of the twenty-eighth, and that night reached a spot twenty miles from Gibson, on Grand River, and made a demonstration just at dusk on Major Forman's rear. At noon, Col. Taylor, with his command as enumerated, started up the Park Hill road, and met Colonel Phillips about two o'clock.

The loyal Indians had been sent forward in three columns, converging to a point a few miles from Gibson. An advance-guard, under Lieut. Hanway, had been sent forward to the forks of the road to reconnoitre. It was at this moment that some three hundred of Taylor's force charged up a slope on the advance-guard. Lieutenant Hanway vainly attempted to hold them in check. The advance guard was scattered, and fled through the woods. Fired with the hope of cutting them off, the rebels hurried on, and in about a mile ran into the advance-guard of the centre, which held them in check a few moments on the Talequa road. The heaviest part of the Union force was on this road, and as these Indians have the first lieutenants and sergeants of white officers, selected from the non-commissioned officers of white regiments, they were thrown in line of battle, and waited on the slope, in timber, on the edge of the brush prairie, for the attack of the enemy. One

company was stationed as a reserve to guard the wagons, and two companies were sent round the back of the hill to flank the advancing enemy.

The rebel force came on, shouting and yelling, until they reached within fifty yards of the timber, when, after a volley, the Unionists charged. As they charged, the loyal Indians gave a shout that might have been heard for miles. Dismayed, the rebels wheeled and fled. They had fallen back in confusion more than a mile, and their forces, scattered somewhat by their headlong charge, had massed, when Col. Taylor endeavored to make a stand on a steep backbone ridge that looks over the Bayou Barnard. Here they were sharply assailed, and before long part of the flanking force came in their rear, when they broke in all directions in the wildest dismay. Between thirty and forty prisoners were taken. The fragments of their force, hotly pursued, fled to the crossing of the Arkansas and the Frozen Rock, falling all the way from the rifles of the Unionists. On the little backbone ridge alone twenty-two rebels lay dead. Col. Taylor, Capt. Hicks of Winter's regiment, and two Choctaw captains were killed in the battle. The rebels, two days after, report their loss at one hundred and twenty-five men. The Union loss was four killed and two wounded.

Having had his despatches and messengers cut off, and being unable to learn any thing of Major Forman, or the artillery, and being unwilling to enter Gibson without having his forces united, Col. Phillips crossed the Grand River, and proceeded up that stream to find the rest of his force. The three hundred and fifty men of Col. Winter's regiment, of whose whereabouts the Unionists had learned little, took advantage of this movement to slip out through the thick timber and cross the Arkansas to Fort Davis. Having rejoined Major Forman on Grand River, and learning that Col. McIntosh had his regiment between the Verdigris and the Arkansas, the Unionists crossed to the Creek agency ford to cut him off. Fearing this, Col. Cooper had ordered them over the river, and they thus got away. Major Forman drove the remnant of their force out of an earthwork near the river. Major Wright of the Second Indian, who joined the force at this time, made a demonstration in the direction of the enemy's force.

For two days longer did this little army, now reduced, and numbering but few over one thousand men, a guard having been sent with the prisoners and wounded, hold the left bank of the river and march backward and forward in the teeth of Fort Davis, where the enemy had seven thousand men, but they could not tempt them to cross the river. An attempt was made to shell the rebels from this side, but the distance and timber near the river rendered it impracticable.

One thousand head of cattle were taken from the enemy for the use of the army, and thus encumbered the command marched back sixty miles, and in three and a half days rejoined the rest of the command, the enemy not attempting to follow them.

Doc. 163.

THE BATTLE NEAR FULTON, MO.

FULTON "TELEGRAPH" NARRATIVE.

FULTON, Mo., July 29, 1862.

ON Sunday, July twenty-seventh, Col. Guitar, with parts of three companies, arrived in this city about five A.M., and after arranging matters here, started to Col. Porter's command, supposed to be at Brown's Spring, about ten miles north of this city.

He left here with two hundred men and two pieces of artillery, about eleven A.M., and arrived in the vicinity of the rebel camp about half-past two P.M.; and as there was a thick underbrush, Col. Guitar had the cannon placed in position some four hundred yards from their camp, dismounted his cavalry and deployed them, advancing in force towards the spring, where the enemy was encamped. After some half-hour of cautious advancing, it was found that the enemy had decamped, from all appearances only about ten minutes before our men reached it, leaving on the ground quite a lot of provisions. Colonel Guitar camped on the ground that he placed his cannon in position on, and left it the next morning about eight o'clock, determined to find the enemy, which, from the best information he could get, was from seven to nine hundred strong, and had moved down Auxvasse Creek.

The Colonel scattered his command, with instructions that whenever the enemy's position was discovered, to send him word immediately, while he would move out to the State road, leading from Columbia to Danville. Before the Colonel arrived at the road, he discovered that there were troops in it, which proved to be parts of Merrill's Horse and the Third Iowa cavalry, and a part of Col. Glover's regiment—in all about five hundred and fifty men.

Colonel Guitar gave them the same instructions that he had given the others in the morning, and sent about two hundred of them across the creek, to follow down parallel with it, and as close to it as possible. The Colonel, when he got to the timber on the south side of the creek, left the State road and proceeded down the creek until he reached the intersection of the road leading from Fulton to Danville, where he was joined by Lieut. H. A. Spencer, of the Third Iowa cavalry, commanding a detachment that was sent out early in the morning, who was following at a double-quick on the trail of the enemy.

The whole command, except the two hundred that were sent across the creek last, followed on; and after proceeding about three quarters of a mile, company E, of the Third Iowa cavalry, discovered the enemy in a very dense thicket, and fired upon him, and according to instructions, fell back to the main column, which was near at hand, when they dismounted, to fight on foot.

The column followed suit, and the cannon was ready for action in short order; but whilst this was being done, the secesh were pouring into our ranks rifle-balls and buckshot at such a rate that

none other than those who could stand it like veterans did stand it. A dozen rounds or so from our artillery rather put a stop to their deadly work, and gave our column more time to form on foot, systematically. The action commenced about one o'clock P.M., and raged almost incessantly for two hours. Twice during the time they attempted to storm our batteries, but were successfully repulsed each time.

At one time they came up within thirty feet of them, they being loaded with canister, but, by some mishap, caps were not at hand; and while caps were being procured, they succeeded in getting so close. Each of the artillerymen drew his revolver, and went to work in earnest, when the man who went after caps returned with them, just in time to give them a charge, which made them retire in confusion, but not until one of our artillerymen was killed and two wounded.

Taking every thing into consideration, it was one of the hardest fought battles that we have had in North-Missouri. Our men all fought like veterans, and compelled the enemy to leave the ground. Our forces would have followed them up but for the sultry hot weather, the men being nearly famished for water. After getting a drink of water and cooling off as well as they could, our men went to scouring the battle-field, and found by the trails of blood that the enemy had been removing their *hors du combat* men.

At six o'clock Monday evening there were nine of our men dead and forty wounded. From the best information we could get from the yeomanry of the neighborhood, who came into our lines in the evening after the battle, to get permission to scour the battle-ground and vicinity for dead and wounded rebels, there was from seventy-five to one hundred of them killed and wounded.

Company E, of the Third Iowa cavalry, commanded by Captain Duffield, suffered more than any other company in the column. One of the company was killed dead on the ground, three mortally wounded, and eight severely.

Doc. 164.

FIGHT AT MOUNT STERLING, KY.

A LETTER from Mount Sterling, Ky., gives the following account of the spirited conduct of some Home Guards, in a fight with guerrillas at that place, on the twenty-ninth of July:

The ordinary quiet of our little village was broken in upon yesterday morning, about nine o'clock, by the announcement that a body of some two hundred and forty rebels were coming in upon us, on their way to Marshal's camp. Capt. J. J. Evans, Provost-Marshal, at once determined to give them fight, and immediately ordered every able-bodied man to arms. There were no soldiers or even home guards here, but simply our unorganized citizens.

We only had about forty minutes for preparation, but made good use of the time in getting to-

gether about fifty men and guns, with several rounds each, and posting them on both sides of the street, and the street in which we expected them to come. This was scarcely done, when on they came, with shouts and yells, charging upon our little squad that was in the street, demanding of them to lay down their arms, to which we replied from every side with ball and buckshot, which brought every man of their front rank down to the dust. Both the horses and their riders lay there to rise no more.

This effective volley brought the whole column to a halt, and our boys continued firing into them with such rapidity that they soon broke and ran in the direction from whence they came, amid the triumphant shouts of the few who had thus put to flight thrice their number. They retreated about a mile, when they were met by a detachment of the Eighteenth Kentucky regiment, under command of Major Bracht, who had been in pursuit of them since Sunday evening. They did not stand the fire of his men much longer than they did ours, when they again skedaddled in handsome style, taking to the farms on the west side of the road, leaving behind them horses, guns, hats, etc., and about eighteen prisoners.

Major Bracht started his men in pursuit, but their horses were so jaded that they effected but little more than the picking up of some stragglers. So soon as the word could be conveyed to the country, a number of home guards went after them, and found them scattered in every direction, a few here and there, but no large body of them anywhere. A more utter defeat and rout was never suffered by any body of men. In the afternoon we buried seven of their men, and have now here two who are badly wounded, one of whom will probably die.

Our men continued to bring in prisoners last night and this morning, until the whole number taken, besides the wounded and killed, amounts to something near seventy-five, including some thirty-five taken in the neighborhood of Kiddville and North-Middletown. The remainder of the gang are now doubtless skulking around the country in thickets and brier-patches, and will likely try to find their way back to their homes. They were mostly from the counties of Boone and Pendleton.

Doc. 165.

BOMBARDMENT ON JAMES RIVER.

A CORRESPONDENT with the James River fleet gives the following account of the midnight bombardment on the river:

UNITED STATES SHIP CIMERONE,
ONE AND A HALF MILES BELOW HARRISON'S LANDING, }
August 1—1.15 A.M.

I was awakened at this hour by a rapid cannonading from the south bank of the river, and of course orders were given to beat to quarters at once. In five minutes every man was at his post, and our guns began to reply. Our two one hun-

dred-pounder guns—one rifled—soon made a perceptible impression on the rebel batteries, but still they continued to fire on us with great rapidity for over an hour. At half-past two the rebel fire had slackened greatly, and at five minutes of three we had completely silenced their batteries. Our twenty-four-pounder brass howitzers did excellent service. Our largest guns threw five and ten-second shells, which made a telling impression upon the enemy. At fifteen minutes past three, orders were given to pipe down and secure the magazine, but be ready at a moment's call. The night was dark and rainy, a circumstance of which the enemy have availed themselves several times before.

10 P.M.—At eight o'clock A.M. we started on our convoy trip down the river, being relieved for this purpose by the United States gunboat Mahaska. On returning to our anchorage at six P.M., we were pleased to see that Gen. McClellan had ordered a strong force to land and destroy all the houses and other buildings on the point of land from which the rebels made their attack on the Cimerone last night. Several transport steamers were engaged in this duty as we steamed past, on our way up the river to report to the Commodore. Upon our arrival at headquarters, about four miles from where we were attacked this morning, we saw dense columns of smoke rising from several houses on the rebel point of attack, and very soon a dozen houses could be seen burning with great brilliancy. All these buildings have been used by the rebels for hiding-places, from whence they could watch all our movements. One house, the largest, a fine mansion, had a tower at one end that had been used as an observatory till within a day or two.

Our firing was watched closely last night from the flag-ship, whose officers inform us that nearly every shell thrown from our two one hundred-pounders fell directly in the midst of the rebel batteries.

On beating to quarters, every man on the Cimerone, from Captain Woodhull down to the lowest grade, seemed to feel that each one had some important duty to his country to perform. There was no hesitation; every body went into action with a will, determined to do his best to silence the batteries and save the right wing of the army, as well as the fleet of transports, (over one hundred vessels,) from destruction; and it is a source of great satisfaction for us to hear from the lips of the Commodore that our efforts last night had accomplished this important result. For an hour the rebel shell and shot fell thick around the ship, bursting in the water near us, some passing over, others falling short; probably many would have struck and damaged the ship if the night had not been so dark. It was very cloudy, and rained heavily from eight o'clock till midnight.

An army signal lieutenant and two soldiers have been stationed on board the Cimerone for two weeks, who receive and convey important army intelligence, but they are not permitted to inform even the officers of this ship what they know respecting army movements. Upon the

former going on board the flag-ship this evening, the signal-officer there was quite surprised to meet him, as he was reported killed last night on the Cimerone.

The Commodore and all the large gunboats went up the river at six o'clock yesterday afternoon, and sent us orders to remain here at our usual anchorage as watch-vessel. Yesterday morning, however, we resumed our duty of conveying the mail and other steamers down the river below Jamestown Island, and returned last evening at six o'clock to our anchorage. The only damage done us in the bombardment was caused by the bursting of a rebel shell near the starboard side of the ship, just abaft the wheel and under the captain's gig, which, in the hurry of going to quarters, was neglected to be lowered into the water. Another shell burst forward and did some damage to our second cutter. A marine was stunned by the concussion, and fell on deck, but soon recovered.

RICHMOND "EXAMINER" ACCOUNT.

PETERSBURGH, August 1, 1862.

A large force of artillery, including many heavy guns, having been placed in position at and below Coggin's Point yesterday, and sighted, opened on McClellan's fleet and camp this morning at one o'clock. The firing continued fiercely for two hours. The enemy's gunboats replied very feebly, doing no damage. At the first round from our guns every light in the fleet was extinguished. Heavy damage is supposed to have been inflicted. The enemy was evidently greatly alarmed. A great crashing was heard in the river, whether from our balls or the vessels colliding is unknown. The entire fleet disappeared this morning at daylight, and such of McClellan's camp as was visible seemingly in great commotion. One man was killed on our side, and six wounded—two, belonging to the Page battery, badly—all caused by an accident to our own guns.

PETERSBURGH, August 1—P.M.

The casualties last night were: William F. Dalton, of Louisiana, killed; Thomas Farquhar, of Richmond, severely wounded in the thigh; Patrick Graham, of Richmond, slightly in the left shoulder—all of Dabney's battery. Also H. Clackey, of Hanover, both hands mangled and subsequently amputated, and John Brooks, of Hanover, shockingly burned—both of Page's battery. Four others were slightly wounded.

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THE FIGHT AT NEWARK, MO.

A NATIONAL ACCOUNT.

St. Louis, August 12, 1862.

No connected account of the brilliant affair at Newark, where seventy-five men successfully resisted for many hours the attack of one thousand two hundred rebels, having been published, I am indebted to an officer engaged in the fight for full

particulars. About five o'clock on the morning of the first instant, a brave band of State militia, commanded by Captain Wesley Lair, numbering exactly seventy-five men, were attacked by one thousand two hundred guerrillas, led on by Col. Porter in person. The rebels charged into the town in four columns, four deep, yelling like Apaches, and expecting, probably, to frighten the Union troops into immediate surrender.

The State troops, however, to their immortal glory be it written, concluded to fight before surrendering, and consequently rallied in platoons and delivered such deadly volleys into the ranks of the enemy that the rebels paused. The first assault was repelled. The rebels then attempted a flank movement and threw three hundred men on each side of Capt. Lair's camp, hoping to cut off communication between the camp and town. Captain Lair, to prevent the success of this movement, withdrew his men from the camp and occupied the brick church and Masonic hall in the town of Newark. The rebels followed them into town. They were greeted with such a perfect storm of Minié balls that they were glad to try a less bold system of tactics. The rebels left their houses and with carbines, shot-guns, and pistols renewed the attack. They gained possession of surrounding buildings and poured a heavy fire into the windows of the quarters where the Union troops were defending themselves. The fire was gallantly returned, and in this way the unequal combat lasted an hour and a half. About half-past seven o'clock Porter withdrew his forces and sent in a flag of truce, demanding an unconditional surrender. Captain Lair refused to accede to such terms, and invited Porter to a personal conference. Porter and Capt. Lair then agreed that the garrison should be treated as prisoners of war and paroled, with the privilege of retaining their private property. It was further stipulated that they should not be insulted in any manner whatever. The terms of the surrender were generally carried out, and our men laid down their arms. While these preliminaries were going on, the rebels were preparing wagon-loads of hay to set fire to the church and hall in which our men were staying.

Doc. 167.

THE BATTLE OF OZARK, MO.

COL. (REBEL) LAWTHER'S REPORT.

CAMP SPRINGFIELD, Mo., August 2, 1862.

ON the morning of the thirty-first of July, while camped at the mouth of Long Creek, on White River, I learned that Col. Richardson, with his command of Gamble militia, amounting to some three or four hundred, was encamped at Ozark, Mo., a distance of fifty miles. I immediately determined to surprise him if possible, so I took up line of march for that point, travelling all day and the following night up to twelve o'clock, when I caused a halt at a distance of two miles and a half from Ozark. I then went forward to reconnoitre their position, but found that I could

not approach near enough to see their camp without alarming their pickets. I then returned to camp and paraded all my armed men, and found that I had but fifty-five men that were armed with arms suitable to engage the enemy with. Leaving my pack-mules and unarmed men at that point, I moved on, intending to take a position near their camp, and remain until the break of day before making the attack; but when within a quarter of a mile of their camp we ran upon their pickets. I ordered my advanced guard to charge upon them, which they did with spirit. I followed up closely, intending not to give them time to form, but on arriving in sight of their camp I found that they had been advised of our approach, and were prepared to defend themselves, having all their tents lighted up. I instantly formed my men and ordered a charge. The enemy was formed in front of the court-house and posted in several adjoining buildings. We charged upon those in the street, tramping them down and scattering them in all directions. We then charged upon those in the court-house and drove them out, they taking shelter in the adjoining brush. Learning that a large body of the enemy was forming in the street below, I ordered Captain Peabody to attack them, which he did with great ferocity, driving them back, they taking shelter in the houses and stables, keeping up a continual fire upon us. I then drew off my men, and formed them in line of battle on the enemy's camp-ground, expecting them to come out of the houses and give us fair fight; but we soon found that it was impossible to draw them out, and as they had eight men to our one, I concluded that it would not be prudent to attempt to drive them out of the houses.

It was impossible for me to learn the number killed and wounded of the enemy, it being dark, and many of them in houses. Our men saw three killed and ten wounded. I put their loss at ten killed and twenty wounded. We had but two men slightly wounded.

My officers and men fought well. Capt. Peabody, Lieuts. Biser and Miller, and Capt. Gibbs, are among those that distinguished themselves.

I am, General, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

ROBERT R. LAWTHER,
Colonel Missouri P. R.

The P. R., of whom Lawther signs himself Colonel, are the Partisan Rangers, permission to raise which band of guerrillas is given from Richmond in the rebel commission copied below.

WAR DEPARTMENT, RICHMOND, May 29, 1862.

Major Robert R. Lawther, Present:

SIR: Upon the recommendation of Major-Gens. Price and Van Dorn you are authorized to raise a regiment of partisan rangers, to be enlisted and mustered into service for the war, and to be composed of companies of infantry and of cavalry, as may be found practicable, each company to be fully organized as required for other companies of like arm. The men are entitled to bounty, but must furnish their own arms and equipments so

far as possible, and the mounted men their own horses.

You will be commissioned with proper rank as soon as the corps is completed, whether regiment or battalion. The other officers must be elected. Report for duty to the General commanding the department in which the men are enlisted.

GEORGE W. RANDOLPH,
Secretary of War.

Doc. 168.

FIGHT AT ORANGE COURT-HOUSE, VA.

GENERAL POPE'S DESPATCH.

HEADQUARTERS OF THE ARMY OF VIRGINIA, }
August 3, 1862—A.M.

Major-General Halleck :

THE reconnoitring columns under Gen. Crawford crossed the Rapidan and pushed forward to Orange Court-House, yesterday, and took possession of the town, which was occupied by two regiments of the enemy's cavalry, under General Robertson. Eleven of the enemy were killed and fifty-two taken prisoners. Among the latter are one major, two captains, and two lieutenants. Our loss was two killed and three wounded. The enemy retired in such haste as to leave their wounded in our hands. The railroad and telegraph-line between Orange Court-House and Gordonsville were destroyed.

JOHN POPE,
Major-General.

A NATIONAL ACCOUNT.

CULPEPER COURT-HOUSE, August 5, 1862.

Early on Friday morning it was noised abroad that we were on the move. Orderlies galloped here and there, and yet no one knew how soon or where we were to go. But the bugle soon undeceived us, and by noon we were on the move. Bayard, with two regiments, had gone early towards Madison, and soon after two other regiments were on the move, their long line filing away towards the fords of the Rapidan.

A single glance at headquarters showed that the body-guard of Gen. Crawford were standing in silence, waiting for the movement of the chief, and it soon became known that the expedition, whatever its destination, was to be guided and directed by him.

Silently we wound our way through the woods towards the river, and just as it became dark we halted at the Raccoon Ford. Here the Maryland cavalry were posted, and here they were to remain, holding the pass of the ford until our return. Just as we approached, some rebel pickets were seen at the high bluffs beyond the river, who, saying a hearty farewell to some sympathizing friends, galloped rapidly away.

Our scouts were soon across, and our main body withdrawn into the cover of the woods, and making a speedy bivouac, our tired fellows were soon asleep. Our horses were left saddled, to meet any emergency that might arise. A little church close by was respected by all, and it was not long before "nothing was heard" but the solitary tramp of the sentinel.

Before daybreak we were up. Our General was in the saddle before any of us, and leading the way. The advanced guard soon reached Summerville's Ford, where we crossed the river. It was a fine sight, that bright and cool summer's morning, to see that long line of brave fellows filing regularly and rapidly across the shallow stream.

Every one was in the best of spirits. We were advancing, and ahead of us was a leader who we knew would not lead us on towards the enemy and stop before he reached him. Many of us had come but recently from a long and tedious trip, under our late Gen. Hatch. We were going to revisit the scene of our former scout, and our hopes were high that this time something would be done that would reflect credit upon our regiments.

No wonder that the rebels stopped at this stream, with the intention to make it the last ditch. No better position could be found. A narrow, bold, dashing stream waters a fruitful and lovely country, teeming with the heaviest crops. Along the southern bank a long and broken range of hills, wooded and cleared, stretches through Orange and Madison, and south-west through Albemarle.

A perfect line of little hills along the river afford so complete defence against an approaching force as to need nothing but resolute men on their crests to drive back superior forces and hold the river completely. Positions for artillery are everywhere, and the fords commanded at every step.

But on we pressed. Suddenly the enemy's pickets showed themselves; but a short dash, and away they fled. A signal-station, from which all our movements had been watched, was next broken up, and off they scampered, flags and all. On we went, our advance coming up with the retreating pickets, and an occasional shot being fired.

Along the mountains, into the plain, through the woods, and the white spires of the village churches break upon the view. Orange Court-House was before us. Our skirmishers were on our flank and before us, dashing along towards the town, as the main body came steadily after. Again a rapid firing, as we drove a body of about one hundred before us into the town, and closing up, we prepared to enter Orange.

Steadily we moved onward until our advance passed into the town, followed by the main body. Gen. Crawford, with an admirable foresight, had ordered a strong flanking party to go around to our left towards the Gordonsville road, and a fine squadron of the Fifth New-York, under their gallant leader, Capt. Hammond, led the column and dashed off to their destination. The sequel will show the value of this movement.

Steadily we moved onward through the town, when the advance reached the Gordonsville road, and prepared to turn the column in that direction. The windows were all carefully shut up, doors closed, and the almost deserted streets made one think he was passing through some

deserted village, whose inhabitants had suddenly been struck with death.

But the stillness was soon broken by volley after volley poured into our column, and with a yell that sounded above the din, the enemy in solid column dashed upon us. They were bravely met, our gallant fellows returning cheer for cheer; and although one regiment had no carbines, but their sabres and pistols only, they dashed furiously upon the enemy. Fierce, yes, furious, was the fight in those narrow streets, as horse after horse and rider after rider fell to the earth.

But a few rods apart, the contending forces fired shot after shot. Again the enemy charged upon us, and so rapidly did they pour in their fire that for a moment there was confusion, and some of the companies fell to the rear. It was but for a moment. No sooner had the enemy appeared in the main street of the town than our troops were upon them, driving them back with the sabre. They were hastily retreating, when Capt. Hammond, with his squadron of the New-York cavalry, came furiously charging into the town up the Gordonsville road. Already he had fought the enemy at the dépôt, and again his brave men were upon them. On, too, came Captains Flint and Wells, of Vermont, and the enemy turning, fled in the utmost confusion.

During the fight, which was hand to hand, in a narrow street, several of our men were killed and wounded, and the enemy lost a large number. Twenty dead bodies were counted lying in the streets, and as the rebels fell wounded from their horses, the people rushed from their houses and carried them in. The balls flew everywhere.

Our General and his body-guard were with the advance, and as the terrific fire was poured in upon us, and our whole line was checked by the furious charge, you could hear his voice urging his men to be steady, and his repeated orders to them to charge upon the enemy. One of his body-guard was shot through the body, and two of the others had their horses shot under them.

So close was the enemy, and so determined was the resistance and the fighting, that instances occurred in which our men were taken prisoners and again recaptured. A sergeant of the body-guard had his horse shot and was taken prisoner. He was recaptured by Captain Hammond in his charge, and in his turn captured one of the enemy, whom he brought into camp.

Doc. 169.

THE BATTLE AT SPARTA, TENN.

COLONEL WYNKOOP'S REPORT.

NASHVILLE, TENN., August 11, 1862.

I LEFT McMinnsville with my command on Sunday, August third, for reconnoitring. Leaving the army at McMinnsville, under General Nelson, there were in the command sixty-three men of the Fourth Kentucky and one hundred and seven of the Seventh Indiana. We saw nothing of the rebels on Monday. We crossed the river for

Sparta, and within a mile of the river we encountered their pickets. With our advance-guard drove them over the river, and pursued them a quarter of a mile from the bridge. The advance found the rebels too strong, and retired over the bridge. Our men then came up, and we had a skirmish for one hour. Finding the enemy too strong—they numbering seven hundred men and two pieces of artillery—the Colonel thought best to withdraw his men towards the main army, which lay encamped on the river ten miles from where we had the fight. Had they been up with us, we would have captured the whole party at Sparta. Our loss is one man missing, one wounded slightly, and three horses shot. According to the account from the enemy, they had thirty killed and ten wounded. We took one prisoner. We came back from the river seven miles, and encamped for the night. On the fifth, took up the march again for Sparta, and when within three miles of the town, received orders from Gen. Nelson to return to McMinnsville, where we arrived on the sixth, at twelve o'clock *m.*, all well. It was one of the hardest marches we ever experienced, as it was night and day, and we had to subsist on corn-fields, our wagons being in the rear of Gen. Nelson's army, which did not keep up with us. I can safely say that for seven days, while on the march, the sleep did not average three hours out of twenty-four. The Seventh has been worked very hard, and men and horses are nearly all used up. I am in hopes they will give the Seventh a respite for a while, and let them recruit up.

Doc. 170.

THE ORDER FOR A DRAFT.

WAR DEPARTMENT, WASHINGTON, D. C., August 4, 1862.

ORDERED: First, that a draft of three hundred thousand militia be immediately called into the service of the United States, *to serve for nine months, unless sooner discharged.* The Secretary of War will assign the quotas to the States and establish regulations for the draft.

Second, that if any State shall not by the fifteenth of August furnish its quota of the additional three hundred thousand volunteers authorized by law, the deficiency of volunteers in that State will also be made up by a special draft from the militia. The Secretary of War will establish regulations for this purpose.

Third, regulations will be prepared by the War Department, and presented to the President, with the object of securing the promotion of officers of the army and volunteers for meritorious and distinguished services, and of preventing the nomination and appointment in the military service of incompetent or unworthy officers.

The regulations will also provide for ridding the service of such incompetent persons as now hold commissions.

By order of the President.

EDWIN M. STANTON,
Secretary of War.

Doc. 171.

OCCUPATION OF MALVERN HILL, VA.

NEW-YORK "TRIBUNE" ACCOUNT.

CAMP NEAR HARRISON'S LANDING, }
 Wednesday morning, August 6, 1862. }

HOOKE and Sedgwick repossessed Malvern Hills yesterday morning. They marched circuitously to the right, and approached in the rear of that position, having the enemy between them and the river. He may have been four thousand strong. The ball opened with artillery, both parties throwing spherical case; the enemy throwing more and making better practice than he usually does. His guns were numerous in proportion to his men. The duel began on Nelson's farm. Leaving that position, the enemy fell back two miles, to Malvern, and made a stand. Here the battle raged an hour, the gunboats participating; I do not think they were of any service, however. By an hour, the enemy was becoming silent. Soon after we advanced, not firing again. The bayonet was sufficient. The enemy did not stand an instant, nor fire a shot. He had already withdrawn his guns by the river-road toward Richmond. His cavalry followed them. His infantry scattered into a heavy body of woods, and, taking by-paths and cattle-ways, passed through to that same river-road, and escaped. The Eighth Illinois cavalry charged after, cut down numbers, and captured forty. The woods were too dense for a destructive charge. Becoming hopelessly entangled in the woody meshes, they were compelled to draw rein. So ended the battle.

If the design was to capture the enemy in a body, it failed. Nevertheless the results are important. We again threaten Richmond. We captured fifty, perhaps, of those lurking within our lines; we hunted out of the woods five times that number; killed and wounded sixty that are in our hands, and doubtless have given the enemy a good scare. He probably was astounded at such audacity in this army.

Our loss will reach forty killed and wounded. Here is a partial list:

Killed—Ed. F. Jones, company G, Eleventh Massachusetts; John Nolan, company G, Eleventh Massachusetts; John Dugan, Eighth Illinois cavalry; Sergeant O. J. Morse, Eighth Illinois cavalry.

Wounded—Lieut.-Col. Gamble, Eighth Illinois cavalry, severely; Capt. Benson, of Benson's regular battery, severely; W. E. Jeffrey, company G, Eleventh Massachusetts, thigh; Sergeant Wm. P. Price, Eleventh Massachusetts, arm; Marcus M. Holmes, Eleventh Massachusetts, ankle; John Towle, Eleventh Massachusetts, slightly; Jas. H. Sutcliffe, Eleventh Massachusetts, slightly.

The casualties in the Eleventh Massachusetts were all by a single shell. Besides the above, the Sixteenth Massachusetts lost seven or eight, and the Twenty-sixth Pennsylvania as many.

We picketed last night nearly or quite to White Oak Swamps, and some distance up the river. The men are immensely elated at regaining old battle-fields.

C. A. P.

RICHMOND "EXAMINER" ACCOUNT.

RICHMOND, August 10.

An officer who participated in the affair at Malvern Hill has furnished us with the following particulars with reference to the occupancy of that point by the enemy, and its subsequent recovery by our forces under General Longstreet:

On Tuesday morning the Eighth Georgia regiment, Capt. Lawson commanding, was moved up from New-Market Heights to relieve the Seventeenth, then on picket on Malvern Hill. On the march they were met by several couriers, stating that the enemy were in large force advancing upon the hill, and in its immediate vicinity. The reports of artillery gave evidence that a brisk engagement was going on. When the Eighth Georgia reached the base of the hill, the announcement was made by several couriers to Captain Lawson that the ammunition of our pieces was exhausted, and that the artillery at the post, and the Seventeenth, were surrounded. Capt. Lawson immediately despatched a courier to the commandant of the Seventeenth, that he had formed his regiment in line of battle at the base of the hill, and would protect their retreat, and to come off at all hazards. With artillery playing upon one flank and a cavalry charge upon the other, they left the hill, and succeeded in making good their retreat, bringing off all their pieces, and only losing one caisson, that was torn to pieces in the fight. Some eight or nine of the Seventeenth had previously been captured while picketing.

Three members of the artillery were killed and two wounded. Between seventy and eighty of the enemy are supposed to have been killed. About one mile from the base of the hill the Eighth Georgia was overtaken by the enemy's cavalry and artillery. So soon as it was discovered, the regiment was drawn up in line of battle, which checked the advance of the foe. The regiment then moved back into a corn-field, and, under cover of the corn and intervening hills, the retreat was effected with the loss of one man of the regiment, who was captured. The regiment continued to fall back till it came within a short distance of New-Market Heights. About three o'clock the same regiment received orders to advance again through a thick woods on the left of the river-road, with a view to feel the enemy. They advanced about two miles, when their skirmishers were fired upon by the enemy, simultaneously with a charge of the enemy's cavalry upon our cavalry. Our cavalry fell back, but the regiment continued to respond to the fire of the enemy for some ten minutes, when the firing ceased. Falling back, the cavalry and infantry took position at an eligible position about four hundred yards in rear of the woods. The enemy made no further demonstration on that day, having full possession of the hill.

On Wednesday morning, at daylight, the corps of Gen. Longstreet was moved forward, and encamped that night within half a mile of the hill, the day having been spent in reconnoitring. On Thursday, about twelve o'clock, the corps ad-

vanced and took possession of the hill without firing a gun, the enemy having evacuated the night before, about twelve o'clock. The number of the enemy was estimated at from fifteen to thirty thousand. Several prisoners were taken, among them two sentinels, who were on the top of the house on the summit of the hill. Considerable supplies of coffee, meat, crackers, etc., were left by the enemy, indicating that they had evacuated under evident alarm.

Doc. 172.

THE DEATH OF GENERAL McCOOK.

ORDER OF GENERAL THOMAS.

HEADQUARTERS FIRST DIVISION OF THE OHIO, }
CAMP NEAR DECHARD, August 7, 1862. }

GENERAL ORDERS, No. 8.

THE Major-General Commanding announces with deep regret, to the troops of this Division, the death of Brig.-Gen. Robert L. McCook, who departed this life at twelve o'clock m. on the sixth inst., from wounds received from a party of guerrillas, who attacked him while proceeding in an ambulance *en route* from Athens, Ala., to this place.

Gen. McCook entered the volunteer service at the commencement of the rebellion, won a name for himself and command by his daring exploits in Western Virginia, and added greatly to his fame at the battle of Mill Spring, where he was severely wounded whilst conducting a charge with his gallant regiment. He was affable in his manners, and a courteous gentleman.

A brave officer and congenial friend is lost to this division, and the country has been deprived of a General who was firm and devoted to its interests.

Whilst we deplore his loss, let us be steady in our efforts to maintain such discipline as will insure to our arms a just retribution upon the dastardly foe who could take advantage of his defenceless condition.

In respect for his memory, the usual badge of mourning will be worn for thirty days.

By command of Major-Gen. Geo. H. Thomas.

GEO. E. FLYNT,
A.A.G., Chief of Staff.

OFFICIAL REPORT OF COLONEL VANDERVEER.

HEADQUARTERS THIRD BRIGADE, ARMY OF THE OHIO, }
CAMP NEAR DECHARD, TENN., August 9, 1862. }

Major George E. Flynt, A.A.G., Chief of Staff:

SIR: It becomes my melancholy duty to report that, while a portion of the Third brigade, composing the Ninth Ohio volunteers, the Second Minnesota volunteers, and the Thirty-fifth Ohio volunteers, under the command of Brig.-Gen. Robert L. McCook, were on their march from Athens, Ala., to this point, at a point near the southern line of Tennessee, Gen. McCook, who was sick, and riding in an open carriage upon his bed, about three miles in advance of the troops, accompanied

by Capt. Hunter Brooke of his staff, and Major Boynton of the Thirty-fifth Ohio, together with nine members of his escort, was suddenly attacked by a band of mounted guerrillas, numbering between one and two hundred men, about noon on the fourth inst.

Major Boynton, with one of the escort, and a citizen as a guide, mounted upon the horse of another, had been sent a half-mile to the rear; and three members of the escort, including the sergeant, a like distance to the front, in search of suitable camping-grounds for the brigade, thus leaving but four of the escort with Gen. McCook—one of whom was dismounted, and Capt. Brooke, who was unarmed and in the carriage attending upon the General when the attack began.

The General succeeded in turning his carriage, but not until the guerrillas were within range, and firing. He was soon overtaken and surrounded, although his horses were running at the top of their speed. In reply to the oft-repeated cry of "Stop! stop!" the General arose in his bed and exclaimed: "Don't shoot, the horses are unmanageable; we will stop as soon as possible." Notwithstanding this surrender, those riding within a few feet, by the side of the carriage, fired, one ball passing through his hat, and one inflicting a mortal wound in the abdomen, which produced death about twenty-four hours after, at noon of August sixth.

The alarm having reached the column, it was hurried up at double-quick, and almost immediately encountered the advance of the band; but a few shots from the head of the Thirty-fifth scattered them instantly.

Gen. McCook was found in a house near where he was shot, whither he had been carried by Capt. Brooke and the driver of the carriage.

Of those in advance, Capt. Brooke, two members of the escort, and two teamsters of the Ninth Ohio, were captured, and one member of the Ninth Ohio band was wounded by a sabre-cut on the head. Gen. McCook's wagons were fired, but not greatly damaged. The three horses attached to this team, and the mules of one other brigade team were taken.

The condition of Gen. McCook could not but have been known to the attacking party, as he was on his bed divested of all outer clothing, except a hat used as a shade, and the curtains of the carriage being raised on all sides.

There are good reasons for supposing that the attack was planned solely for Gen. McCook's capture or murder. Infuriated by this cowardly assassination, many of the soldiers of the brigade spread themselves over the country before any measures could be taken to check them, and burned nearly all the property of rebels in the vicinity, and shot a rebel lieutenant who was on furlough and supposed to be connected with the gang.

I have the honor to be very respectfully your obedient servant,

F. VANDERVEER,
Colonel Thirty-fifth Ohio Volunteers,
Commanding Third Brigade.

Doc. 173.

BATTLE OF TAZEWELL, TENN.

GENERAL MORGAN'S DESPATCH.

AUGUST 9, 1862.

To His Excellency Andrew Johnson :

GOVERNOR: On the fifth and sixth instant, De Courcay's brigade, with the Fourteenth Kentucky, had a series of brilliant affairs with Stevenson's division in entire force. The enemy outnumbered DeCourcay four to one.

The enemy lost two hundred and twenty-five, and Lieut.-Colonel Gordon, of the Eleventh Tennessee, was taken prisoner. We captured two hundred wagon-loads of forage, twelve hundred pounds of tobacco, and thirty horses and mules. We lost three killed, fifteen wounded, and fifty prisoners. Two companies of the Sixteenth Ohio were surrounded by the rebel regiments, but two thirds of them cut their way through.

John Morgan, at the head of two thousand cavalry, left Knoxville for Kingston about the second instant. It is rumored that Kentucky is to be invaded.

GEO. W. MORGAN,
Brigadier-General.

LOUISVILLE "JOURNAL" ACCOUNT.

LOUISVILLE, August 16.

We have had the pleasure of an interview with Capt. J. H. Ferry, Quartermaster of General Morgan's division, who left the Gap at noon on Tuesday last, the twelfth instant, and he gives a full and explicit denial to the rebel reports of our reverses in that vicinity. Since the fight at Wallace's Cross-Roads, in the middle of July, there has been no regular engagement near the Gap until last Saturday, when Col. De Courcay went out on a foraging party with his whole brigade, consisting of the Sixteenth and Forty-second Ohio and Twenty-second Kentucky, Col. Lindsey, and the Fourteenth Kentucky, Col. Cochran, of Gen. Baird's division.

Col. Cochran was in advance with his regiment, about a mile and a half beyond Tazewell, on picket-duty, when he was attacked by four rebel regiments under Col. Rains, comprising the Eleventh and Forty-second Tennessee, Thirtieth Alabama, and Twenty-first Georgia. Col. Cochran immediately formed his command on each side of the road, each flank supported by a piece of artillery from Foster's Wisconsin battery, under command of Lieut. John D. Anderson. The rebels advanced upon the Fourteenth Kentucky in extended line, and their flanking regiments thrown forward, with the evident intention of surrounding and cutting off the whole regiment and artillery. Col. Cochran, seeing this, retired his regiment in perfect order, as soon as the artillery had placed itself in his rear, and took position where the movement could not be repeated against him.

The rebels then changed their plan of attack, and charged by column of regiments, until when within two hundred and fifty yards, Col. Cochran, who had stood without discharging a gun, poured

a terrible fire upon them, which checked their advance and threw them into disorder. In the mean time, Foster's entire battery of six guns had been placed in position on an eminence in the rear, and opened fire, which turned the rebel disorder into a rout, and no more was seen of them. Rebel officers who came in under a flag of truce, acknowledged a loss of from two hundred to two hundred and fifty, and the *Knoxville Register*, a copy of which Captain Ferry had read, published the names of one hundred and nine killed.

We lost but three killed; among them, we regret to say, was Captain Edgar, of the Sixteenth Ohio, who was on picket-duty with his company in advance of the Fourteenth Kentucky. He was a brave man, and one of the most accomplished drill officers in the service. His death was instantaneous, having been shot through the head. Col. Cochran had fifteen wounded in his regiment, and our total wounded was twenty-three. We lost fifty-seven men of Edgar's and Tannehill's companies of the Sixteenth Ohio, who were cut off before they could fall back from picket-duty, on the main body.

Lieut.-Col. Gordon, of the Eleventh rebel Tennessee regiment, was taken prisoner by two men of the Sixteenth Ohio, and though their company was completely surrounded, they dexterously managed to bring him in to Colonel De Courcay. The rebels offered to exchange all the prisoners taken by them for their lieutenant-colonel, but the arrangements had not been completed when Captain Ferry left the Gap. Gen. Morgan issued orders complimenting Cols. Cochran and De Courcay and their men for their bravery, but it is universally conceded that to Col. Cochran belongs all the credit of the splendid repulse of the four rebel regiments.

ATLANTA "CONFEDERACY" ACCOUNT.

MORRISTOWN, August 8.

The enemy has been met and defeated—in fact, routed; but it has not been as extensive an engagement as at first supposed; neither has there been the *cutting to pieces* of this regiment and that battalion, as stated. The fight was a gallant one while it lasted, which, according to the general's despatch, was about four hours. The enemy were getting bold in the vicinity of our forces, and was gradually extending his lines and committing depredations upon the property of private citizens; so Gen. Smith ordered an attack, to put a check upon his movements. The skirmish of Colonel Ashby's cavalry, some days ago, was the forerunner of a movement on him, and shout after shout went up from the ranks of men almost disheartened that our government would not let them have a brush. As I learned, the Third Georgia and Fourth Tennessee were in advance, and waded Clinch River, which, being swollen a little, came up to their arin-pits.

It is impossible to draw the Yankees in a fair, open field fight, but they are always found in strong position, as in this instance. Two miles from and overlooking Tazewell, is a ridge called

Waldren's, and is the scene of several little artillery duels between the opposing forces. Here Gen. Stevenson, with his brigade, consisting of the Eleventh Tennessee, Fourth Tennessee, Forty-second Georgia, Eighth Georgia battalion, and Yeiser's battery, with the Eufala artillery, met the enemy. Taylor's brigade acted in conjunction. All went to work to dislodge the enemy; with such a *furor* did they attack him, that in a few hours the Federals, consisting of about three brigades, turned and fled, the majority at a run, and some in great disorder. The Sixteenth Ohio was the only regiment that left in any manner appertaining to good order. As usual, they left a good portion of their dead on our hands, taking seven or eight wagon-loads off previous to their defeat.

We have not captured any artillery, as announced; neither did the Third Tennessee regiment lose one hundred and nine men in killed and wounded, as reported; but they fought gallantly, and I have been told that, had they been supported, they would have taken the enemy's guns in a charge made by them. Capt. Corput's battery did fine execution, and poured the shot and shell into their disordered column as they put out in a double-quick for the Gap. Forty prisoners were captured, a good many stand of arms, and some commissary stores. Lieut.-Col. Gordon, of the Eleventh Tennessee regiment, (Col. Hains,) was captured by the enemy.

I cannot call this a battle, as it does not come up to my idea of what a battle is; I denominate it more like a heavy skirmish. I have asked as high as fifty persons what our losses are, and after putting myself to the trouble of comparing all statements, I strike a balance of nine killed and thirty or forty wounded.

The loss of the enemy is variously estimated at from fifty to one hundred and fifty in killed and wounded. It was a brilliant affair, and reflects great credit upon our arms. It has come like a thunderbolt on the Unionists in this section, who were making their boasts of soon shaking hands with their Federal friends. It has relieved a large section of country from the depredations of a ravaging foe. The boasted threat that this railroad would soon be in their hands, coupled with the congratulatory promise of Andy Johnson to dine with his tory friends, is all exploded now, and pray "where now is heard the scream of Montgomery's eagle?"

The Federals fled to the Gap, and our forces now occupy Tazewell. They have advanced in a few days over twenty miles in the enemy's front, and I should not be surprised if this affair, small as it appears to be, will cause General Morgan to leave Tennessee, and let his hoped for junction with Buell go by the board. The decisive battle of East-Tennessee is yet to come off, and Buell is now "trying not to try"—not to find out where to attack us, but how to avoid it and get safely away.

Doc. 174.

WAR MEETING AT WASHINGTON, D. C.

HELD AUGUST 6, 1862.

PRESIDENT LINCOLN'S SPEECH.

FELLOW-CITIZENS: I believe there is no precedent for my appearing before you on this occasion, [applause,] but it is also true that there is no precedent for your being here yourselves, [applause and laughter,] and I offer, in justification of myself and of you, that, upon examination, I have found nothing in the Constitution against. [Renewed applause.] I, however, have an impression that there are younger gentlemen who will entertain you better, [voices—"No, no! none can do better than yourself. Go on!"] and better address your understanding than I will or could, and therefore I propose but to detain you a moment longer. [Cries—"Go on! Tar and feather the rebels!"]

I am very little inclined on any occasion to say any thing unless I hope to produce some good by it. [A voice—"You do that; go on."] The only thing I think of just now not likely to be better said by some one else is a matter in which we have heard some other persons blamed for what I did myself. [Voices—"What is it?"] There has been a very wide-spread attempt to have a quarrel between Gen. McClellan and the Secretary of War. Now, I occupy a position that enables me to observe, at least these two gentlemen are not nearly so deep in the quarrel as some pretending to be their friends. [Cries of "Good."] Gen. McClellan's attitude is such that, in the very selfishness of his nature, he cannot but wish to be successful, and I hope he will—and the Secretary of War is in precisely the same situation. If the military commanders in the field cannot be successful, not only the Secretary of War, but myself, for the time being the master of them both, cannot be but failures. [Laughter and applause.] I know Gen. McClellan wishes to be successful, and I know he does not wish it any more than the Secretary of War for him, and both of them together no more than I wish it. [Applause and cries of "Good."] Sometimes we have a dispute about how many men General McClellan has had, and those who would disparage him say that he has had a very large number, and those who would disparage the Secretary of War insist that General McClellan has had a very small number. The basis for this is, there is always a wide difference, and on this occasion, perhaps a wider one between the grand total on McClellan's rolls and the men actually fit for duty; and those who would disparage him talk of the grand total on paper, and those who would disparage the Secretary of War talk of those at present fit for duty. Gen. McClellan has sometimes asked for things that the Secretary of War did not give him. General McClellan is not to blame for asking what he wanted and needed, and the Secretary of War is not to blame for not giving when he had none to give. [Applause, laughter, and cries of "Good, good."] And I say here,

as far as I know, the Secretary of War has withheld no one thing at any time in my power to give him. [Wild applause, and a voice—"Give him enough now!"] I have no accusation against him. I believe he is a brave and able man, [applause,] and I stand here, as justice requires me to do, to take upon myself what has been charged on the Secretary of War, as withholding from him.

I have talked longer than I expected to do, [cries of "No, no—go on,"] and now I avail myself of my privilege of saying no more.

Doc. 175.

WAR DEPARTMENT ORDERS.

ISSUED AUGUST 8, 1862.

WAR DEPARTMENT, WASHINGTON, D. C., }
August 8, 1862. }

Ordered—First. That all United States Marshals, and Superintendents or Chiefs of Police of any town, city, or district, be and they are hereby authorized and directed to *arrest and imprison* any person or persons who may be engaged, by act, speech, or writing, in discouraging volunteer enlistments, or in any way giving aid and comfort to the enemy, or in any other disloyal practice against the United States.

Second. That an immediate report be made to Major L. C. Turner, Judge Advocate, in order that such person may be tried before a military commission.

Third. The expenses of such arrest and imprisonment will be certified to the chief clerk of the War Department for settlement and payment.

EDWIN M. STANTON,
Secretary of War.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
WASHINGTON CITY, D. C., August 8, 1862. }

An order to prevent the evasion of military duty, and for the suppression of disloyal practices:

First. By direction of the President of the United States it is hereby ordered that until further orders no citizen liable to be drafted into the militia shall be allowed to go to a foreign country, and all marshals, deputy-marshals, and military officers of the United States are directed, and all police authorities, especially at the ports of the United States on the seaboard and on the frontier, are requested to see that this order is faithfully carried into effect. And they are hereby authorized and directed to arrest and detain any person or persons about to depart from the United States in violation of this order, and to report to Major L. C. Turner, Judge Advocate at Washington City, for further instructions respecting the persons so arrested and detained.

Second. Any person liable to draft, who shall absent himself from his county or State before such draft is made, will be arrested by any Provost-Marshal or other United States or State officer wherever he may be found within the jurisdiction of the United States, and conveyed to the nearest military post or dépôt, and placed on military duty for the term of the draft; and the

expenses of his own arrest and conveyance to such post or depot, and also the sum of five dollars as a reward to the officer who shall make such arrest, shall be deducted from his pay.

Third. The writ of *habeas corpus* is hereby suspended in respect to all persons so arrested and detained for disloyal practices.

EDWIN M. STANTON,
Secretary of War.

Doc. 176.

SELF-MUTILATION IN CONNECTICUT.

The following note from the surgeon of the Eleventh Senatorial district of Connecticut, gives an account of the measures resorted to, to avoid the draft:

To the Editors of the Evening Post:

I see by an article in your paper, (August 13,) that three individuals from Danbury had cut off each a fore-finger, to evade the draft. There is a mistake in one particular. These persons were not from Danbury, but from New-Fairfield, an adjoining town. Instead of three there were five, besides some have had all their teeth extracted for the same purpose. There is no trick or dishonest device to which they have not resorted to escape helping to maintain the best Government under heaven. I find men can be loyal—yes, very loyal, vociferously loyal—when it costs nothing; but when the hour of trial comes they show the white feather, and like miserable cowards as they are, resort to the meanest acts possible to escape.

EZRA P. BENNETT,
Examining Surgeon for the Eleventh Senatorial District,
Connecticut.
DANBURY, Ct., August 16, 1862.

Doc. 177.

BOMBARDMENT OF DONALDSONVILLE.

FLAG-OFFICER FARRAGUT'S DESPATCH.

UNITED STATES FLAG-SHIP HARTFORD, }
NEW-ORLEANS, August 10, 1862. }

SIR: I regret to inform the Department that at the town of Donaldsonville, on the Mississippi, they have pursued a uniform practice of firing upon our steamers passing up and down the river. I sent a message to the inhabitants that if they did not discontinue this practice I would destroy their town. The last time I passed up to Baton Rouge to the support of the army, I anchored about six miles above Donaldsonville, and heard them firing upon the vessels coming up; first upon the Sallie Robinson and next upon the Brooklyn. In the latter case they made a mistake, and it was so quickly returned that they ran away. The next night they fired again—upon the St. Charles. I therefore ordered them to send their women and children out of town, as I certainly intended to destroy it on my way down the river; and I fulfilled my promise to a certain extent.

I burnt down the hotels and wharf buildings; also the dwelling-house and other buildings of a Mr. Philippe Landry, who is said to be a captain of guerrillas. He fired upon our men, but they chased him off. We also brought off some ten or twelve of his negroes, and supplied ourselves with cattle and sheep from his place.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

D. G. FARRAGUT,

Flag-Officer Commanding W. G. Blockading Squadron.

Hon. GIDEON WELLES,

Secretary of the Navy.

Doc. 178.

FIGHT AT INDEPENDENCE, MO.

LIEUTENANT-COLONEL BUELL'S REPORT.

St. Louis, Mo., August 17, 1862.

LIEUTENANT: I have the honor to report that the military post of Independence, Mo., was attacked on the morning of August eleventh, at daybreak, by the rebel forces under command of Col. J. H. Hughes, numbering from seven hundred to eight hundred men. These forces entered the town at two points, namely, by the Big Spring road and the Harrisonville road. The party entering by the Big Spring road divided into two parties, one of which attacked the provost-guard, of twenty-four men, stationed at the jail; the other attacked the bank building, which was occupied as headquarters, also the armory of the volunteer militia, situated on the opposite side of the street, guarded by a detachment of twenty-one men, sixteen of this number being volunteer militia.

The main body, entering by the Harrisonville road, proceeded along the two streets leading to the camp, which was situated nearly eighty rods west from the bank building, attacking the camp on the east and north sides, and thus cutting me off from all communication with the camp. The first attack was made on that part of the camp held by the company of Captain Thomas, second battalion Missouri State militia. This company, not being able to maintain its ground, being hard pressed, fell back to the cover of a stone wall running parallel with the south side of the camp. The remaining companies, which were posted to the right and rear of this company, fell back to the same position, where, being enfiladed by a destructive flank-fire, they retired along the stone wall, thus avoiding a galling fire from the enemy posted in a corn-field. At this critical moment Lieut. Hetherington, of the second battalion Missouri State militia, was detached with sixty-five men to open, if possible, a communication with headquarters. Advancing northward, he was attacked by a superior force, which compelled him to seek the cover of a brick house, which he defended in a most gallant manner, until he was apprised that further defence was useless, when he withdrew his command to Kansas City.

The number killed, and who have since died of their wounds, amount to twenty-six. The wounded number thirty, comprising First Lieut.

Vance and Second Lieut. Pence, both of the Seventh Missouri volunteer cavalry, who conducted themselves in a gallant manner. Second Lieut. Young and Second Lieut. Swan also behaved gallantly. The loss of the enemy could not be ascertained, as early in the action they commenced carrying off their dead into the country.

From authentic sources, I learn that Colonel Hughes, Captain Clark, and the notorious Kit Childs, and a number of others were buried at Independence. Among the wounded of the enemy were Col. Thompson, Lieut.-Col. Boyd, and, fatally, Major Hart, etc.

J. T. BUELL,

Lieut.-Col. Seventh Missouri Volunteer Cavalry.

To Lieut. J. L. CHANDLER,

Adjutant Sub. District, Lexington, Mo.

THE "BORDER STATE" NARRATIVE.

An extra of *The Border State*, dated Independence, Mo., August twelfth, contains the following details of the capture of the military post at that place:

Just before daylight on Monday morning the eleventh inst., our people were aroused by a volley of musketry from the vicinity of the Federal encampment, followed by rapid firing from the Colonel's residence and headquarters, and from the direction of the jail, where a strong guard is always posted.

It seems that the recent military orders, followed as they were by stringent though necessary steps on the part of the local military authorities, have greatly excited and exasperated the people of this county, and for a week past men have been flocking to the standard of Hays and Quantrel. During the past week their force has been augmented by recruits from other counties, and some days since they were joined by Gen. Hughes, Colonel Boyd, Col. Thompson and other confederate officers, by whom they were sworn into the confederate service. Needing additional arms and ammunition, they determined to attack the post at Independence, which was weak in point of force. The Federal forces here did not number over four hundred and fifty, all told, including sick and wounded.

The enemy entered the town by two roads. On one of these roads the Federal pickets either concealed themselves or retreated without giving the necessary alarm; on the other the pickets were killed. The confederates were in town and in almost every part of it before there was any notice of their approach. They divided their forces, a portion surrounding the Colonel's headquarters, and thus cutting him off from communication with his men, another portion drew up in front of the jail, while the larger portion took possession of gardens, orchards, corn-fields and buildings commanding the camp. The Federals, though thus surprised and taken at disadvantage, fought with daring courage.

Col. Buell gathered his little force together, and to every volley poured into him from the adjacent houses and streets, he sent back an answer of the same kind. He directed Orderly Haskell to hoist

the Stars and Stripes upon the roof of the house to show his men at camp that he was holding out to the last. In doing this the gallant young man was shot, and died a few hours after. He sent up another man, who succeeded in elevating the flag and concealing himself. About this time a white flag was displayed from the camp, then withdrawn, displayed again, and again withdrawn. The firing had ceased in the direction of the jail and the provost's office.

Captain Breckinridge was in command of the camp, being senior captain. At the beginning of the fight he detailed a squad of fifteen or twenty men to proceed to the intersection of the streets in front of Mr. U. Turner's, and prevent access from that quarter. The men did not stop in front of Mr. Turner's, but pushed on from point to point, taking shelter wherever they could, and firing wherever they saw a foe, until they at last took shelter in the large brick house of Mr. William McCoy. From here they kept up a brisk fire upon such confederates as strayed that way, but finally made good their escape to parts unknown.

During this time the camp was evacuated, the soldiers being pressed back into Woodson's pasture, and had formed back of the rock fence. In this retreat the losses on both sides were pretty serious—here General Hughes fell, while leading his men to a desperate charge. By this time the Colonel's headquarters were surrounded on all sides, the building completely riddled with balls, every pane of glass demolished, the walls and floors covered with bullets—and an adjoining building set on fire in order to communicate flames to the house.

Looking toward the camp, the Colonel saw it evacuated—from other points where resistance to the enemy might have been expected, no sound of musketry was heard—and as the only alternative to save the lives of his men and the property of the citizens, he consented to hang out a white flag and surrender the post. So soon as this was done the confederates ceased firing, messengers under flags of truce were sent to and fro, and the post surrendered.

The surrender was to the Southern Confederacy—not to bushwhackers—and the prisoners were most kindly treated as prisoners of war and paroled.

In the hour of victory a moderation and magnanimity were exercised that was far from what was expected. No private house entered, no private property taken, except wagons for transportation, and no Union family molested.

The confederates returned to their camp in the country, taking with them all the arms, munitions of war, cavalry-horses, etc. Camp equipage, and such articles as were not needed, were piled up and burned. Many horses were killed during the engagement, and others so crippled that they had to be shot to put them out of their misery.

At last accounts from the confederate encampment they had been reënforced, and now number some twelve hundred.

At present we have no promise of any new Federal force immediately. News from other

points leads us to believe there has been a simultaneous uprising of rebeldom throughout the State.

Doc. 179.

THE FIGHT AT COMPTON'S FERRY, MO.

CINCINNATI GAZETTE ACCOUNT.

HEADQUARTERS FIRST BATTALION MERRILL'S HORSE, }
CAMP DEFIANCE, GLASCOO, Mo., August 19. }

THIS post, garrisoned by about one hundred effective men of Merrill's Horse, had been threatened for ten days by a guerrilla band, numbered from seven to eight hundred men, commanded by the notorious Poindexter. On the seventh instant, the monotony was broken by the appearance of two steamers coming up the river with reënforcements, consisting of about four hundred of the Ninth Missouri State militia; companies A and D, Seventh Missouri State militia; about seventy men, commanded by Capt. Turley; a section of Missouri State militia battery, commanded by Capt. Washburne—all under Colonel Guitar, Ninth Missouri State militia. When they came in sight of our camp, it was greeted with cheers, as fears were entertained for our safety. To this force was added company A, Merrill's Horse, twenty-four men, Lieut. Lovejoy; company B, Merrill's Horse, forty men, Lieut. Bennett; company D, Merrill's Horse, fifty men, Lieut. Rother, under the command of Major C. B. Hunt, and on morning of the eighth we started to look for the enemy, who was supposed to be encamped near Silver Creek, some thirty miles distant. We marched thirty miles, learned that Poindexter occupied a strong camp in the Persia Bottom, seven miles distant, and that he was perfecting his organization and preparations for service, and that he had twelve hundred men. We were compelled to go into camp on account of rain and the near approach of night; left camp early on morning of the ninth; expecting a fight, approached the camp cautiously. When we reached it, learned that he had left during the night in great haste. Following his trail, we drove him away from a dinner which was prepared for him by the citizens; went into camp after dark, having marched thirty-five miles; on morning of the tenth left camp early, and continued pursuit vigorously during the forenoon; took a number of his rear-guard prisoners; drove him away from his dinner again, and finally came up with his rear-guard at Swisler's Mill, on the east branch of Chariton River. A portion of his men were drawn up in line on the opposite bank, having torn up the planking of the bridge. Capt. Turley, who was in the advance, fired on them, killing five. They returned the fire and fled without giving time for the artillery to open fire. No injury was sustained by us from his fire. We repaired the bridge, crossed and camped for the night, having marched thirty miles; continued the pursuit on the morning of the eleventh; learned that Poindexter was making a forced march to gain time to cross Grand River at Compton Ferry, thirty-

five miles distant. He obstructed our progress by tearing the plank from bridges, etc. On nearing the river at sunset we saw their pickets and other signs that the whole body had not crossed. Our advance, commanded by Capt. Turley, felt their way cautiously through the thickly-timbered bottom, and on reaching the ferry landing, were greeted by a volley of rifle-balls and buckshot from the opposite bank, which was received and returned in a gallant manner, firing three rounds, one of which was directed at a boat-load of men in the act of crossing, all but one of whom jumped overboard, making their way to the bottom or to the other shore. At this time the guns were in position, and opened with canister and shell. Eight rounds were fired, when, as it was no longer answered, the firing was stopped. Although the enemy fired three hundred or more shots at us in easy range, but two men on our side were hit by his shot, and those not hard enough to break the skin. It was different with them—losing one hundred in killed and wounded, two hundred prisoners, six (all) wagons, about one hundred horses and saddles, one hundred and fifty guns, all his ammunition, provisions, etc. Many of his men succeeded in making their escape, leaving boots, hats, etc. On crossing the river near one hundred guns were found. On the ground that he had occupied when firing, it would seem that when the artillery opened on them they dropped every thing and run. In some instances these guns were found loaded, and even capped and cocked. The pursuit was continued by Major Hunt, with Merrill's Horse, Capt. Turley's company, and company D, Ninth Missouri State militia, to Utica, twenty-six miles further, when it was found that a large force of militia men were on the trail ahead of him, returned to Compton Ferry. Col. Guitar remained at the ferry, collected the captured property, and then went to Leclède, on the H. and St. J. R. R., for provisions, of which the command was short. On his return he again encountered Poindexter, who had made a turn, and seemed to be making for the point from which he started; had a running fight with him for several miles, killing five of his men and taking a number of prisoners, horses, etc., having one man of his command shot through the thigh, which was the only wound received on our side during the three days. Our whole command got together at Keitsville, and, from information received, believed Poindexter had disbanded the remnant of his force. We returned to Glasgow, having been absent ten days. H.

Doc. 180.

FIGHT NEAR KINDERHOOK, TENN.

GENERAL NEGLEY'S REPORT.

HEADQUARTERS U. S. FORCES,
COLUMBIA, TENN., August 11, 1862—3 P.M. }

My movement against the guerrillas who have committed the late outrage has been completely successful. Major McGowan, in command of the Third Kentucky cavalry and First Tennessee cav-

alry, numbering one hundred and eight men, engaged one hundred and seventy-five of the enemy, near Kinderhook, at five A.M., continuing the contest fiercely for four hours. Seven were found killed, and a large number were wounded. Twenty-seven prisoners were captured, among which are a number of officers. Our loss was three killed. The woody and broken character of the country, and the combatants being scattered, prevents an actual estimate of the enemy's loss.

I have received news from Major S. H. Kennedy, of my staff, commanding another portion of the expedition. He is driving the enemy in every direction.

JAS. S. NEGLEY,
Brigadier-General Commanding.

Doc. 181.

RECONNOISSANCE TO SWANSBORO, N. C.

NEWBERN "PROGRESS" NARRATIVE.

NEWBERN, N. C., August 21, 1862.

A RECONNOISSANCE in force to the town of Swansboro set out from Newbern on Wednesday, thirteenth August, under the command of Col. Stevenson, commanding Second brigade, First division. It consisted of a portion of the Twenty-fourth regiment Massachusetts volunteers, under Lieut.-Col. Osborn, a detachment of the marine artillery, under Lieut.-Colonel Manchester, and a company of the Third New-York artillery.

On that day the transports Pilot Boy, Ocean Queen, Massasoit, Wilson, and Union—carrying a portion of the troops—proceeded through Core Sound to Beaufort, where they were joined by the others, who had come down by rail. Thursday was passed in providing the vessels with coal and water, and on Friday the expedition proceeded on its route.

The Union, together with the Wilson and the launches of the marine artillery, went by way of Bogue Sound, while the other transports, accompanied by the gunboat Ellis, Lieutenant Porter, pushed out past Fort Macon into the ocean, and followed the coast to Bogue Inlet. The wind, which was light at daybreak, blew hard by afternoon, and it was with some difficulty that the vessels passed through the narrow, winding inlet, among the breakers. Within was still water, and a broad creek with meadow-lands on either side.

The boats anchored at its mouth, and waited for the arrival of the Union and the Wilson. Swansboro was seen in the distance, and very soon after their arrival a large white flag was seen to wave from a high brick building. A launch of the artillery was at once sent forward, and its men landed. At nightfall the Wilson arrived, bearing Col. Stevenson and staff, and proceeded immediately to the town. By this time it was quite dark, and all the vessels lay quietly at anchor during the night. In the morning the Union arrived. She had gone aground several times.

The vessels then proceeded up to Swansboro. It is a small village, built on a slope of land rising slightly from the marshes around. But few in-

habitants came out of the score of poorly-built, tumbled-down old houses. Many, doubtless, had left the town. Some time ago it was the headquarters of the rebel cavalry in this vicinity, and up to the time of the arrival of our troops some force had always been kept there. None, however, were to be seen then. A small portion of the troops landed and went a short distance beyond the town, but no enemy was discovered. A private of the cavalry—a small young fellow—who by some chance was just returning on furlough, was captured, with the usual double-barreled shot-gun and old-fashioned sword. The rebels had evidently determined to make no resistance whatever:

On the seventeenth a body of troops were landed, and after marching about four miles, arrived at several large salt works, belonging to rebels of the names of Hawkins, Burnam, and Saunders. These were destroyed. In a clump of trees on the marsh, facing the creek, were a deserted battery and wooden barracks, once furnished with four guns. These had been taken for the defence of Newbern, and were captured by our troops here. The battery, together with the barracks, was destroyed. Several other reconnoissances were made in other directions, but the enemy kept themselves at safe distances, and could not be found.

On Tuesday the expedition, having accomplished its object, returned to Beaufort.

Doc. 182.

FIGHT AT MERRIWETHER'S FERRY.

CHAPLAIN LOCKE'S NARRATIVE.

MARION CITY, TENN., August 18, 1862.

ON the morning of the fifteenth, a messenger reported to these headquarters that sixty or seventy rebel recruits for Jackson's cavalry, from Graves and Hickman counties, Kentucky, were passing within eight miles of this place southward, under one Capt. Binfield, who had taken the oath some time since at Hickman. Colonel Harris, commander of the post, immediately ordered out company C, Captain Fullerton, Second Illinois cavalry, in pursuit. The Colonel accompanied the expedition in person.

The company left at seven A.M., under command of Lieut. C. Terry, and overtook the enemy about twelve M., at Merriwether's Ferry, on the Obion River, thirty miles from Union City, where they were about to cross, to join some one hundred and fifty others who were camped on the opposite side of the river.

The engagement lasted about half an hour, our men behaving in a most gallant manner. As our men came up, the enemy dismounted and hid behind trees and logs, while those on the opposite side of the river opened a cross-fire, which resulted in the death of three of our men—Lieuts. Calvin Terry and John Goodhart, and private Jacob F. Stone. Lieut. Terry was shot through the body, and only lived about an hour. Lieut.

Goodhart was shot through the head and through the heart, and died instantly. Private Stone was shot in the head, and killed instantly. The rebels were most severely punished; twenty were left dead on the field, and nine were taken prisoners. Five were taken prisoners and one killed the next day, who were making their way back to Kentucky. Sixty horses and mules, and some forty guns, fell into our hands. Capt. Fullerton is in full pursuit of the enemy.

Killed—Calvin Terry, First Lieutenant, shot through the body; John Goodhart, Second Lieutenant, shot through the heart and head; Jacob F. Stone, private, shot through the head.

Wounded—John C. Philbrick, First Sergeant, shot in right arm, arm since amputated; R. S. Easkin, Second Sergeant, in left arm, slightly; A. Galespie, flesh-wound in thigh; Wm. Beaman, severely in knee; Peter Sharp, hip and thigh, seriously; Wm. Warner, slightly in knee.

J. R. LOCKE,
Chaplain Second Illinois Cavalry.

Doc. 183.

CAPTURE OF THE STEAMER FAIR PLAY.

CHICAGO "EVENING JOURNAL" ACCOUNT.

UNITED STATES STEAM RAM FLEET, }
ABOVE VICKSBURG, MISS., August 21, 1862. }

THE rams Switzerland, Monarch, Sanipson, and Lioness, of Col. Alfred W. Ellet's Mississippi ram fleet, in connection with the gunboats Benton, Mound City, and Gen. Bragg, under command of Capt. Phelps, of the Benton, (who is in command of the gunboat flotilla during Commodore Davis's illness,) together with the transports A. McDowell and Rocket, with the Fifty-eighth and Seventy-sixth regiments Ohio volunteers, and a battalion of cavalry, under command of Col. Wood, of the Seventy-sixth Ohio, left Helena, Arkansas, on Saturday morning, August sixteenth, for a cruise down the Mississippi. Nothing of interest took place until Sunday afternoon, when we picked up seven "contrabands" in a skiff, who reported that a rebel steamer had come up the river a short distance above them the day before. There being a plantation below, we landed to see if we could get any information from the planter. He denied having seen any boat, but the negroes confirmed the report of the boys we had picked up. He was the meanest secesh I have yet seen. He said he had no corn nor any kind of vegetables, but we found any amount, and sent the negroes down to the boats loaded with corn and beans. We also captured two pigs to roast, besides chickens. He begged very hard for some coffee, a luxury he had not indulged in for a long time. We gave him a little, but not enough to treat him much.

We proceeded down the river, and early Monday morning captured the rebel steamer and transport Fair Play, loaded with arms, ammunition, and stores for Gen. Hindman's division of the rebel army. She had five thousand five hundred stand of arms, part Enfield rifles, a large amount of ammunition, etc. There was also a regiment

of cavalry and infantry camped near the bank of the river, where there was a section of the Vicksburgh and Shreveport Railroad. On our approach the rebels fled in great haste. Our troops were landed as soon as possible, and sent in pursuit. They followed the rebels as far as Richmond, and captured fifty prisoners and several baggage-wagons, besides numerous muskets, etc. We burned the dépôt and many cars, and destroyed the railroad bridge. Our men were much fatigued, as they had started without breakfast, and it was near noon before they returned, and the weather was very warm.

There were six or eight ladies on the Fair Play, "dreaming the happy hours away," little dreaming, however, that the terrible Federals were so near them; but when they awoke, and found how near we were to them, they immediately left, up the bank, and took refuge in a corn-field. They left *en deshabille*, with portions of their clothing in their arms. The gentlemanly reporter of the *New-York Times* called my attention to a young lady going up the bank, her fair form encircled in a long white dress; but I immediately left for the other end of the steamer, being a very bashful young man. He being a married man, it did not make so much difference. A trusty guard was sent out by the gallant Captain of the Benton, and, after hunting for some time, found six ladies, and assured them they were welcome to come aboard for their clothing, and they need have no fear. They came, and I saw several of them in a wagon, with their servants and baggage, going on a visit to some friends.

A great many trophies were picked up in the town. One of the gunboat men found a silver goblet with Dan Sickles's name on it. It was captured by one of the rebels, and was brought out here, where a man paid fifty dollars for it, as a trophy taken from the Yankees. Capt. Phelps is going to send it to Gen. Sickles.

On Monday night we dropped down the river and anchored near the mouth of the Vicksburgh cut-off, which was to cut off Vicksburgh, but did not. The river is now some ten feet below the bottom of the ditch, or canal, as it is called. We are about five miles above the city by water, and three by land. The rebels, when they found we were there, came up with a flag of truce on a steamer, and wanted to know if we had any prisoners to exchange, when, in reality, all they wanted was to see what our strength was—an old trick of theirs.

Tuesday noon the gunboats Benton and Mound City, with three of Colonel Ellet's rams, and a detachment of the Fifty-eighth Illinois and Seventy-sixth Ohio volunteers, under command of Major Dester, of the Fifty-eighth, left the rest of the fleet for a trip up the Yazoo River, as far as possible, in hopes of capturing or destroying some transports which the rebels had up there, and of which we heard they were making gunboats. We proceeded up as far as Hayne's Bluff, Mississippi, where we discovered the rebels at work erecting batteries on the bluff, so as to command the river. The Benton opened on them, and was followed

by the other boats, which made the rebels do some tall "skedaddling" through the fields and woods.

Our boat was the first to land, and I was one of the first off the boat. We captured two forty-two-pounders, one rifled; two thirty-two-pounders, one twenty-pound boat-howitzer, a brass twelve-pound Mexican gun—one that was captured by the United States in the Mexican war; a large amount of ammunition of all kinds, and about twenty muskets and necessary equipments. I went into some buildings which they had been using, and captured a revolver, (from its appearance I think it must be the first one ever made,) some confederate money, and several other *valuable* articles. We were compelled to blow up the four large guns and destroy most of the ammunition, for want of transportation. While we were loading the guns to burst them, some negroes came up with a pair of huge wheels, (such as are used in hauling heavy timber,) with five yoke of cattle attached, to haul the guns from the river, where they had been landed from the Fair Play the week before, to the fortifications on the bluff. They took us at first for secesh, as they said they expected a great many there to help place the guns in position. They were much surprised, and wanted to go with us. We took them on board, let the cattle loose, and destroyed the wagon.

We laid there all night, and on Tuesday morning again moved up the Yazoo River. We got as far as the mouth of the Big Sunflower, and the gunboats could get no further.

Doc. 184.

EVACUATION OF HARRISON'S LANDING.

HARRISON'S LANDING, Saturday, Aug. 16, 1862.

HARRISON'S Landing is evacuated. Without a struggle, without a blow, without even the loss of a single man, the immense army of the Potomac, officers and men, bag and baggage, stores, tents, horses, ammunition, and contrabands, are now far away from Harrison's Landing, leaving it a deserted and desolate plain.

For several days this important movement has been going on. Ten days ago, when on the way from Fortress Monroe to Harrison's Landing, in the mail-boat John A. Warner, I was convinced that the evacuation had already commenced, from the fact that steamer after steamer, and vessel after vessel, passed us steaming or sailing in the direction of Fortress Monroe, laden heavily with horses and stores. All agree that the whole affair had been admirably well planned and executed. For a wonder, every body did not know every thing that was to take place before an order was given, and for a still greater wonder after an order was given no one knew the result; for if it related to the movement of a brigade or division, men and officers, colonels, and even generals, speculated as to the meaning of the move, such as "What does it mean?" "Where are we going?" "Is the whole army going to move?"

etc.; and even at this moment your reporter is asking the two former questions at Fortress Monroe, without being able to obtain more than a supposition for an answer.

I have said that this movement had been in contemplation some time, but the first intimation of it took place on Monday last, when McCall's division received orders to strike their tents, provide six days' rations, and be ready to move at a moment's notice.

At nine o'clock at night the whole division arrived at the wharf, and embarked quietly on steamers; left the Landing some time during the night for Acquia Creek, as was supposed, via Fortress Monroe. An order was next issued that no more vessels loaded with supplies should proceed further than Fortress Monroe; and on Wednesday ten days' rations were served to the army, which was required to be in readiness to move at an hour's notice. All the knapsacks of those who were ordered to march by land were placed on board barges and schooners, for the humane purpose of relieving the men of their weight and incumbrance during the hot and weary march. On the same day General McClellan and Colonel Ingalls left Harrison's Landing for the nearest telegraph station, and communicated with the War Department as to future movements, returning the following day.

On Thursday the army commenced evacuating in earnest. All the siege-guns were removed from the front, and safely embarked on Thursday and yesterday on board barges and schooners. Porter's corps led the van of the overland portion of the army on Thursday night. On Friday morning every tent was struck, and then, for the first time, was it generally known that the *whole* army was about evacuating Harrison's Landing. On Thursday night fifty sail of vessels left the different wharves, loaded with stores, and yesterday the remainder of the stores were placed on boats and steamers by the contrabands. All the cavalry that remained before the final departure of the land forces acted as pickets, and a strong rear-guard of infantry and artillery was placed to protect the baggage-trains. The sick and wounded who remained at the different hospitals were placed on board the regular steamboats belonging to the Sanitary Commission at the Long Wharf, and were among the first to move out into the stream. Contrabands were shipped on schooners, barges, and pontoon-boats, and it was an amusing sight to see the long line of boats with their ebon freight pass the different steamers and wharves, to take their places among the others anchored in the stream, or hear the questions, answers, and jokes which passed between the two parties, amid the "ha! ha's!" of the white men and the "ya! ya's!" of the black.

Gen. McClellan and most of his staff went by land, and yesterday afternoon Col. Ingalls and Captain Rankin started across the peninsula on horseback. Captain Sawtelle remained to direct the operations at the Landing, and great praise is due him for his energetic and indefatigable exertions and excellent management throughout.

All being now safely embarked on board the different vessels, Col. Butler, commandant of the depot-guard, called in his sentinels, who were on duty at the different wharves, and embarked his regiment on board the North-America. His regiment, the Ninety-third New-York, have performed the arduous duties of guarding the dépôts at White House and Harrison's Landing with credit to themselves and satisfaction to the whole army. And now they, too, are all embarked, and the last steamer has steamed to the centre of the stream, the mighty fleet quietly resting at anchor on the bosom of the placid James, waiting for the changing of the tide, which is the signal of departure.

The last steamer had paddled out in the stream. This occurred about nine o'clock. The moon was about half full, shedding sufficient light to clearly distinguish surrounding objects. Up and down the river, far as the eye could reach, the fleet lay quietly at anchor, the many-colored signal-lights, bright and flickering, looked like fairy stars of various hues, flashing along the whole line. A light breeze was blowing up the river, rippling the water noiselessly, each ripple moving as with fiery life, from the reflection of the fires on the banks. A sound of many voices singing a hymn, in the direction of the negro barges, came floating musically over the water, to the tune of "We're bound for the happy land of Canaan." All else was still as death, and as I sat upon the deck of the steamer looking at the enchanting scene, I thought of "peace and good-will to men," rather than of war and war expeditions.

We did not leave until near seven o'clock A.M., when all being in readiness at the change of the tide, the whole fleet moved slowly down the river. Nothing occurred of any particular consequence during the voyage. —*N. Y. Tribune.*

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THE BATTLE OF LONE JACK, MO.

GENERAL BLUNT'S REPORT.

Col. E. C. Catherwood, Commanding, Sedalia:

Your despatch of this, the eighteenth, is just arrived. I came upon the united forces of Coffee, Hunter, Tracy, Jackman and Cockerhills, numbering four thousand, at Lone Jack, at seven o'clock P.M. on the fifteenth instant. On the morning of the sixteenth the rebel forces attacked Major Foster with six hundred State militia at Lone Jack, defeating him, and captured two pieces of artillery. The loss on each side was about fifty killed and seventy-five to one hundred wounded. Among the latter was Major Foster. Foster's command made a gallant fight, and were only defeated by overwhelming force.

On my arrival at Lone Jack I found General Warren with a command of eight hundred, consisting of the First Missouri and First Iowa cavalry and two pieces of artillery, threatened with an immediate attack by the whole rebel force, the rebel pickets being then in a part of his

camp; but on hearing of my approach they immediately commenced a retreat under the cover of night, availing themselves of the shelter of heavy timber for a distance of six miles, crossed our trail in the rear, and made a precipitated flight south. They have never halted since they commenced their retreat except long enough to feed their horses, and crossed the Osage at this point yesterday at eleven o'clock A.M. My advance, under Col. Cloud, skirmished with their rear-guard during the day yesterday, killing and wounding several and taking a number of prisoners. Coffee is talking of forming a junction with Rains at Greenfield, and make a stand, which I hope they may do, as my command is much exhausted by forced marches, and stock badly used up. Since I left Fort Scott, my command has marched over two hundred miles and an average of forty miles per day without tents, and the last two days without subsistence, except as we could forage off the country, yet the men have borne their fatigue and privations cheerfully in anticipation of meeting the enemy.

I arrived here at two o'clock this morning, and shall march in an hour for Greenfield.

JAMES G. BLUNT,
Brigadier-General Commanding.

OFFICIAL ACCOUNT OF THE BATTLE.

HEADQUARTERS, SEDALIA, Mo., August 24, 1862.

Colonel Catherwood:

SIR: On the morning of the fifteenth instant, about eight hundred men (our detachment included) were sent out from Lexington, under command of Major Foster. We arrived in the vicinity of Lone Jack at ten P.M. on the evening of the same day, where we learned that the enemy, two thousand five hundred strong, were encamped one and one half miles north of the village. At eleven P.M., three fourths of a mile south of the village, we encountered a heavy picket of the enemy, and a skirmish commenced. One discharge of the artillery and a volley from our rifles scattered them in every direction, and the column proceeded. The artillery was again brought to bear upon them, shelling their camp with such effect that they retreated, and the skirmish ended.

At daylight on the morning of the sixteenth instant, our pickets reported them to be advancing upon us in three columns of about one thousand men each. Our line of battle was scarcely formed when they came upon us, yelling like savages, and sending their balls into our ranks thick as hail. Companies A and E were on the left, and company B was in the centre of the line. Our whole line opened upon them with severe effect, but our right was driven back by overwhelming numbers, and our artillery was captured by the enemy.

Things were different on the left. Company A and my company, and another company of militia, repulsed a large force of cavalry, which charged furiously upon our left, aiming to rout us at the first dash. In this sharp contest every man stood to his post like a hero. The action

then ceased upon the left for more than an hour, the enemy, in full force, continuing the attack upon our right with increased fury. The cannoniers all being wounded or missing, the cavalrymen used the piece admirably, sending grape and canister in the enemy's ranks with great rapidity and effect. The action continued an hour after we rescued the cannon, when the rebels were repulsed and driven entirely from the village. The victory was ours, but the enemy was soon heavily reënforced, and we were compelled to retreat.

When our artillery was taken, dismay seemed for a moment to spread through our right and centre, but it was only momentary. Their silence gave warning, like the momentary hushing of the storm before it comes with its most furious sweep and havoc. With the cry of "Onward, men," the right and centre, aided by company A and my company, rushed upon the enemy regardless of danger, repulsing the continued assault of over two thousand rebels for four hours. In the mean time the rebels, in considerable force, charged upon our rear, but were repulsed by about one hundred of our men, with a fire so destructive that they abandoned that point of attack, although a large corn-field covered their advance. At the close of the four hours' assault, our men succeeded in rescuing one piece of the artillery from the enemy.

Eight hundred of us fought three thousand rebels, and the victory was ours, the reënforcements of the enemy only compelling us to retreat. Our whole loss was sixty killed and one hundred wounded and missing; that of the enemy was about one hundred and ten killed and wounded. The loss of my detachment was nine killed, forty-five wounded, and thirteen missing.

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SURRENDER OF CLARKSVILLE, TENN.

COLONEL RODNEY MASON'S DEFENCE.

CAMP CHASE, Tuesday, August 25, 1862.

To the Editor of the Ohio State Journal:

I HAVE found the papers filled with accusations against me, touching the surrender of Clarksville, and telegrams grossly misrepresenting the facts in the case. I have only to state my relations to that event, and leave to a candid and not ungenerous people the verdict upon me.

On the twelfth of June, Gen. Halleck published an order changing the boundaries of the districts of Gen. Buell, and providing, among other things, that Gen. Buell should relieve the forces of Gen. Grant, then in garrison at Clarksville. This order was never carried out. After Gen. McClellan's retreat on James River, the rebel sympathizers became very active and open in recruiting, and the evidences of a general rising multiplied. About the same time the river fell so that a class of boats that could reach Clarksville could not proceed to Nashville, and begun to deposit their cargoes for reshipment. These stores gradually

accumulated, and created a temptation for an attack that had not before existed. I warned the officers at Gen. Buell's headquarters of the necessity of increasing my force. I begged them for cavalry to scour the country, but especially for artillery. Gov. Johnson tried to obtain for me even a section of a battery, but failed. I telegraphed to Colonel Lowe, at Fort Henry, and to Lieut.-Col. Olney, at Paducah, for assistance; the latter started a battery on a boat, but it could not get up the river, and returned. I telegraphed to Gen. Grant, as did also Col. Lowe; the General telegraphed me to give notice to Nashville of a day when I would leave the post, and to move on that day. I gave this notice, and visited Nashville a few days after, to represent matters at headquarters. Major Seidell, Acting Assistant Adjutant-General, urged me to remain, stating that Gen. Buell had requested General Grant to countermand his order. I finally agreed to await the result, but told him that while I thought I could hold any camp against infantry, that I was in no condition to sustain an artillery attack; that I was fully advised of the strength of the enemy, and that I was advised by Lieut.-Col. Bristow, of the Kentucky cavalry, that they intended to attack Clarksville. That, while I was willing to do the best I could, I would not hold myself responsible for the post. He still urged me to remain. On the day I had fixed for my departure, I received an order from Gen. Grant to remain. The day I was in Nashville, Gov. Johnson also telegraphed Gen. Halleck, recommending that I should be allowed to bring the remainder of my regiment from Fort Donelson to Clarksville.

So matters remained, becoming more and more threatening, of which they were fully advised at Nashville. On Monday morning I received notice of the approach of the enemy in force. I was near my headquarters in the city, and immediately started for camp, which I reached just as the enemy galloped down the street. I found Lieut.-Col. Andrews, who was in command, forming the men in position. The enemy halted out of range, and sent in a flag of truce, demanding a surrender. I called my officers together, and submitted the proposition to them. The matter was some time in consideration. Pending the negotiation, I asked and obtained leave to send Lieut.-Col. Andrews along the line to verify their statements of their force. He counted them to the number of about eight hundred, well armed, one company with volcanic rifles, ("sixteen-shooters,") one with carbines, some with muskets, and the remainder with double-barreled shot-guns. Besides this number, they were joined by citizens, variously armed, making their entire force about one thousand or one thousand one hundred; and this increasing every hour, by a constant stream of people coming in from the country. They had, besides, a battery of four guns, six and twelve-pounders. To oppose this force, the officers reported to me one hundred and ten men, in all one hundred and fifty-two men, with no artillery, except a little gun picked up at the rolling-mill, and of no account whatever. We had

relied on holding the college, about which we were encamped, against infantry; but its walls were only thick enough to explode a shell as it passed through them. We had thrown up some rifle-pits to guard the open approach, but had nothing that could be called "fortifications." Our total nominal force was about two hundred and ninety enlisted men; but we had four detachments of six to eight each up the river, guarding boats; another down the railroad, and another guarding the wharf, telegraph-office, commissary and quartermaster's warehouses, and the stables; so that the total force in camp, as reported to me, was only one hundred and fifty-two men.

The officers first voted part for surrender and part against it. I told them that we would then fight for it, and started for the flag of truce. While we were talking, Lieut.-Colonel Andrews came to me and said the officers were now unanimous in their recommendation for surrender, and I asked an interview with Col. Woodward, which resulted in our capitulation.

The question for my consideration was a simple one. On the one hand I had the strongest possible motives for desiring to make a desperate resistance; on the other hand, my conviction that we could not hold the building against an artillery attack, and that we could not stand a siege I knew, for we had not sufficient supplies of either water or food. My men out of camp were all prisoners, and I could see nothing for it but surrender, either before the fighting or after. I had needlessly, and against my own judgment, sacrificed the lives of my men. My duty, I thought then, and I think so now, was plain; and terrible as have been the results to myself, I am sure that my conscience could again, under like circumstances, demand a similar action. I knew, as the *Louisville Democrat* suggests, that I had an opportunity to retrieve my good name, but I have never permitted a selfish consideration to influence my conduct on a matter of public duty; and as God is my helper, I trust I never may. Had I for such motives sacrificed the lives of my brave men uselessly, I should have received, as I would have deserved, the execrations of the very men who now, for other reasons, traduce me, and I should not have been sustained by the voice of my own conscience.

The telegraph says I am to be dismissed from the service. Should this even be so, I am ready to meet even that. I can at least then, if discharged from my parole, reënter the service, as on the day after the President's proclamation I first entered it, as a private soldier, and I shall then ask all those now censuring me to go with me, and let us see which can look death most calmly in the face. If then, responsible for my own life only, I falter, let them indeed call me a coward.

R. MASON.

STATEMENT OF COMPANY OFFICERS.

The undersigned, commissioned officers of the line, who were at Clarksville, Tenn., on duty at the time of the surrender, have read with deep

regret a telegraphic despatch, purporting to come from Russellville, and comments thereon, giving a basely false report of the action. To the ends of obtaining simple justice, we submit a faithful statement of the facts.

About ten days after the battle of Shiloh, our regiment was sent from thence to garrison and hold Fort Donelson and Clarksville. Four companies were stationed at the former place, under Lieut.-Col. Andrews, the other six at Clarksville, under Colonel Mason. We had lost one hundred and thirty-seven men in the battle at Shiloh, out of five hundred and ten—balance of regiment being sick in hospital at the time. We were divided to garrison the above places.

After sending back to Ohio the sick, we did not, all told, number three hundred men fit for duty; still both places have been held for more than three months. Our number for duty has never, at Clarksville, numbered two hundred. Col. Mason constantly called on superior officers for reënforcements and for artillery, but because of supposed greater necessity at other places, neither were sent.

Rumors of designed attacks upon us were received for several days, and, by Colonel Mason's order, several temporary rifle-pits were constructed. A few days before the attack, Lieut.-Colonel Andrews came up from Donelson, (forty-five miles distant,) and Major Hart was sent to take his place at the Fort. On the morning of the attack, Col. Mason was near the river, attending to the duties of the post, and upon hearing of the enemy's approach, made his way to the camp.

Upon the approach of the enemy Lieut.-Colonel Andrews immediately placed all men in camp in line of battle. Detachments had been sent to guard steamers with Government stores on the way to Nashville, others on telegraph-line, and still others to guard Government stores on the landings, so that at the time not more than one hundred and twenty-five men were in line. As Colonel Andrews was preparing to open fire upon the enemy, Col. Mason had, by a circuitous route and rapid movement, reached the camp. At that moment a flag of truce approached from the enemy. Of course all movements were halted, and the messenger was sent to Colonel Mason. He immediately summoned us to his quarters in council.

The messenger stated he was sent to demand a surrender, with the condition that private property should be respected, and the force allowed to retain its colors. The true condition of affairs was, for a moment, canvassed. It was certain that a force of from eight hundred to a thousand was drawn up before us, supported by two batteries of artillery—the messenger said a greater number. Col. Woodward commanding, conjointly with Colonel A. R. Johnson, the enemy, was called, and Lieut.-Col. Andrews asked to be permitted to pass along the enemy's lines to ascertain the true number; after some parleying the request was granted.

He returned and reported that, as near as he could ascertain, about four hundred cavalrymen

were drawn in line some four hundred yards distant; one company armed with new sixteen-shooter rifles, one company with carbines and sabres, balance with double-barrel shot-guns; at the left and rear were drawn up about one hundred infantry; at other points of street-crossings were stationed probably two hundred men. Besides these, about one hundred and fifty cavalry had dashed through the city to the landing. This was Col. Andrews's report. But several others had reconnoitred, and discovered two batteries of artillery planted within five hundred yards of us—the people, six or seven thousand in number and containing at least one thousand fighting men, were rising and turning out armed—there were but five or six Union families in the city.

We had not the sign of artillery but a little bell-muzzled piece Col. Andrews had patched up at Donelson and brought along—a grapeshot could not be put in its chamber; we have no ammunition for that! Under these circumstances we thought it madness to hold out, and we unanimously advised Colonel Mason to surrender.

N. J. HARTER, First Lieutenant, company I, Seventy-first.

ISAAC MASON, Second Lieutenant, company C.

IRA L. MORRIS, First Lieutenant, company C.

SMITH H. CLARK, Captain, company D.

J. R. WOODWARD, Captain, company C.

T. W. BOWEN, Captain, company K.

C. H. KRAUM, Captain, company F.

SOL. J. HOUCK, Captain, company I.

THOS. T. MOORE, Adjutant.

WM. H. CALLENDER, Captain, company E.

H. M. DRURY, Lieutenant, company D.

L. W. BEANAR, Lieutenant, company F

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THE FIGHT AT GALLATIN, TENN.

BRIGADIER-GENERAL JOHNSON'S REPORT.

HARTSVILLE, TENN., August 22, 1862.

*Colonel J. B. Fry, A.A.G., Chief of Staff,
Huntsville, Ala.:*

I HAVE the honor to report that on the eleventh instant, I left McMinnville, Tenn., in command of three regiments of infantry, one battery of artillery, and six hundred and forty cavalry, taken from the Second Indiana, Lieut.-Col. Stewart; Fourth Kentucky, Captain Chillson; Fifth Kentucky, Major Winfrey, and Seventh Pennsylvania, Colonel Wynkoop. With this force I marched to Smithfield, where I was joined by two additional regiments of infantry. With this command I proceeded to Liberty. Here I received an order recalling my infantry and artillery, and I sent them back to McMinnville.

Hearing that the enemy, under Col. Morgan, was encamped in an old field in the angle formed by the Cumberland and Craney Fork, with my cavalry I marched to the point designated, and found that I had been incorrectly informed, but

was here told that the force had left for Kentucky. I determined to return to Liberty, thence to Cooksville, and await their return.

On my arrival at Cooksville, I received reliable information to the effect that the enemy was encamped in or near Hartsville, and I took up the march for that place, but, on reaching it, found that he had left the evening before, going in the direction of Gallatin. I took possession of his old camp, captured several prisoners, a number of wagons, mules, horses, etc., which had been taken from Colonel Boone's command.

At this place I heard of the approach of Forrest in my rear, and decided upon uniting my force to the one in Gallatin, for the purpose of resisting an attack from the combined forces of Forrest and Morgan, but, on my approach to Gallatin, I found that it was in possession of Morgan's forces, which I was satisfied did not exceed eight hundred men.

I immediately ordered an attack. Lieut.-Col. Stewart and Major Winfrey, gallantly leading the charge of their respective regiments, threw their whole strength against the enemy with terrible effect. Col. Wynkoop and Captain Chillson also brought their commands handsomely into action, and for some time the conflict seemed to progress finely for us.

Soon some horses were wounded, riders killed, and confusion began to appear. Regimental and company organizations were lost, and, without any apparent cause, at least half of my command precipitately fled, throwing away their arms, etc. Many of the men, after getting a thousand yards from the enemy, wildly discharged their revolvers in the air. I sent back a staff-officer to rally them, but they could not be induced to reappear on the field.

Seeing my advance wavering, I ordered a retreat and tried to rally them behind a hedge and fence, but as soon as the firing became general the whole line gave way. I tried to get them to stand at several different points, with the same result. Finally, seeing that I could get them to fight no longer, I ordered a retreat, and marched to the rear about three miles, and undertook to re-form them. While re-forming, seeing that I was not pursued, I sent in a flag of truce and asked that I might be allowed to bury the dead, but was informed that the dead were being buried, and I was requested to surrender, men and officers being promised their paroles. This request I declined.

Being well satisfied that my men would stand no longer, I took up the line of march for Cairo, on the Cumberland, hoping to be able to take a strong position on the river and hold it; but, my rear being hotly pressed, I formed line of battle with the Second Indiana and Fifth Kentucky, and made my arrangements to fight on foot. Soon the firing became brisk, and my line of battle broke and the men fled in every direction, leaving only about seventy-five on the ground. Seeing Lieut.-Col. Stewart and Major Winfrey, I asked them if they thought it possible for them to rally their men, and they replied that they could not,

and that a surrender of the few left was all that could be done. Lieut.-Colonel Stewart made his escape. With the few left I remained and held the enemy in check long enough to enable the greater portion of my command to ford the river, but finally, being completely surrounded by overwhelming numbers, I was compelled to surrender.

I regret to report that the conduct of the officers and men, as a general thing, was shameful in the lowest degree, and the greater portion of those who escaped will remember that they did so by shamefully abandoning their General on the battle-field, while, if they had remained like true and brave men, the result of this conflict would have been quite different.

I turn from the mortifying recollection of their action to mention the names of those whose conduct was meritorious in the highest degree. My Assistant Adjutant-General, Captain W. C. Turner, exhibited the same cool courage which characterized his conduct on the field of Shiloh. Lieut. Hill, Second Indiana cavalry, and acting aid-de-camp, was of great service to me, and proved himself a man of courage. Adj. Wynkoop, when his regiment became disorganized, joined me, and his gallantry and courage were conspicuous. He was killed at my side, assisting me to rally the troops.

Lieut.-Col. Stewart, commanding the Second Indiana, was foremost in the charge, and exhibited great coolness and courage. Captain Leabo, Second Indiana, had command of four companies of his regiment and handled them well, but was taken prisoner early in the action. Capt. Starr, with his company, (C,) did good execution.

Major Winfrey, Captain Duncan and his company, Lieuts. Campbell and Cheek, Capt. Carter and his company, all of the Fifth Kentucky, behaved well and managed their troops with skill, and proved themselves gallant men.

My loss was thirty killed, fifty wounded, and seventy-five taken prisoners.

About two hundred horses were killed or disabled in this action.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

R. W. JOHNSON,
Brigadier-General.

MAJOR WINFREY'S REPORT.

LOUISVILLE, KY., September 8, 1862.

MESSRS. EDITORS: Not having an opportunity of reporting to General Johnson, in writing, the part the regiment I had the honor to command took in the battle at Gallatin, Tenn., between the forces of Col. Morgan and Gen. Johnson, before his official report, I desire, through your columns, to make a plain statement of the fight and the conduct of each regiment, so far as necessary to explain that of my regiment. On the morning of the twenty-first of August, we ascertained that Colonel Morgan, with his brigade, was stationed in or near Gallatin, numbering between one thousand one hundred and one thousand five hundred men, and having, as I understood, been ordered by General Nelson to attack wherever we found him, regardless of numbers, and believing the ad-

vantage we would have in making the charge would equal the number that Morgan's forces exceeded ours, we charged upon the enemy with all the force we had, not leaving any behind as a reserve. The Second Indiana and Seventh Pennsylvania attacked the forces upon the right and centre, and the regiment I commanded upon the left, by marching within less than forty yards of the enemy, the length of my regiment in columns of fours, wheeling them in line of battle and firing upon the enemy before they did upon us; but the fire was immediately returned, and in this position the fight lasted some time—say one hour—during which time the men and officers of my regiment maintained their position and fought with determined bravery and such terrible effect as compelled them to waver and fall back over one hundred and fifty yards. I then thought the day was ours, and such a shout as went up from the Fifth Kentucky was sufficient to have scared Morgan's men half to death; and at this moment, and while consulting some of my officers as to the best mode of charging them with the sabre and pressing the advantage we had gained, my Adjutant galloped up to my side and informed me that our right wing and centre were giving way. I immediately turned my attention in that direction for the first time since the fight commenced, and saw that they were falling back, at least a great portion of them, in great confusion. I immediately ordered my Adjutant to ascertain whether they were falling back by order of the General or not, and was soon informed that it was positively against his orders, and being unable to charge upon the division which had engaged my regiment and fallen back, on account of two strong fences intervening, one on each side of the pike, dividing us, I determined to take my forces to the support of the centre, but before reaching that point the confusion had become so general as to prevent my plan from having the expected effect, and in the confusion the fight, at least firing, lasted say three quarters of an hour, and until we were all ordered by the General to fall back, with, doubtless, the intention of forming in a new position and giving the influence of the panic time to cease. We had gone, however, but a short distance when we were ordered, by General Johnson, to form on the right of the road, behind a fence at this point. I succeeded, without difficulty, in forming the greater portion of my regiment, and, as I then thought, all of them in line of battle behind the fence. After remaining in this position some fifteen minutes, the General told me to bring my regiment on, and we would fall back upon those d—d cowards that had run off and left us. I did as directed, and to my great surprise, found between twenty-five and forty of my men who had concluded that discretion was the better part of valor. All of our forces were then marched to the cross-roads, some three miles from our original position. There we remained—say between one and two hours—during which time I had each company formed in line, and roll called, to ascertain the missing, and amount of ammunition, which I or-

dered to be equally divided between the men of each company. I also talked a short time to each company, telling them that they had, in the general, fought well, and that I was well pleased with their conduct; told them we would soon be attacked and compelled to fight again, and urged them to stand and fight like men and soldiers. They promised to do so. In a few minutes the entire command started in the direction of the river, taking a dirt road that left the pike at right angles and led to Cairo, my regiment being in the rear. We had marched but a short distance until we discovered the enemy in two divisions, one moving upon us in the rear, and the other upon our right flank. I immediately sent my Adjutant to the General and informed him of the fact. He ordered me to place a good officer in the rear of my regiment, and fight as they approached. This order I obeyed by placing Captain Duncan in the rear, instructing him as directed by the General. But a few minutes elapsed until they commenced firing upon my rear and right flank at the same time. At this juncture, no one could describe my feelings, believing, as I did, that my regiment, and particularly Capt. Duncan and his company, would be cut to pieces without any probable means of escape. I again sent a courier to the General, informing him of my condition, and telling him to immediately halt the column and fight them, or my regiment would be cut to pieces. A portion of the forces of the Second Indiana and Fifth Kentucky were thrown in line of battle on the left of the road to await the approach of the enemy, the residue being panic-stricken and flying through the woods like the d—l was after them, heeding not our appeals to remain with us, share our fate, and die like soldiers, if necessary; but onward they went, and in a few moments we were again in the midst of battle, the woods swarming with the pursuing enemy upon almost every side. Their fire was returned by the gallant band of Indianians and Kentuckians who remained to give them battle the second time, and hold the enemy in check, to enable those men to make their escape who had abandoned them in this their most trying hour. This second fight lasted about twenty minutes, and until General Johnson, his Adjutant, myself, and this gallant band were completely surrounded and compelled to surrender.

Our forces engaged in the fight numbered less than six hundred—theirs, over nine hundred.

I do not mean to be understood in saying the centre and right wing fell back, that they acted cowardly—far from it; but suppose they did so because they were greatly outnumbered, and compelled to do so. Without particularizing, I must, in justice and truth, say that the officers and men under my command, until the panic, caused as already explained, occurred, fought like true, brave, and gallant soldiers, and for their conduct deserve the highest praise.

Our casualties were as follows: Twelfth, one killed; Eighth, one wounded, and thirty-five prisoners; Fifth, one killed, and Gen. Johnson wounded.

All who witnessed that battle will accord to Gen. Johnson the highest praise for his courage, skill, and gallantry throughout the engagement.

Thus it will be seen, upon a plain statement of the facts of the battle, that the regiment I commanded did their duty, and whipped the enemy they fought, although greatly outnumbering us; that the panic that caused confusion in my regiment originated elsewhere, and that the men who remained and fought in the second engagement were nearly all of my regiment.

Colonel Morgan treated all the prisoners well, for which I am, as a gentleman, compelled to give him credit. Respectfully,

T. C. WINFREY,
Major Fifth Kentucky Cavalry.

REPORT OF THE GUERRILLA MORGAN.

HEADQUARTERS MORGAN'S REGIMENT, HARTSVILLE, }
August 22, 1862. }

To Gen. Cooper, Adjutant-General, Richmond :

GENERAL: I beg to confirm my despatch of the twentieth instant, announcing the result of yesterday's expedition.

My command, consisting of my own regiment, seven hundred strong, and a squadron of Texas Rangers, numbering one hundred men, returned that day, worn out, to Gallatin.

At eleven P.M. I received information from one of my friendly scouts that the enemy's cavalry were encamped on the road-side between Castilian Springs and Hartsville, a distance of only twelve miles from my camp.

Judging from the fact that they had halted by the road-side, I concluded that they intended to march at night and attack early in the morning, and I made my preparations accordingly, despatching scouts upon whom I could depend to bring me positive information as to the enemy's movements.

At daybreak my column was on the move, and as the advanced guard reached the head of the town my pickets came galloping in, followed by my principal scout, who reported that he was closely pursued by a large body of cavalry.

Not wishing, on account of the inhabitants, to make Gallatin the scene of our contest, I advanced my column, and was greeted, on reaching the Hartsville pike, by a heavy fire from that direction.

I dismounted the two leading companies to fight, and threw them into the woods, on the left of the road. The enemy increased his fire, and I gradually had my whole command engaged.

The fight began at half-past six o'clock, and was maintained without much advantage on either side—the enemy having, perhaps, rather the best of it at first—until about half-past eight, when they began to fall back, and my men to redouble their efforts. At half-past nine I had driven them four miles, and was preparing for a final charge, when a flag of truce was brought, proposing an armistice, in order to bury their dead.

My reply was, that I could entertain no proposition except unconditional surrender.

I learned then that the troops were commanded by Brig.-Gen. Johnson. During the parley, the enemy had formed into line of battle, and were, evidently, ready to defend themselves from any fresh attack.

I divided my force into three divisions, leading one myself in the direction which I thought Gen. Johnson had taken. Major Morgan had five companies under his orders on my left. Lieut.-Col. Duke, on my right, had three companies and his advanced guard.

Some delay was occasioned by the non-arrival of my gallant Texan Rangers, who formed part of the body under my own immediate orders. They had been separated from their horses during the preceding fight, and had not been able to recover them in time to come to the front. On their arrival, we marched on in the direction of the enemy, and Colonel Duke's division coming within sight, advanced at a canter and opened fire.

Gen. Johnson's forces, being on a good pike, retreated for some time faster than my men, who were on difficult ground, could follow, but after a pursuit of some two miles they were overtaken and compelled to fight.

They were dismounted and formed behind their horses. The position they had selected was a very good one, especially as they considerably outnumbered Col. Duke's force, which was the only one opposed to them, Major Morgan and my own detachment, in the eagerness of pursuit, having taken too far to the left.

Col. Duke reports that on perceiving that the enemy had halted, he formed his three companies and the advanced guard into columns of squadrons, preserving the regular distances betwixt each, so as to be able to form into line at command and attack.

This was done with admirable precision and coolness by his men, and nothing could exceed their gallantry.

The enemy were formed under the brow of a hill, and my men were drawn up above them, so that their fire told with effect on my line, whilst that of the attacking party went over their heads.

After a very sharp engagement of about fifteen minutes they broke and ran.

Gen. Johnson, his Adjutant-General, Captain Turner, Major Winfrey, and a number of privates were captured, but the main body escaped to the hills, through the woods and high corn, making for the Cumberland River.

Thus ended an action in which my command, not exceeding seven hundred men, (one whole company being in the rear with prisoners,) succeeded in defeating a brigade of one thousand two hundred chosen cavalry sent by Gen. Buell expressly to take me or drive me out of Tennessee, killing and wounding some one hundred and eighty and taking two hundred prisoners, including the Brigadier-General Commanding, and the greater part of the regimental officers.

My loss in both actions amounted to five killed and eighteen wounded, two missing. Among the wounded was Capt. Huffman, who had his

arm shattered by a ball whilst leading gallantly on his brave Texan Rangers, a small body of men commanded by Major Gano, of whom I cannot speak too highly, as they have distinguished themselves ever since they joined my command, not only by their bravery, but their good soldier-like conduct.

To all my officers and men my best acknowledgments are due; nothing but hard fighting carried them through.

To my personal staff I am deeply indebted. Col. St. Leger Granfell, Acting Adjutant-General, ably supported me; Captain Lewellen, my Quartermaster, and Capt. Green Roberts, who acted as my Aids-de-Camp, were most active and fearless in carrying my orders, and the captains of companies cool and collected in the performance of them.

Lieut.-Col. Duke led on his regiment, if possible, with more than his usual gallantry, and contributed, by the confidence with which he has inspired his men, to insure the success of the day.

Lieut.-Col. Duke makes particular mention of the cool and determined manner in which Lieut. Rogers, commanding advanced guard, Captains Hutchinson, Castle, and Lieut. White, respectively commanding the three companies composing his division, behaved; in fact the conduct of both officers and men deserve the highest praise.

I received every assistance from the patriotism and zeal of the neighboring citizens, amongst whom Major Duffey and Captain R. A. Bennett were preëminent.

I have also to report that I have received a despatch from Gen. Forrest, stating that he has encamped within eight miles of me, with a reënforcement of eight hundred men, but no artillery. The want of this arm cripples my movements and prevents my advance with that certainty of effect which a battery would afford.

Recruits are daily and hourly arriving. The population seems at last to be thoroughly aroused, and to be determined on resistance.

I hope shortly, General, to be able to report further successes, and rest assured that no exertions on my part shall be wanting; no sacrifices on that of my officers and men will prevent our giving as good an account of the enemy as our small numbers will admit of.

I have the honor to be, with the greatest respect, General, your most obed't servant,

JOHN H. MORGAN,
Colonel Commanding Cavalry C.S.A.

P. S.—This morning I received positive information as to Gen. Nelson's intentions and movements. He is retreating from Nashville to reënforce Bowling Green, at the head of one thousand five hundred infantry, two hundred cavalry, and twelve cannon. It is evidently the intention of the Federals to attempt the defence of the line at Bowling Green and Lebanon. J. H. M.

MORGAN'S ADDRESS TO HIS MEN.

HEADQUARTERS MORGAN'S BRIGADE, HARTSVILLE, }
TENNESSEE, August 22, 1862.

SOLDIERS: Your gallant bearing during the last two days will not only be inscribed in the history

of the country and the annals of this war, but is engraven deeply in my heart.

Your zeal and devotion on the twentieth, at the attack of the trestle-work at Saundersville, and of the Springfield Junction stockade, your heroism during the two hard fights of yesterday, have placed you high on the list of those patriots who are now in arms for our Southern rights.

All communication cut off betwixt Gallatin and Nashville, a body of three hundred infantry totally cut off or taken prisoners, the liberation of those kind friends arrested by our revengeful foes, for no other reason than their compassionate care of our sick and wounded, would have been laurels sufficient for your brows. But, soldiers, the utter annihilation of General Johnson's brigade, composed of twenty-four picked companies of regulars, and sent on purpose to take us, raises your reputation as soldiers, and strikes fear into the craven hearts of your enemies. Gen. Johnson and his staff, with two hundred men, taken prisoners, sixty-four killed and one hundred wounded, attests the resistance made, and bears testimony to your valor.

But our victories have not been achieved without loss. We have to mourn some brave and dear comrades. Their names will remain in our breasts—their fame outlives them. They died in defence of a good cause; they died, like gallant soldiers, with their front to the foe.

Officers and men, your conduct makes me proud to command you. Fight always as you fought yesterday, and you are invincible.

JOHN H. MORGAN,
Colonel Commanding Cavalry.

Doc. 188.

RAID ON CATLETT'S STATION, VA.

PHILADELPHIA "INQUIRER" ACCOUNT.

MANASSAS, August 24, 1862.

FRIDAY evening, about eight o'clock, as your correspondent was in camp with the baggage and supply trains of Sigel's First army corps, south of Catlett's Station, an alarm was given that the rebel cavalry had attacked and taken the station, and were advancing upon us. For a time the consternation occasioned by so sudden and unexpected an attack was great, but by the cool and determined behavior of some of the officers and men order was soon restored. The Purnell Legion formed quickly and fought bravely, and, although crushed back by overwhelming numbers, stood their ground until resistance was destruction. The "Bucktails," under Col. Kane, of your city, covered themselves with glory.

Upon repairing to the station at daylight, we found that last night the railroad train from Rappahannock reached there about eight P.M., and was waiting for a train to come up from Alexandria. In about an hour a cry was heard from the camp, ahead of the train, to "fall in men, we are attacked." So it was. The rebel cavalry rode up to the engine and ordered the engineer

to surrender. He refused, and the "chivalry" fired several volleys at him, and at the same time fired into the rear of the train, which had attached two passenger-cars and about fifty passengers in it. The whole train was in an instant surrounded, and all who dared to come out were surrounded and taken prisoners. As the rebels dismounted, the engineer drew the valve and some one separated the train, leaving two car-loads of sick from Warrenton. Just as the train started about thirty men of company B, Purnell Legion, of Baltimore, advanced to the rear of the train and poured a volley into the rebel cavalry who had it surrounded. The rebels fell back, but in a few minutes rallied, and charged most vigorously and took all the men prisoners.

The hospital at Catlett's Station was "sacked," and all the sick taken out South. The rebels then had their own way, and pillaged and plundered to their hearts' content. Two sutler wagons were plundered of such articles as the scamps wanted, and then burnt. The rebels remained near the station nearly five hours, doing as they pleased. A fearful thunder-storm raged during the whole time of the attack. The lightning was almost blinding, and the thunder was most appallingly fearful. The rain fell in drenching torrents.

While one of the rebel regiments was at work immediately at the station, another dashed upon Gen. Pope's wagon-train, half a mile further up the road. The train was guarded by about two hundred of the Pennsylvania Bucktails, under Colonel Kane, who had reached here the previous day, since being wounded at Cross Keys. The men rushed out and fired a volley in the darkness, the rebels fell back, but advanced again, and, surrounding the whole party, had Col. Kane and some one hundred and forty-nine of his men prisoners. But, Providence favoring, Col. Kane, encouraging his men, sent them out *one by one* to the rear in the storm, and when all were out followed himself, and, while the rebels were absorbed by the storm, escaped.

The rebels then popped over to Pope's wagons, took all his fancy horses, papers, etc., and burned his two wagons. They also robbed and burned two sutlers' wagons, and three of the supply-wagons, with all the equipage of Gen. Pope and others which they did not want. Gen. McDowell's guard lay but a short distance off, and kept up a continuous fire, aided by a few "Bucktails" who had escaped previous to the surrounding. But the rebel fire and charge was too severe, and the men fell back. The rebels took some half-dozen horses from McDowell's train and all his private stores, completely rumaging his mess-chests and wagon.

Another party had crossed the railroad and gone down to Generals Ricketts's and King's supply trains and headquarter wagons. They gave a tremendous shout and charged down into the ravine, where King's wagoners were, upon the outside guarded by some Wisconsin troops, who drew up and fired into the rebel cavalry, killing two and taking two prisoners during a skirmish of nearly an hour. When the fire opened Major William

Painter, division quartermaster, Capt. Frederick Gerker, brigade quartermaster, and Capt. D. B. Jones, commissary, ran out, mounted their horses, cheered the men, urging them to stand firm, and were taken prisoners. An hour before daylight a squadron of the brave Col. Allen's First Maine cavalry charged up the railroad, and the rebels at once departed thence for Warrenton. In the commencement of this "break" one of the correspondents of the *Inquirer* was taken prisoner, but subsequently escaped.

All Saturday morning we heard one incessant roar of artillery down on the Rappahannock. We can learn no particulars. Up to last night there had been no fight, though it is believed the rebels were trying to throw a column of eighty thousand across the Rappahannock, above the railroad, to get in our rear.

Our whole loss is about three hundred prisoners, seven wagons, and a hundred horses, a few killed and wounded. All our wounded and their own were taken off with them.

Doc. 189.

ATTACK ON FORT RIDGELY, MINN.

LIEUTENANT SHEEHAN'S REPORT.

HEADQUARTERS FORT RIDGELY, MINNESOTA, }
August 26, 1862. }

To General Halleck, *Commander-in-Chief*:

I HAVE the honor to report that this post was assaulted by a large force of Sioux Indians on the twentieth instant. The small remnant of company B, Fifth regiment Minnesota volunteers, and the Renville Rangers, a company just organized for one of the regiments of this State, were the only troops I had under my command for its defence, and nobly did they do their duty. The engagement lasted until dark, when the Indians, finding that they could not effect a lodgment, which was prevented in a great measure by the superior fire of the artillery, under the immediate charge of Ordnance Sergeant J. Jones, United States army, which compelled them to evacuate the ravines by which this post is surrounded, they withdrew their forces, and the gallant little garrison rested on their arms ready for any attack.

During the night several people, the remnants of once thriving families, arrived at the post in a most miserable condition. Some were wounded and severely burned, having made their escape from their dwellings, which had been fired by the Indians.

The people in the immediate vicinity fled to this post, and were organized and armed as far as practicable, to aid in its defence.

On the twenty-second instant, the Indians returned with a much larger force, and attacked us on all sides; but the most determined attacks were on the east and west corners of the fort, which are in the immediate vicinity of ravines. The west corner was also covered by stables and log buildings, which afforded the Indians great protection, and in order to protect the garrison, I

ordered them to be destroyed. Some were fired by artillery, and the balance by the Renville Rangers, under the command of First Lieutenant J. Gorman, to whom and the men under his command great credit is due for their gallant conduct.

The balls fell thick all over and through the wooden buildings erected for officers' quarters. Still the men maintained their ground. The Indians then prepared to carry the post by storm, but the gallant conduct of the men at the guns paralyzed them and compelled them to withdraw, after one of the most determined attacks made by Indians on a military post.

The men of companies B and C, Fifth regiment of Minnesota volunteers, aided by citizens, did good execution, and deserve the highest praise for their heroic conduct.

I beg leave also to bring to your notice Dr. Muller, the Acting Assistant Surgeon of this post, who, assisted by his most excellent wife, attended to the wounded promptly, and I am happy to say that under his careful treatment most all of them are progressing favorably.

Mr. Wykoff, of the Indian Department, with many other citizens, rendered efficient service.

Our small arm ammunition nearly failing, on consultation with Ordnance Sergeant J. Jones, I ordered the balls to be removed from some of the spherical case-shot, which, with many of the balls fired by the Indians, were collected and recast. Ammunition was prepared by a party of men and ladies, organized for the purpose, who worked night and day until a good supply was obtained.

The buildings comprising the garrison proper are still up, but they are very much wrecked. All of the outbuildings, except the guard-house and magazines, are entirely destroyed.

Most of the mules and oxen belonging to the quartermaster's department were taken by the Indians, and we are left with scarcely a supply of transportation.

I adopted every possible means in my power for defence, by erecting barricades, covering the storehouses with earth to guard against fire-arrows, which were thrown up with the determination to make a complete sacrifice of every thing; but the men's quarters and the storehouse, which were stone buildings, were saved.

I also herewith inclose a list of the killed and wounded—three killed and thirteen wounded.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

T. J. SHEEHAN,

First Lieutenant Company C, Fifth Regiment Minnesota Volunteers, Commanding Post.

Doc. 190.

THE FIGHT AT BIG HILL, KY.

GENERAL NELSON'S ORDER.

HEADQUARTERS OF THE ARMY OF KENTUCKY, }
RICHMOND, August 26, 1862.

GENERAL ORDERS, No. 2.

ON Saturday, the twenty-third instant, the Seventh Kentucky cavalry, under Col. Metcalfe, together with a battalion of Houck's Third Tennessee regiment, under Lieut.-Colonel Childs, at-

tacked the enemy on Big Hill, in Rockcastle County. Col. Metcalfe led the attack with much gallantry, but had the mortification to find that not more than one hundred of his regiment followed him; the remainder, at the first cannon-shot, turned tail and fled like a pack of cowards, and are now dispersed over a half-dozen counties, some fleeing as far as Paris.

All provost-marshals are hereby ordered to arrest and commit to jail any of this regiment, officers or men, who may be found, under any pretence, to be in their neighborhoods, and report their names and rank to the Adjutant-General at these headquarters, and to hold them subject to orders.

The conduct of the Tennessee battalion, under Lieut.-Col. Childs, presents a refreshing contrast to the foregoing. They met the enemy bravely, checked his advance, rescued Col. Metcalfe, abandoned by his own regiment, and though too few to retrieve the action, at least saved the honor of our arms. Lieut.-Colonel Childs will accept the thanks of the Major-General, and convey to his officers and soldiers his high appreciation of their gallantry and good conduct.

By order of Major-General NELSON.

J. MILES KENDRICK,

A.A.G. and Chief of Staff.

Official: J. E. STACEY, A.A.G.

COLONEL METCALFE'S LETTER.

RICHMOND, Ky., August 24, 1862.

I have had stirring times since I left Lexington. Yesterday, about one o'clock, my pickets were driven in from the top of Big Hill, about fifteen miles from Richmond, to my camp near the foot of the hill. I immediately called out all the men I could call together, numbering four hundred, and started for the summit. When near our destination we dismounted, and made the attack on foot upon the enemy, who were posted about four hundred yards beyond the top.

One company, commanded by Captain Berry, had gone forward, but returned to the top, several men being killed, and Col. Berry having had two horses shot under him. We then moved forward on foot, amid a shower of bullets and shells, which so terrified my raw, undisciplined recruits, that I could not bring more than one hundred of them in sight of the enemy. The great majority, I am sorry to say, mounted their horses and fled, without even getting a look at the foe. It was impossible to rally them, and they continued their flight to some distance north of Richmond, and were only checked by meeting the brigade under Colonel Link, who compelled them to return to Richmond, where they now are.

The brave boys who did their duty were sacrificed through these cowards; for I have no hesitation in saying that, if the latter had obeyed my orders, the rebels would have been whipped. Weakened as they were, the hundred men fought the enemy for an hour and a half, and compelled them to fall back. My men were frightened by the shells, but I do not think a single person was killed by them, or a wound received, except a

slight one on my hand, from a shell which exploded within a few feet, enveloping me completely in smoke and dust.

Fifty men will cover our loss in killed, wounded, and prisoners—ten men being killed. We killed twenty-five of the rebels.

I have been holding the enemy in check for four days, though their forces are greatly superior to mine, and are posted on both sides of me, less than fourteen miles distant, and may each attack me at any hour. I had determined, however, to fight before giving up the advanced position I then held, hoping that reinforcements, forage, and provisions would arrive. During the four days my horses had been fed with corn but twice. The country south of Big Hill is entirely destitute, and subsistence for cavalry must be sent from Lexington. To supply one cavalry regiment at the Gap one hundred wagons will be required.

I had a narrow escape. Shortly after the above encounter, while with Col. Oden, some distance behind our men, a hundred rebels dashed down the road after us. Fortunately I had placed about two hundred Tennessee infantry in the bushes on the roadside, who fired on the enemy as they were seizing us. Several of them were killed and wounded, the rest driven back, and we saved. At the time the Tennesseans fired there was not a man of my regiment in sight. In company with my deliverers I hastened to the camp, where I found about two hundred men, and tried to rally them. The enemy appeared again in five or ten minutes, when my force ran pell mell at the first fire. The Tennesseans, however, showed good courage, and checked the rebel approach, killing several by their well-directed fire.

They also took some prisoners, who say that their command consisted of two regiments of cavalry, having one battery of three pieces of cannon. They were reported to number about one thousand two hundred men.

The odds were fearful—twelve to one—but I was determined to have a fight, and would not leave my position unless driven from it. I think we did exceedingly well under the circumstances.

The enemy pursued us to this place, where we arrived about ten o'clock. Shortly after they sent in a flag of truce, demanding an unconditional surrender of myself and the town. I replied that I would not surrender, and would fight it out. I sent their flag-bearer out of town, and immediately despatched runners out on the Lexington road to hasten Col. Link, who was approaching from that direction. He arrived about twelve o'clock with reinforcements, and the enemy concluded to postpone their attack, and to-day retreated.

LEONIDAS METCALFE.

Doc. 191.

FIGHTS AT FORT DONELSON, TENN.

CHAPLAIN MCKINNEY'S ACCOUNT.

FORT DONNELSON, August 26, 1862.

Eds. Com. : Yesterday at half-past one o'clock P.M., companies A, Capt. Carlin, B, Capt. McCon-

nell, G, Capt. Moody, H, Capt. Le Blond, of the Seventy-first Ohio volunteer infantry, holding the post at Fort Donelson, were attacked by a guerilla force under command of Colonel Woodward, numbering four hundred and fifty infantry and three hundred and twenty-five cavalry, so stated by him—Woodward—to Captain McConnell. The rebels played sharp on our pickets. They sent citizens, with revolvers concealed, who approached the pickets and asked permission to come within our lines, as citizens had been doing some days previous. It may be observed that our pickets were posted on the different approaches to town, at distances ranging from a half to three fourths of a mile from our camp. As soon as these citizens were near enough to our pickets they drew their revolvers and demanded their surrender. By this means they captured eight. They then marched through the space that had been covered by our now captured pickets; and the first warning we had of their approach was their appearance in force not to exceed a half-mile from our camp. The "long roll" soon sounded, and the men were in line in a few moments. A flag of truce was sent in by the rebels, and a surrender demanded. Major J. H. Hart, commanding our forces, said that they should have a reply in thirty minutes. The commissioned officers were then called into headquarters, and the question put: Shall we surrender? The unanimous and firm reply was: "No!" "We will fight." This reply was made known to Lieut. Col. Martin, the bearer of the flag of truce, who returned to the rebel lines. In less than ten minutes another flag was sent in accompanied by Col. Woodward, who again demanded the surrender of the fort, offering the most honorable (?) terms, and protesting his reluctance to hurt us. On being asked by Major Hart if we might have the privilege of verifying his statements as to the strength of his forces, he very promptly and politely answered, "Yes." Captain McConnell was accordingly deputed to pass along his lines, and ascertain the facts and report: twenty minutes being given to make the "reconnoissance." The Captain, after as thorough examination as time would permit, reported that the enemy, in his opinion, did not number over four hundred or possibly five hundred, and one small cannon, (which was captured from our boys at Clarksville,) and that we could whip them. Col. Woodward, however, informed him that he had part of his forces posted south of our camp; but that the twenty minutes were nearly up; hence no time was left to ascertain the fact. The rebel regimental flag was partially concealed from our view, and as we supposed it would be employed as a signal by them, we sent a flag of truce demanding that their colors be placed where they could be plainly seen by us. They complied and planted them in full view. We tied our flag-staff to the forward wheels of a howitzer, resolved not to strike it without a desperate struggle. At about three o'clock P.M. the rebel cavalry raised the yell and charged in fine style down the hill, lying east of our intrenchments, into the ravine.

At that moment our boys let slip a well-aimed shot of canister from our six-pounder,* which broke their column, killing eight of their men, so they reported to our patrol, who were taken prisoners. But, notwithstanding this check, they dashed across the ravine and up the hill, and a portion of them up Main street, north of our position, which brought them in range of our musketry, when a terrible fire was opened on them by our boys, unhorsing a number, killing and wounding a number of horses and men. It was during this heavy musketry that Col. Woodward's horse fell dead under him, struck by three bullets. The chivalrous Colonel did some fine crawling for about twenty feet to escape the shots directed toward him. A bullet broke the skin slightly on the side of his head. Notwithstanding their leader was down, on dashed those of the charging column yet in their saddles till they reached Spring street, when they wheeled to the left at right angles, still coming at a furious speed and receiving our fire at every opening between the houses till they reached College street, down which they essayed to make a charge directly upon our earthworks, but the second platoon of company B, Capt. McConnell's, poured into them such a galling fire that they were again repulsed and scattered in the wildest confusion. I saw more than a score of riderless horses careering over the hills and through the ravines.

Just as the attack was made a number of buildings were fired to prevent the rebels from sheltering themselves in them and behind them. In the height of the engagement thick volumes of smoke were ascending from the houses and the red tongues of flame were leaping from the windows and darting through the roofs. The sharp crack of rifled muskets, the heavy booming of our nine-inch* howitzer and six-pounder, the wild shouts of the combatants, and the roar of the consuming flames, made a scene of terrific sublimity. Seventeen houses were burned, and among them the court-house. Every commissioned officer did his whole duty truly and nobly. I ask leave to mention their names: Company A, Capt. Carlin and Lieuts. Williams and Simmons; company B, Capt. McConnell and Lieuts. Toms and Branden; company G, Capt. Moody and Lieut. Nichols; company H, Captain Le Blond, (Lieut. Gable, being very sick at the time, was not in the engagement.) What I have said of the commissioned officers is equally true of all the non-commissioned officers, and all the privates except four. Captain Moody, Lieuts. Toms, Branden, and Nichols, took guns and fought like soldiers in the ranks. Major Hart, commanding

* The six-pounder we used in the fight was left by the rebels at the surrender of Fort Donelson in March last. Its trunnions were broken off, and it was supposed to be useless. But our boys had it and the howitzer, which had also been demolished, hauled fully a mile and a half. They hollowed a log, put the six-pounder into it, fastened it there, mounted it on trucks and placed it in position; the howitzer they remounted on its own wheels, and manufactured ammunition for both out of musket cartridges, except a few canister shots, minus the powder for the small gun, which the boys picked up. And this was our artillery. The men who worked the guns managed admirably for inexperienced hands.

A. L. M.

the forces, behaved with coolness and gallantry. Capt. McConnell handled his men excellently, and behaved himself with marked bravery. Capt. Carlin and Le Blond were at their posts and bore themselves like true soldiers as they are. Sergt.-Major McConnell, acting Adjutant, seized a musket and fought nobly. The sutler, George Steele, fired nine rounds. Mr. Pelton, his clerk, was in manfully. W. G. Nichols, Quartermaster's Sergeant, and William S. Wilson, Quartermaster's Clerk, with Enfield rifles in hand, did excellent service. And so did Geo. B. Frye, regimental post-master, and Ben. Hamilton, Adjutant's Clerk, using their Enfields with steadiness and accuracy. I name these gentlemen because they are regarded in the army as non-combatants, and yet in the hour of need were not found wanting. Our entire number in ranks during the engagement was one hundred and fifty-five, against seven hundred and eighty-five, according to Col. Woodward's own statement. From the time the enemy made the attack till he was repulsed and entirely driven off, was about one hour, though the sharp firing did not continue more than thirty minutes. The rebel loss, from all that we can gather, as information is constantly coming in, will not fall short of thirty killed and wounded. We took no prisoners, as it was imprudent for any of our troops to leave the earth-works, as our force was too small. Not a man among us was hurt. This is accounted for in the security of our intrenchment. The rebel bullets at one time fell uncomfortably thick in our camp, some of them grazing the top of our breast-works, and others striking very close to some of the officers. As soon as the rebels were known to be in force in our immediate vicinity, a telegram was sent to Col. W. W. Lowe, commanding the post at Fort Henry and Hindman, and to whose command we are temporarily attached, informing him of the danger, and asking reinforcements. He promptly responded to our call by immediately marching at the head of six companies of cavalry and one field-piece. They arrived here at about half-past six o'clock P.M. The enemy had been routed and were retreating up the river. At daylight next morning (twenty-sixth) Col. Lowe, at the head of four companies—being less than one hundred and thirty men—of Fifth Iowa cavalry, started in pursuit of the enemy, overtaking them at Cumberland Iron Works, about seven miles from here. A sharp engagement followed. The rebels, about five hundred or six hundred strong, were posted in a deep ravine bordering on the road, along a cornfield-fence and behind houses. Their position was one of great natural strength. The enemy's battery became annoying, and Col. Lowe ordered Lieut. Summers, with his company (B) to charge it. The order was obeyed in gallant style. He, at the head of his company, charged through a terrible fire of the concealed foe, scattering the rebel cavalry, upsetting and breaking the cannon, so as to render it useless. The charge of the cavalry was most daring and heroic. At least a score of horses went down with it. From fifteen to twenty of our men were killed

and wounded; among them was the gallant Lieut. Summers, who was mortally wounded. The loss of the enemy is not known. Col. Lowe's forces, both men and horses, being jaded and suffering for food, returned to this post, after having waited more than an hour for the enemy to make an attack. The bearing of Col. Lowe's cavalry was without fault—brave. Col. Lowe commanded in person, and was cool and firm; and so was Lieut.-Col. Patrick.

I have been somewhat lengthy in my account of the engagement of Monday last at this post, yet I hope you will publish it entire. You are fully aware of the odium that has been attached—we think unjustly—to the Seventy-first regiment Ohio volunteer infantry, in consequence of its reported conduct at the battle of Shiloh. I thank God that this detachment, at least, has flung that foul disgrace from its shoulders—washed the stain of imputed cowardice from its skirts in the blood of the enemy.

I cannot close this letter without mentioning the name of J. L. Davis, of company B. The enemy claimed to have cut the telegraph-wire between this and Fort Henry, and he feared they had intercepted our telegram for help. The question was: "Who will run the gauntlet of the enemy's lines," (as they had us quite surrounded,) "and carry a despatch to Colonel Lowe?" Mr. Davis, though unable to walk without a crutch, from a sprained ankle, promptly volunteered, and mounted and was off. It was heroic. He met Colonel Lowe's forces about three miles on their way.

We captured a number of guns, and among them some of those the rebels took from our boys at Clarksville.

Respectfully yours,
A. L. MCKINNEY,
Chaplain Seventy-first Regiment O.V.I.

Doc. 192.

BATTLE OF NEW-ULM, MINN.

OFFICIAL REPORT OF CAPTAIN FLANDRAU.

ST. PETER, Aug. 27, 1862.

His Excellency, Gov. Alexander Ramsey:

SIR: Events have transpired so rapidly, and my time has been so taken up since my last communication, that I cannot with certainty recall the condition of things existing at its date, but believe I wrote you almost immediately preceding the second attack upon New-Ulm, which occurred on Saturday last.

During the morning, we discovered a succession of fires on the Nicollet county side of the river, very near the bluffs, approaching us from the direction of Fort Ridgely. Our supposition was, that the Fort had fallen, and the Indians were moving down upon the town, on that side of the river, to unite with another party on the side we were occupying.

As they increased in numbers very rapidly, I thought it best to send a detachment over, to ascertain the design of the enemy, and if possible,

give him a check on that side of the river. Lieut. Huey, of Traverse des Sioux, volunteering to perform the service, I detailed seventy-five men with him, and they crossed at the ferry opposite the town, at about nine o'clock A.M. Very shortly after their departure, the Indians were discovered issuing from the woods above the town in large numbers, and assembling upon the prairie.

I at once posted all my available force upon the open prairie, outside the town, about a half a mile at some points, and at a greater distance toward the point at which I conceived the attack would be made, determining to give them battle in the open field, where, I conceived, would be to our greatest advantage.

At nearly ten A.M. the body began to move toward us, first slowly, and then with considerable rapidity. The men were encouraged by their officers to stand firm and meet the attack, and all promised well. We had in all, about two hundred and fifty guns, while the Indians were variously estimated at from four hundred to five hundred. I fixed the number at not over three hundred and fifty.

Their advance upon the sloping prairie, in the bright sunlight, was a very fine spectacle, and to such inexperienced soldiers as we all were, intensely exciting. When within about one mile and a half of us, the mass began to expand like a fan, and increase in the velocity of its approach, and continued this movement until within about double rifle-shot, when it had covered our entire front. Then the savages uttered a terrific yell, and came down upon us like the wind. I had stationed myself at a point in the rear, where communication could be had with me easily, and awaited the first discharge with great anxiety, as it seemed to me that to yield was certain destruction, as the enemy would rush into the town and drive all before them. The yell unsettled the men a little; and just before the rifles began to crack, they fell back along the whole line, and committed the error of passing the outer houses without taking possession of them—a mistake which the Indians immediately took advantage of, by themselves occupying them in squads of two, three, and up to ten. They poured into us a sharp and rapid fire, as we fell back, and opened from the houses in every direction. Several of us rode up the hill, endeavoring to rally the men, and with good effect, as they gave three cheers, and sallied out of various houses they had retreated to, and checked the advance effectually. The firing from both sides then became general, sharp, and rapid, and it got to be a regular Indian skirmish, in which every man did his own work after his own fashion.

The Indians had spread out until they had got into our rear, and on all sides, having the very decided advantage of the houses on the bluff, which commanded the interior of the town, with the exception of the wind-mill, which was occupied by about twenty of the Le Sueur Tigers, and held them at long-range. The wind was from the lower part of the town, and this fact directed the larger part of the enemy to that point, where

they promptly commenced firing the houses, and advancing behind the smoke. The conflagration became general in the lower part of the town, on both sides of the street, and the bullets flew very thickly both from the bluff and up the street. I thought it prudent to dismount, and direct the defence on foot. Just at this point Capt. Dodd, of St. Peter, and some one else, whose name I do not know, charged down the street, to ascertain (I have since learned) whether some horse-men, seen in the extreme lower town, were not our friends coming in, and were met, about three blocks down, with a heavy volley from behind a house, five bullets passing through Capt. Dodd, and several through his horse. They both turned, and the Captain got in sufficiently near to be received by his friends before he fell. He died about five hours after being hit. Too much cannot be said of his personal bravery and general desire to perform his duty manfully.

Capt. Saunders, of the Le Sueur company, was shot through a part of his body shortly after, and retired, placing his rifle in effective hands, and encouraging the men. The fight was going on all around the town during the whole forenoon and part of the afternoon, sometimes with slight advantage to us, and again to the Indians, but the difficulty that stared us in the face, was the gradual but certain approach, up the main street, behind the burning buildings, which promised our destruction. We frequently sallied out and took buildings in advance, but the risk of being picked off from the bluff was unequal to the advantage gained, and the duty was performed with some reluctance by the men. In the lower part of the town I had some of the best men in the State, both as shots and for coolness and determination. It will be sufficient to name two as types of a class of the best fighting men — Asa White and Newell Houghton — known to all old settlers. They did very effective service in checking the advance, both by their unerring rifles and the good examples their steadiness placed before the younger men.

We discovered a concentration of Indians on the side of the street toward the river, and at the rear of the buildings, and expected a rush upon the town from that position, the result of which I feared more than any thing else, as the boys had proved unequal to it in the morning, and we were not disappointed, for in a few moments they came on ponies and on foot, furiously, about sixty in number, charging round a point of a little grove of oaks. This was the critical point of the day, but four or five hours under fire had brought the boys up to the fighting temperature, and they stood firmly and advanced with a cheer, routing the rascals like sheep. They received us with a very hot fire, killing Houghton, and an elderly gentleman, whose name I did not know. As they fled in a crowd at very short range, we gave them a volley that was very effectual, and settled the fortunes of the day in our favor, for they did not dare to try it over. I think, after once repulsing them in a fair fight, we could have successfully

resisted them, had they returned a second time, as the necessary confidence had been gained.

White men fight under a great disadvantage the first time they engage Indians. There is something so fiendish in their yells, and terrifying in their appearance when in battle, that it takes a good deal of time to overcome the unpleasant sensation it inspires. Then there is a snake-like stealth in all their movements that excites distrust and uncertainty which unsteadies the nerves at first.

After this repulse the battle raged until dark without sufficient advantage on one side or the other to merit mention in detail, when the savages drew off, firing only an occasional shot from under close cover.

After dark we decreased the extent of our lines of barricades, and I deemed it prudent to order all the buildings outside to be burned, in order to prevent their having come from behind which to annoy us. We were compelled to consume about forty valuable buildings, but as it was a *military necessity*, the inhabitants did not demur, but themselves applied the torch cheerfully. In a short time we had a fair field before us of open prairie, with the exception of a large square brick building, which we held, and had loop-holed in all the stories, on all sides, which commanded a long portion of our front toward the bluff. We also dug a system of rifle-pits on that front, outside the barricades, about four rods apart, which completed our defences.

That night we slept very little, every man being at the barricades all night, each third man being allowed to sleep at intervals.

In the morning the attack was renewed, but not with much vigor, and subsided about noon.

During the day a body of men appeared in the lower town, and turned out to be a detachment of one hundred and fifty volunteers, from Nicollet and Sibley counties, under Capt. E. St. Julien Cox, which had been forwarded to our relief by Col. Sibley. They had about fifty Austrian rifles, and the balance were armed with shot-guns and hunting-rifles. Their appearance inspired us with gladness, as things were becoming doubtful.

I held a council of the officers, and we determined to attempt an evacuation of the town, carrying off all the inhabitants, women, children, sick and wounded, to the number of about two thousand. This movement was a very perilous one to undertake with the force at our command, but the confined state of the town was rapidly producing disease among the women and children, who were huddled in cellars and close rooms, like sheep in a cattle-car, and we were fast becoming short of ammunition and provisions. I feared the result of another attack by a larger force, and all the people decided that they would abandon the town the first opportunity, as residence there was impossible under the circumstances.

At daylight next morning the barricades were broken, and the wagons taken out and put in motion. The scene was one of indescribable con-

fusion and destruction. The poor people, naturally desirous of carrying off all they could, filled their wagons with boxes and baggage, to the exclusion (as we found before the train was complete) of many of the women and wounded. I was, therefore, compelled to order all articles of a bulky nature to be tumbled out, and their places supplied by more valuable freight. It was hard, but necessary, and the inhabitants yielded with less reluctance than I had anticipated.

About nine A.M. we moved with one hundred and fifty-three wagon-loads of women, children, sick, and wounded, and a large company on foot. Lieut. Cox took the general disposition of the escort, and the various commands were posted so as best to protect the whole in case of attack. It was a melancholy spectacle to see two thousand people, who, a few days before, had been prosperous and happy, reduced to utter beggary, starting upon a journey of thirty miles, through a hostile country, every inch of which we expected to be called upon to defend from an attack, the issue of which was life or horrid butchery. Beggary, starvation, and probable destruction were at one end of the road; a doubtful escape from the latter at the other. We took the latter alternative, and, under Providence, got through.

During the battle we lost, as near as I can ascertain, about ten killed and fifty wounded. I can give you no accurate detail of either, as the casualties occurred among citizens, soldiers, and strangers. The physicians, of whom, fortunately, we had a good supply, may have kept some hospital lists, but I have been too much occupied to ascertain. I was satisfied to know the wounded were well cared for, without knowing who they were.

I was seconded ably and bravely by all the officers and most of the men of the companies, and many citizens from different parts of the State, and strangers who were present, so uniform was their good conduct and valuable their services that one could not be mentioned without naming all. There were several cases of abandonment immediately preceding the attack, which, if designed to evade the struggle, were disgraceful in the extreme, and unworthy of Americans. But as they may have arisen from other causes, I will not report the names of the parties.

Many narrow escapes occurred during the protracted fight. Several persons were shot through the hat. One young man received three bullets through the pantaloons in rapid succession, without being hurt in the least.

We did not burn the town on leaving, thinking possibly that the Indians might not return and destroy it, and not deeming it much of a defence for them should they occupy it on our return.

It was my design that the country between New-Ulm and Mankato should be immediately reoccupied by our troops, and the ground, temporarily lost by our withdrawal, regained at once by fresh troops, well equipped, and capable of remaining on the field; and I looked for material of that sort for the business, on my arrival, but not a soldier from the regular service, except

Capt. Dane with one hundred horses, has yet reached that part of the country, which is at this moment utterly defenceless, except so far as he is capable of holding it. The citizen volunteers that went to the assistance of New-Ulm, disbanded pretty generally on their return, being barefooted, overworked, and required at their homes.

I wish your Excellency would turn the tide of soldiers flowing into the valley to the Blue Earth region, from which the whole southern part of the State can be protected, and efficient coöperation afforded the column advancing upon the north side of the Minnesota.

Hoping my operations may meet your approval, I am truly your obedient servant,

CHARLES E. FLANDRAU,
Commanding West of the Minnesota.

Doc. 193.

THE FIGHT NEAR DANVILLE, KY.

CINCINNATI "COMMERCIAL" ACCOUNT.

DANVILLE, Ky., August 26, 1862.

Our usually quiet village has been to-day all ablaze with excitement. Last evening, about six o'clock, intelligence was received that a large party of recruits for the confederate army, gathered from adjacent counties, principally from Nelson, was within ten miles of our town, on their way towards Somerset, to join the rebel forces now invading Kentucky. The party was variously estimated at from three hundred to six hundred. Later in the evening more definite word was brought as to their position and probable route, though their numbers could not be ascertained.

About nine o'clock P.M. a body of home guards from Danville, about fifty in number, partly on horseback and partly in wagons, proceeded, under the command of Capt. Chiles, some six miles out on the Hustonville road, and came upon the rebels, who had taken violent possession of the house and premises of John Shelby, Esq. It was a complete surprise. The small force under his command was skilfully handled by Capt. Chiles; and though comparatively an undisciplined body, but recently organized, his men conducted themselves admirably. It was a necessary result of the time, the place, and the circumstances, that the fighting on both sides should be somewhat promiscuous, and a good deal of it from under cover of trees, fences, etc.

Soon after the engagement was commenced, a body of men were heard advancing upon the rear of our forces. This was generally believed to be a party of rebels, endeavoring to surround us, and our guards withdrew to a safer position. The advancing body proved to be some fifty home guards from Harrodsburgh, who had gallantly pushed forward to take part in the fray. They soon engaged the enemy, but finding themselves outnumbered greatly, were compelled gradually to retire.

It was impossible, in the darkness, to effect a junction of the Union forces, and therefore all was not accomplished that might have been ob-

tained under more favorable circumstances. Still the skirmish was a decided success. The results foot up as follows: On the side of the rebels, killed, three; wounded, twelve, of whom five are believed to be mortally wounded; prisoners, thirty-six; in all, fifty-one. The number of horses taken is variously stated from twenty to forty.

On the Union side, one man was killed, and two slightly wounded. The Union man was shot by one of our own pickets, but no censure is attached to the man who shot him. Under the circumstances, as reported, he could have done nothing else.

Throughout the affair, there was no little danger of the two home guard companies firing upon each other. Had there been a union of forces and concerted action, the prisoners taken freely admit that the whole rebel command, which they state to have been two hundred and fifty in number, might have been captured.

Whilst there is room for regret that more was not effected, the due meed of praise should not be denied to the officers and men who so gallantly and successfully encountered a largely superior force.

The prisoners were taken at once to Lexington.
UNION.

Doc. 194.

REBEL RAID ON MANASSAS, VA.

THE following is the Philadelphia *Inquirer's* account of the rebel raid upon Manassas:

ALEXANDRIA, August 27, 1862.

There was an important rebel raid on Manassas last night, the details of which I give you, having just arrived from near that locality, as correctly as the excitement of the hour will permit.

The regular train, which should have arrived here last night at ten o'clock, was attacked by about four hundred of Stuart's cavalry, under command of Lee, at Bristow, a place some four miles and a half west of Manassas. The first intimation the passengers had of the approaching danger was a sudden shock, occasioned by the engine running into a pile of ties placed upon the track.

Fortunately the machine was going at a high rate of speed, and the obstruction was removed without throwing the train from the track. The rebel cavalry had undoubtedly concluded upon no such result, for they were drawn up in line on each side of the track. The moment, however, they discovered that their design had been frustrated, they fired upon the train, killing one man on top of a car, and slightly wounding several inside.

The engineer pulled out the throttle of his engine, and the train was rapidly driven up to Manassas, thence to Bull Run bridge, about four miles east of Manassas, where it encountered a train standing on the track, loaded with soldiers,

completely demolishing five freight-cars and piling the broken timbers up into one mass. Three men are reported killed and several severely wounded. The conductor and the engineer of the train from Manassas were badly injured, and the locomotive was somewhat damaged.

The rebel cavalry, after firing, apparently were reënforced, for they at once rode on to Manassas, reaching there about nine o'clock, between two and three thousand strong. At Manassas they encountered the Eleventh New-York battery, which was evidently taken by surprise, although it is said sufficient warning had been given of the approach of the rebels to enable the men in charge to move off several Government trains loaded with stores. The New-York soldiers, although thrown into great confusion by the sudden dash of the rebel cavalry, fought as bravely as men could.

They, at the first onset, lost four of their eight guns. It was the first time they had been under fire, and so completely were they taken by surprise, that the officer in command, supposing the rebel cavalry to be Union troops, called to them not to press him too hard, or he would not be able to use his pieces.

The rebels, thinking they had an easy thing, when within a few yards of the guns commenced yelling like demons, and rushed upon the battery. Several soldiers were sabred at their guns. Those who could fought nobly, but with what result is not definitely known. Most of them, however, were killed or taken prisoners.

At the time of the entry of the rebels into Manassas there were but three or four companies of infantry that had accidentally been left there by a train that went up a few hours before.

The rebels, getting possession of the place, commenced the promiscuous destruction of every thing that came within their reach. They tore up the track, smashed the cars, cut the telegraph-wires, destroyed several buildings and a considerable amount of Government stores.

Before arriving at Manassas, it is believed they blew up the Broad Run bridge, as a light was seen and an explosion heard in that direction. It is also thought they destroyed considerable of the track. This morning, at eight o'clock, heavy cannonading was heard at Manassas, and it is supposed General Pope has attacked the rebels in front and rear.

Probably a more bold and desperate raid has not occurred during the history of any war. That it was a raid and nothing else is evident from the fact that it would have been impossible for any considerable force to have got in the rear of Gen. Pope's army.

That excitable people will magnify this affair into one of great importance, there can be no doubt, but to those who know, as well as your correspondent does, the immense military power of our Government, and the doom that is surely awaiting the rebels, this little trick of the traitors will seem of no consequence.

Doc. 195.

FIGHT NEAR BOLIVAR, TENN.

COLONEL CROCKER'S REPORT.

HEADQUARTERS SECOND DIVISION, DISTRICT OF JACKSON, }
BOLIVAR, TENN., August 30, 1862. }*Captain A. H. Ryan, A. D. C. and Chief of Staff :*

COLONEL LEGGETT, commanding first brigade, was sent out by me this morning on the Grand Junction road with one regiment* of his brigade, four companies of the Second Illinois cavalry, commanded by Lieut.-Col. Hogg; two companies of the Second Illinois cavalry, under command of Major Puterbaugh, and one section of artillery, with instructions to drive off a force of the enemy's cavalry, supposed to be one hundred and fifty strong, and reconnoitre the country. When arriving at the ground Col. Leggett at once became engaged with a large force of the enemy's cavalry. The engagement lasted about seven hours, mostly skirmishing, but occasionally becoming a hand-to-hand fight, our forces repelling charges of the enemy's cavalry. About four o'clock in the afternoon the enemy drew back, and Col. Leggett receiving reënforcements about that time, they did not renew the attack. I then ordered Col. Leggett to fall back with his entire force to a position inside our picket-lines, where he is now stationed, expecting a renewal of the attack at daylight. We have had in killed and wounded about twenty-five, Lieut.-Col. Hogg, of the Second Illinois cavalry, among the number. During the engagement to-day all the men, infantry, cavalry, and artillery, behaved with the greatest gallantry, and though opposed to largely superior numbers, not only maintained their ground, but drove the enemy back. The force of the enemy engaged was seven regiments of cavalry.

Yours, respectfully, M. M. CROCKER,
Colonel Thirteenth Iowa Volunteers, Commanding Second Division, District of Jackson, at Bolivar, Tenn.

REPORT OF COLONEL LEGGETT.

HEADQUARTERS FIRST BRIGADE, BOLIVAR, TENN., }
September 1, 1862. }*Colonel M. M. Crocker, Commanding Post :*

I have the honor to report, that about seven o'clock A.M., of August thirtieth, I received from you, orders to take a portion of my command, one section of the Ninth Indiana battery, and two companies of the Eleventh Illinois cavalry, and drive back a force of rebel cavalry, reported to be about four hundred strong, upon the Grand Junction road and near our lines.

Col. Force, of the Twentieth Ohio, having received information that a small rebel force was menacing our pickets, very properly took the responsibility, in my absence, of sending out two companies, under Major Fry of his command, to guard the lines and feel of the enemy. On arriving at my headquarters, I immediately sent forty-five of my mounted infantry to support the two companies sent out by Col. Force, and followed as rapidly as possible with the balance of the Twentieth Ohio, and three companies of the Seventy-eighth Ohio, leaving orders for the remainder of the Seventy-eighth Ohio to be ready to march

at a moment's notice. The cavalry and artillery had orders to meet me at the picket-post on the Grand Junction road, but, on arriving at that point, I found that neither had got there. I left the infantry at that point under command of Col. Force, to escort the artillery when it should arrive. With my staff, I pressed rapidly on to the front to prevent, if possible, an engagement until my main force could come up.

When I reached the advance, I found the two companies of the Twentieth Ohio and the mounted infantry deployed in a piece of woodland on the Van Buren road, about five and a half miles from Bolivar, and briskly skirmishing with the enemy. I immediately discovered that we had been deceived as to the number of the rebels, and sent back for the balance of my command to come forward as rapidly as possible. Shortly afterward the two companies of the Eleventh Illinois cavalry, under Major S. D. Puterbaugh, numbering in all forty men, came up.

The nature of the ground being such that cavalry could not be used, some twelve or fourteen of those who had carbines dismounted and formed with the infantry. After driving the enemy steadily, but slowly, for three fourths of a mile, I gained a position where I had a distinct view of the foe, and found that I was contending with a force of over six thousand, instead of three or four hundred. I then notified you of the fact, and asked for reënforcements, which were promptly supplied; but the distance from camp being over six miles, it necessarily took several hours to get infantry reënforcements upon the ground.

At this time I would have withdrawn my little force from the contest, having less than one man to twenty of the enemy, but the nature of the ground over which I would have been obliged to retreat was such, that my force must have been annihilated had I attempted to escape from such overwhelming numbers. I had not men enough to retreat, and consequently had no choice left but to fight until support could reach me. After we had been engaged about two hours, six companies of the Twentieth Ohio, under Col. Force, came up, also two pieces of artillery under Lieut. W. Hight, of the Ninth Indiana battery. Two of these companies were immediately deployed to relieve the cavalry and mounted infantry, that they might be held in readiness to meet any flank movement of the enemy. There being no adequate support for the artillery, I dare not bring it into action, but sent it about a mile to the rear, to take a position at the junction of the Van Buren and Middleburgh road, and await reënforcement. About noon I discovered that the enemy were making a determined effort to flank us upon the right, and get to our rear upon the Middleburgh road. Leaving Col. Force in command on the Van Buren road, I took the two companies of the Eleventh Illinois cavalry and mounted infantry, and passed over the Middleburgh road, where we found the enemy advancing in large numbers. The infantry immediately dismounted and engaged the enemy with great vigor and determination, and, after a desperate

struggle of over an hour, drove them back. Just at the close of the struggle Captain Chandler, of the Seventy-eighth Ohio, came upon the ground with the remaining two companies of the Twentieth Ohio, and two companies of the Seventy-eighth Ohio. These four companies were at once deployed upon the right and left of the Middleburgh road, and engaged the enemy's skirmishers.

The firing having ceased on the Van Buren road, I sent orders to Col. Force to leave a sufficient guard to protect our left from a surprise, and bring the balance of his command to the Middleburgh road, where it was evident that the enemy were organizing for the purpose of making a determined effort to break our lines, to reach our rear.

The infantry reënforcements had not arrived. The balance of the Seventy-eighth Ohio was reported close by, but not near enough to support the artillery; hence it could not be used. At this moment Lieut.-Col. Harvey Hogg, of the Second Illinois cavalry, came up with orders from you to report to me upon the field, with four companies of his command. I immediately assigned him a position on the right of the road; but discovering that the enemy would probably make a cavalry charge upon us before Col. Force could reach me from the Van Buren road, I asked Col. Hogg if he could hold a position on the left of the road, and a little to the front of where he then was, against a charge from the rebel cavalry. He promptly said he could, and besought me to give him the position, which was done.

He had not completed his change of place before the enemy charged down the line of the road in vast numbers, but meeting the deadly fire of the four infantry companies under command of Capt. Chandler, they were compelled to retreat, leaving many of their horses and men strewn upon the ground. They twice repeated their attempt to get possession of the road, and were both times repulsed by the companies under Captain Chandler. They then threw the fences and entered the field upon our left, and opened fire upon Col. Hogg's cavalry and the two companies of the Twentieth Ohio, attached to Capt. Chandler's command. The infantry and cavalry returned the fire briskly and with terrible effect. I then discovered that a full regiment of cavalry was forming in the rear of those firing upon us, evidently with the determination of charging upon our cavalry, and that portion of the infantry on the left of the road. I said to Col. Hogg, if he had any doubt about holding his position, he had better fall back and not receive their charge. He promptly replied: "Col. Leggett, for God's sake don't order me back!" I replied: "Meet them with a charge, Colonel, and may Heaven bless you." He immediately ordered his men to draw their sabres, and after giving the order to "forward," he exclaimed, "Give them cold steel, boys!" and darting ahead of his men, he fell pierced with nine balls. The next instant the two maddened lines came together with a clash of arms sublimely terrible. The enemy wavered and gave partially away, but Col. Hogg having

fallen in full view of his men, and no other officer for the moment assuming command, our cavalry became partially disorganized and fell back a short distance, when Capt. M. H. Musser, of company F, Second Illinois cavalry, took command and soon put them in shape for fighting again.

The struggle between the rebel cavalry and companies G and K of the Twentieth Ohio infantry, who were deployed on the left of the Second Illinois cavalry, was, if possible, still more determined and angry.

Our men engaged in a hand-to-hand conflict with the enemy, and in fighting fifty times their own number, they displayed a determined, persistent courage seldom exhibited upon the battlefield.

Seven companies of the Seventy-eighth Ohio, under Major D. F. Carnahan, and Colonel Force's command from the Van Buren road, coming up at this time, they formed in line to support the artillery. I ordered a slow retreat of the advanced line and brought the enemy within range, when Lieut. Hight, of the Ninth Indiana battery, opened upon them with shot and shell, and caused them to break and disperse in great disorder.

Thus ended a contest of seven and a half hours, in which less than nine hundred of our brave soldiers met, and drove from the field, over six thousand well-officered and well-armed rebels.

To make mention of all who distinguished themselves for courage and gallantry on the battlefield would require the naming of every officer and man engaged. Every one did his full duty, more than could be reasonably asked. Not a man faced to the rear until he was ordered or carried back. Several fought after they were wounded, until the loss of blood rendered them unable to stand.

It would be unjust, however, not to name Col. M. F. Force, of the Twentieth Ohio, whose coolness and courage inspired all who saw him. Major Fry, of the Twentieth Ohio, who commanded the advance when the attack was first made in the morning, was in the thickest of the fight all day. Lieut. Ayres, of the Twentieth Ohio, and Lieut. Munson, of the Seventy-eighth Ohio, who together commanded the mounted infantry, and without whose efforts we must have lost the day. Lieut. Hills, Twentieth Ohio, displayed great energy and bravery in snatching our dead and wounded from the very hands of the enemy. Capt. Kaga and Lieut. Melick, of the Twentieth Ohio, for the adroit management of their companies, and their indomitable courage. Captain Chandler, of the Seventy-eighth Ohio, whose coolness and bravery in manœuvring the four companies under his command were observable by all who saw him. Capt. G. F. Wiles, Lieut. W. W. McCarty, and Second Lieutenants Roberts and Scales, all of the Seventy-eighth Ohio, are deserving of the highest praise for their personal valor, and for their skill in extricating their companies when entirely surrounded by the enemy. Major S. D. Puterbaugh and Capt. Otto Funke,

of the Eleventh Illinois cavalry, were in the fight nearly all of the time, and exhibited great courage and gallantry. The Second Illinois cavalry was on the field so short a time, I can only particularize their commander, the lamented Lieut.-Col. Hogg. A braver, truer man never lifted his arm in defence of his country. He was brave to a fault, and fell while leading one of the most gallant cavalry charges of the present war.

It is proper that I should make special mention of Adjutant E. N. Owen, Twentieth Ohio, and Adjutant H. S. Abbott, of the Seventy eighth Ohio, who acted as my Aids-de-Camp during the day, and regardless of personal danger, frequently went through showers of bullets in executing their orders.

I may also say that the mounted infantry, or "mule cavalry," proved an entire success. They prevented the enemy from flanking us at least twice during the battle. They move with the celerity of cavalry, yet fight as infantry.

Our loss was five killed, eighteen wounded, and sixty-four missing. The enemy's loss was far greater, but as they were seen to pick up and carry to the rear their killed and wounded as fast as they fell, their loss is not known to us. It is reported over two hundred.

I inclose the report of officers commanding regiments and detachments in the battle.

I am, Colonel, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

M. D. LEGGETT,

Colonel Seventy-eighth O.V.I., Commanding First Brigade.

Doc. 196.

BATTLE NEAR McMINNVILLE, TENN.

CINCINNATI "GAZETTE" ACCOUNT.

CAMP OF GENERAL WOOD'S DIVISION,
NEAR McMINNVILLE, TENN., September 2. }

ON Saturday evening, thirtieth ultimo, occurred in this neighborhood one of the most brilliant feats of the war—brilliant both in its execution and results—being no less than the meeting, routing and utter discomfiture, by an inferior force of infantry and two sections of artillery, of the dreaded General Forrest and his active brigade of cavalry.

For some days, Gen. Forrest (brigadied for his successful raid on Murfreesboro) has been hovering around Lebanon, Nashville, and Murfreesboro, awaiting the napping of another squad of Union generals, colonels, etc. His brigade consisted of Col. Lawton's, formerly Terry's Texan Rangers, whom Willieh fought at Munfordsville; Colonel Smith's — Tennessee, Col. Horton's Second, and the First regiment of Georgia; an Alabama regiment, and a Kentucky squadron—all cavalry—all of whom were with him at the battle of the "Little Pond," of which I write. Gen. Hascall's and Col. Wagner's brigades of Gen. Wood's division are encamped two miles from McMinnville, on the railroad to Manchester. On the morning of the thirtieth ultimo, it was learned that Forrest's brigade was encamped six miles from here toward Manchester, and arrangements were made to at-

tack him in the morning and drive him on to Gen. McCook or Crittenden, coming up from the east and south. But at four P.M. it was discovered that Forrest was crossing the railroad about two miles from here, and rapidly marching for the McMinnville and Murfreesboro road, which they would gain at a point called Little Pond, six miles from the railroad, eight miles from Wood's camp, and nine miles from McMinnville. The game seemed about to be lost. Not a second to spare. Gen. Haseall being sick in bed, Col. E. P. Fyffe of the Twenty-sixth Ohio, was ordered to take three regiments, and if possible, cut off at least a part of the rebel column.

In less than ten minutes the Twenty-sixth Ohio, under command of Lieut.-Col. Young, was on its "marching way." Two sections of the Eighth Indiana battery, under command of Lieutenants Estep, Vorris, and Jervis, were not far behind, and these were soon followed by the Seventeenth Indiana, commanded by Lieut.-Colonel Gorman, and the Fifty-eighth Indiana, Col. Buell. Time was every thing. Not a moment could be spared for canteens, haversacks or rest. The route lay through the woods, over the fields, twice across Big Hickory Creek, from knee to waist-deep, and into the Murfreesboro road two miles this side the Little Pond. The boys felt it was a race with cavalry, and for glory, and heeded not the weeds, woods, waters, nor waving corn. The lieutenants of the artillery deserve no little credit for carrying their pieces safely through such a path. At the end of five miles, made in less than sixty minutes, the column halted to breathe, load and prime. The march resumed in about quick-and-a-half time—indeed, the "stumpys" and "buntys" trotted about ten steps out of fifteen. And now we are in the main road—ten minutes more will show the rebel column, or their dusty backs in the air. Major Dagenfeld, with companies A and F of the Twenty-sixth, as advance-guard, at a half run and walk; Colonel Fyffe with his staff close upon their heels; the rest of the column crowding closely up, and all hidden in a smothering dust.

The country now opens out into cultivated fields—corn on the right, grass and weeds on the left. A moment more will tell if we are too late. Good luck! good luck, boys!—there they are! For a mile on our left, on a line parallel with our own route, and half a mile distant, is the long line of dust half as high as the trees. Three quarters of a mile ahead the dust-cloud makes a right angle and moves directly for our road, but has not yet reached it. Forward! double-quick! march! and away we go, infantry tramping, horses clattering, and artillery-wagons rumbling. We are seen—mistaken for a provision-train. The traitor General has gained the road at the head of his long column of butternuts. "Another Yankee train, boys, just to our hand! A good supper and plenty to take along." But four hundred yards are now between us. The squadrons of cavalry are galloping up and forming in line of battle in front of thick woods, facing us on both sides of the road, and at right angles to our line

of march. Col. Fyffe immediately comprehends the position, and his aids as rapidly carry his orders. The Twenty-sixth Ohio is to occupy the centre, the Seventeenth Indiana the right, and the Fifty-eighth Indiana the left, each of the two latter in support of a section of artillery. At this time Gen. Forrest's Quartermaster galloped along the line, notifying him that artillery was being placed to support our attack. He replied: "Damn the artillery! Stand to your posts, boys, if the devil comes. Shoot down the damned officers, cut out their hearts with your sabres, and throw them in their jaws."

Lieutenant-Colonel Young had now thrown his regiment into line, at a double-quick, over a high fence, and was marching steadily to the front, holding his men well in hand, ready for the square at any moment a charge should be threatened by the cavalry. A few yards further—just a moment more—but now Lieutenants Vorris and Jervis are already sending in the grape and shell. A shell passes within a yard of the rebel General and bursts a few yards behind him. A volley of musketry—another—another.—No! the line is broken. The enemy's left and centre almost simultaneously break to the rear, in a wild stampede. His right having partly come up while the dispositions were being made, was un-formed and crowded in a narrow lane. Colonel Fyffe now ordered the Seventeenth Indiana to hold the road and protect one section of artillery, the Fifty-eighth Indiana to take position on the extreme left in support of the other, while the Twenty-sixth Ohio was to close by the left and front, upon the enemy's right (consisting of the Texas Rangers and a Georgia squadron) ere they could form. The movements were all executed in double-quick time, but it was too late. The valiant Texans and Georgians, dropping every thing, took the back-track and made a most inglorious and dastardly flight. Colonel Young was immediately on the ground they had occupied, and found it strewn with saddles, navy revolvers, shot-guns, a few rifles and muskets, blankets, coats, hats, several wounded horses, their medical wagon, (the only one they had,) etc., etc.

All this occupied far less time than I have taken to describe it, as every thing was done at double-quick time. It was an utter discomfiture and most complete rout, seeming to pass before the eye almost as a flash. Major Dagenfeld, who, with his advanced guard, had acted as skirmishers during the entire advance, now scoured the woods for the smitten foe; but they were not to be found. After pursuing them two miles along the main road, it being quite dark, and further pursuit with infantry being useless, and no water being at hand, the troops were marched back to camp.

The next morning three companies under command of Colonel Buell were sent out to gather the spoils. They amounted to several wagon-loads of arms, accoutrements and clothing. Four prisoners were taken, among them General Forrest's servant, who was with him during the

action, and gave the writer part of the information above. Some twenty-five or thirty horses were taken and disabled. Among the captured horses were the General's and his brother's, Captain Forrest. Colonel Young now rides the General's horse, and Colonel Buell the Captain's. The casualties were few, and all on the side of the enemy, he neither daring to charge, nor waiting till we were in effective range. He lost one killed, twenty to twenty-five wounded, and some one thousand five hundred to two thousand missing. Seldom has a more brilliant stroke been made in the annals of war. The next day a fresh brigade was sent out to gather up stragglers. They were heard of everywhere for miles, in squads of two, five, ten and fifty, but none could be found.

In the subjoined general order by Gen. Wood, he most aptly and justly compliments Col. Fyffe for his prompt action and successful strategy, and his command for their efficiency in its execution.

HEADQUARTERS SIXTH DIVISION, ARMY OF THE OHIO, }
CAMP NEAR McMINSVILLE, TENN., Sept. 2. }

GENERAL ORDERS, No. 68.

The Commanding General congratulates Col. E. P. Fyffe of the Twenty-sixth Ohio, and the troops who participated in the expedition of the thirtieth ult., against the notorious partisan Forrest, on the distinguished success which attended their efforts. Col. Fyffe's command made a rapid march of nine miles across the country, intercepted a large body of hostile cavalry, one thousand five hundred strong, attacked at once and vigorously, and utterly routed and dispersed the foe, without the loss of a man. It was the promptitude and vigor of the attack which caused the utter dispersion of the foe before he could do any injury.

The Commanding General commends the conduct of the regiments and artillery engaged on this occasion to the imitation of the whole division, and invites all, whenever the occasion may offer, to emulate so noble and gallant an example.

By command of Brig-Gen. Wood.

WM. H. SCHLATER, A. A. G.

Doc. 197.

THE PATRIOTISM OF BOSTON, MASS.,

AS EXHIBITED AUGUST 31, 1862.

BOSTON, September 1.

THE man does not live who has seen Boston stirred to its very depths as it was yesterday. The winds had been blowing for a week, and there had been an unusual moving of the waters; but yesterday there came a perfect tornado, and such a storm of public feeling as it waked up Boston never knew before.

One might imagine as he left the metropolis and journeyed eastward toward the "Hub of the Universe," he were going away from the action of the centrifugal forces to where the people never went off in tangents, or got excited. But how deceptive is philosophy! Your heavy, choleric

Boston men are all in a blaze, and all the way down, through all the grades, every body is stretching every nerve and wondering why he had been so indifferent up to this time.

In the first place, on arriving in the city, after six months' absence, not unnaturally I went home and found a brother, not eighteen, had just enlisted, and could not be dissuaded from going to the wars by any advice in regard to physical incompetency for the service, or frightened from the ranks by any picture of what might be experienced on the battle-field, in the hospitals, on the march, or in imprisonment. He was determined to go, and his mother, who six months ago was somewhat apathetic, and thought the rebels had better go than to fight about it, and rejoiced that her boys were not a mark to shoot at, was now sending him off willingly, and wishing she had more to send, and his grey-headed father—I really believe his eleven children were the only hindrances which prevented him from shouldering a musket and going too. Then I went from home, where I had found such a conversion of sentiment, and called on the old friends and acquaintances, and found them all stirred up too. They were satisfied that we had all been asleep thus far, and were just awaking to the magnitude of our dangers and our duties, and couldn't understand why they had always been so indifferent and inactive.

From seeing the friends and acquaintances I went out to observe the more general indications of the public mind, and found every body I met with an excited face on. In the cars and on the street, in the stores, and at the hotels, every one was insisting that we had not, that the Government had not, appreciated the magnitude of the work to be done, and every one appeared like a man who, coming suddenly to realize the immense importance of something, wonders that it has not always seemed to him as great as it does just then.

In the afternoon, at two o'clock, I found that all the stores were closing up, and every one was either devoting himself to getting up and keeping up the excitement, or yielding to and being carried along by it. Meetings every afternoon. A large decorated platform in front of the Old South Church was filled constantly, and the crowds in front made passing difficult; and the Common heard a great deal of eloquence, and saw a great deal of enthusiasm during the past week.

Sunday came, and the great heart of Boston was full. The most appalling rumors of our losses in killed and wounded were in circulation, coupled with the calls for lint-bandages and sick supplies. Whether true or not, it was circulated, and had its influence, that after the first call for surgeons and supplies was responded to but slowly, a message came calling "for God's sake" to send on shirts, and bandages, and surgeons. Then reports went around that seventeen thousand of the wounded had been already brought into Washington, and the call seemed no ordinary appeal to human sympathy and patriotism. Gov. Andrew sent notice around to all the churches of

the city. Many of them suspended immediately with a short and fervent prayer; service for the afternoon was abandoned, and the churches were opened for the receipt of the contributions for the wounded. All the church-going population of the city thus heard the appeal, and never were human sympathies more promptly or liberally responsive to the call of suffering than yesterday in Boston. The world might halt to look upon so sublime a spectacle as was presented yesterday in the uprising of the people, one and all, in hearty and quick response to the relief of the wounded who had fallen in the late battles before Washington.

The call had been made, and the congregations separated, each one wending his way diligently to his home, and thinking on every thing which he might contribute. Many a mother, whose family could poorly spare it, contributed towels, table-cloths, sheets, and shirts, and the more competent poured in their full proportions, sometimes in bales, of whatever could be of value in the emergency.

All these supplies were gathered together in various parts of the city, but the principal dépôt was at Tremont Temple, where the crowd of people bringing bundles and baskets, and the teams bringing in empty boxes for packing, and the express wagons loading up the packages which were ready for transportation, created a scene of activity which is very unusual of a Sunday in this quiet city.

The cars upon the horse railroad were stopped and not allowed to pass, and the sidewalk was roped to prevent the travel, and give the contributors an opportunity to bring their gifts into the treasury.

On entering the Temple hundreds of women and girls were seen busily and quietly at work, some tearing into strips old garments or sheets, while others were stitching together the pieces and rolling them up. Others were preparing lint, and there were many who had done this work at home, and sent in their lint and bandages all made and ready to be packed. Outside the Temple there was started a subscription-paper, on which all sorts of amounts, ranging from ten cents to two hundred dollars, were subscribed, and the whole amount thus put down was five thousand two hundred dollars.

There was a lack of boxes, and many merchants opened their stores, and after sending out what empty boxes could be found, poured out upon the floor the contents of those which were full, and sent the cases to the Temple.

Wines and liquors of every description and in surprising quantities were sent in, and one merchant contributed a whole wagon-load of packages of Bay rum. Such quantities were sent in that no lack of stimulating materials will occur for a long time. One merchant sent in enough material for three thousand pounds of lint, and I believe that an almost fabulous amount of bandages will have been prepared—enough to wind the whole army in cotton cloth if it should be necessary.

Many were engaged in nailing up the boxes as fast as they were packed, which were then put upon the express wagons and taken to the Worcester dépôt.

At five o'clock last evening nine long freight-cars went out, and Mayor Wightman and several of the city police accompanied the train. Twenty-six surgeons, in answer to the call, went to Washington immediately.

Supplies continue to come in to-day from the surrounding towns, and they will be forwarded as they arrive. The excitement has not subsided to-day.

Doc. 198.

BATTLE OF BRITTON'S LANE, TENN.

BRIGADIER-GENERAL ROSS'S REPORT.

HEADQUARTERS DISTRICT OF JACKSON, }
JACKSON, September 7. }

Colonel John A. Rawlins, A. A. Q. :

I HAVE the honor to submit the following report of the operations of troops under my command during the thirtieth and thirty-first days of August and the first day of December instant.

On the morning of the thirty-first of August I received a dispatch from Col. M. M. Crocker, commanding at Bolivar, that that post was threatened by a large force, advancing from the south, and subsequently that Col. Leggett had been sent out to make an attack on the advancing columns of the enemy, that a skirmish had taken place with a force supposed to be about four thousand strong, and that reënforcements had been asked for and sent forward. Feeling that an attack was being made on Bolivar, I took the first train to that place. On arriving I ascertained that a severe skirmish had taken place four miles south of Bolivar, between the forces under Col. Leggett, consisting of the Twentieth and Seventy-eighth regiments of Ohio volunteers, four companies of the Second Illinois cavalry, under Lieut.-Colonel Hogg; two companies of the Eleventh Illinois cavalry, under Major Puterbaugh, and one section of artillery, and the whole rebel force. After a skirmish of about seven hours by our infantry, our artillery was brought to bear upon the enemy; this, followed by a gallant charge of our cavalry, under Lieut.-Col. Hogg, drove the enemy from the field. In this charge Colonel Hogg fell while engaged in a hand-to-hand fight with Col. McCullogh, by a shot fired by one of McCullogh's men.

Night coming on, our forces fell back to within supporting distance of the balance of the division, formed a line and awaited a renewal of the attack; but in the morning the enemy was nowhere in sight, but I heard that his main force had moved to our right, and had gone north. Fearing an attack on Jackson in force, the place being but weakly garrisoned without fortifications, I directed that Col. Dennis, stationed at Estinaula, with the Twentieth and Thirtieth, two companies of cavalry under Capt. Forster, and one section of artillery, return at once to Jackson, for which

place I took the first train. Within an hour of my return I am informed the telegraph-wires were cut and railroad bridges fired between here and Bolivar, and that four companies of the Forty-fifth Illinois volunteers at Medon, under Captain Palmer, were attacked by superior numbers.

Six companies of the Seventh Missouri volunteers, under Major Olivar, were at once sent forward to reënforce Medon. Orders were also dispatched to Col. Dennis, who was moving toward this place, to change his direction toward Medon, attack the enemy in the rear, and, if possible, cut them to pieces and capture them.

Major Olivar, with his six companies of the Seventh Missouri, moved at once to Medon, by railroad, and attacked the enemy vigorously and drove them from the field. The enemy had previously taken prisoners some forty of our pickets along the line of the railroad, but being driven from Medon and the line of the railroad, and closely pursued, he retired on the road leading to Denmark.

When about six miles from Denmark, on the following morning, the enemy's advance was met by the advance forces of Col. Dennis's command, eight hundred strong. Both parties prepared for action. Col. Dennis, selecting a strong position for resisting a cavalry charge, awaited the attack. The forces of the enemy numbered some six thousand. The engagement resulted in a victory to our arms, the most brilliant of the war. The enemy left one hundred and seventy-nine on the field dead; wounded not known how many. Our loss is five killed and fifty-one wounded. After this engagement the enemy retired beyond the Hatchie, toward La Grange.

For particulars in regard to the above engagements, and for lists of killed and wounded, I beg leave to refer you to the reports of Col. Crocker, Thirteenth Iowa volunteers, and Colonel Lawler, Eighteenth Illinois volunteers, inclosed herewith.

In each of these engagements the skill and gallantry of the officers, and the cool determined courage of the men, deserve the highest commendation. Your obedient servant,

LEONARD T. ROSS,
Brigadier-General Commanding District.

COLONEL LAWLER'S REPORT.*

HEADQUARTERS COMMANDER OF THE POST, }
JACKSON, TENN., September 6, 1862. }

To Capt. M. J. Kimball, Aid-de-Camp :

SIR: I have the honor to report the following concerning the recent engagements along the line of the Mississippi Central Railroad, and in the vicinity of Medon Station: Immediately after the repulse of the enemy at Bolivar, large bodies of his cavalry attacked the different detachments stationed along the line of the Mississippi Central Railroad, between Medon and Tooness Station. The detachment being small—consisting at most of single companies—after sharp skirmishing retired to Medon Station, at which point and near the railroad dépôt a barricade was constructed of cotton-bales, under the direction of Adjutant

* See Doc. 195 and the Supplement.

Frohock, of the Forty-fifth Illinois infantry. At three P.M., of August thirty-first, the enemy attacked the defences at Medon in force, estimated to be one thousand five hundred strong, but were gallantly held at bay by about one hundred and fifty men of the Forty-fifth Illinois. Being informed of the attack on Medon, I immediately sent six companies of the Seventh Missouri infantry, under Major W. S. Oliver, by railroad, with instructions to reënforce our men at that place. On the arrival of the train at Medon the Seventh immediately formed into line and charged the enemy, driving him from the town and inflicting considerable loss upon him, also taking a number of prisoners.

As soon as I was informed of the demonstration on Bolivar, I ordered the force stationed at Estaulaya, under command of Col. Dennis, of the Thirtieth Illinois, to this post. Colonel Dennis's command consisted of the Thirtieth Illinois, commanded by Major Warren Shedd; Twentieth Illinois, commanded by Capt. Frisbie; a section of two pieces of gunboat artillery, and two companies of cavalry commanded by Captain Foster. Colonel Dennis struck tents on the morning of August thirty-first, destroying such stores and baggage as he was unable to carry, and marched to within twelve miles of this post, when he was met by an order from me directing him to march for Medon Station, to intercept the enemy near that point. Colonel Dennis countermarched his command, arriving in the vicinity of Denmark that night. About ten o'clock A.M., on the first of September, his advance-guard reported the enemy in strong force at Britton's lane, near the junction of the Denmark and Medon roads. The enemy's force consisted of seven regiments of cavalry, namely, Barstow's, Adams's, Stevens's, Jackson's, Forrest's, Wheeler's, and Parson's, amounting in the aggregate to five thousand men, under the command of Brig.-Gen. Armstrong. The aggregate of Col. Dennis's force was but eight hundred. Discovering that he was outnumbered, Col. Dennis immediately selected the best position the ground would admit, and formed in line of battle. The position was in a large grove surrounded by farms, the fields all being in corn—the wood and some broken ground being in the rear and the corn-fields in front—the line being on a ridge. The greatly superior force of the enemy enabled him to entirely surround the command of Colonel Dennis, and early in the engagement to capture the transportation-train, taking with it the teamsters and sick as prisoners. They also captured the two pieces of artillery, but were unable to get possession of the caissons and ammunition. During the engagement the artillery and train were recaptured by Col. Dennis—the enemy having destroyed four of the wagons by fire. The enemy made many determined charges; dividing their force and dismounting a part, they attacked both as infantry and cavalry, the latter charging so close as to fall from their horses almost within the ranks of our men. The battle was of four hours' duration, at the end of which time the enemy left Colonel Dennis in possession of the field,

leaving a hundred and seventy-nine of his dead on the field, and also a large number of his wounded. The total loss of the enemy in killed and wounded is over four hundred. The loss of Col. Dennis is five, buried on the field immediately after the action. The wounded numbered about fifty-five, who were brought to the general hospital at this post the day after the battle.

Great praise should be given to the admirable generalship and ability displayed by Col. Dennis, and in fact every officer acted with the greatest bravery. When all did so nobly, it would perhaps be invidious to particularize. Great credit is due Capt. Frisbie, commanding the Twentieth Illinois, and to Major Shedd, commanding the Thirtieth Illinois; also to Adjutant Peyton, of the Thirtieth, who, severely wounded, refused to leave the field. Major Shedd was also wounded. Great praise is due Capt. Foster, commanding the cavalry, he rendering Col. Dennis important aid on every part of the field. The men acted with the most veteran courage. Surgeon Goodbrake, of the Twentieth Illinois, was untiring in his attention to the wounded, and for skill is deserving of great praise. Accompanying this report I send a list of the killed and wounded, as furnished by him.

I have the honor to be, respectfully,

M. K. LAWLER,
Colonel Commanding Post.

Doc. 199.

FIGHT NEAR CENTREVILLE, VA.

GENERAL POPE'S REPORT.*

MANASSAS JUNCTION, August 28, 10 o'clock P.M.

To Major-Gen. H. W. Halleck, General-in-Chief:

As soon as I discovered that a large force of the enemy was turning our right toward Manassas, and that the division I had ordered to take post there two days before, had not yet arrived from Alexandria, I immediately broke up my camp at Warrenton Junction and Warrenton and marched rapidly back in three columns. I directed McDowell, with his own and Sigel's corps, to march upon Gainesville by the Warrenton and Alexandria pike; Reno and one division of Heintzelman to march on Greenwich, and, with Porter's corps and Hooker's division, I marched back to Manassas Junction.

McDowell was ordered to interpose between the forces of the enemy which had passed down to Manassas through Gainesville, and his main body moving down from White Plains through Thoroughfare Gap. This was completely accomplished, Longstreet, who had passed through the Gap, being driven back to the west side. The forces to Greenwich were designed to support McDowell in case he met too large a force of the enemy. The division of Hooker marching toward Manassas, came upon the enemy near Kettle Run in the afternoon of the twenty-seventh, and after a sharp action, routed them completely, killing and wounding three hundred, capturing camps

* See Doc. 104, page 342 ante

and baggage, and many stand of arms. This morning the command pushed rapidly to Manassas Junction, which Jackson had evacuated after three hours in advance. He retreated by Centreville and took the turnpike towards Warrenton. He was met six miles west of Centreville by McDowell and Sigel, late this afternoon. A severe fight took place, which has terminated by darkness. The enemy was driven back at all points, and thus the affair rests.

Heintzelman's corp will move on him at daylight from Centreville, and I do not see how the enemy is to escape without heavy loss. We have captured one thousand prisoners, many arms, and one piece of artillery.

JOHN POPE,
Major-General.

Doc. 200.

BATTLE OF CHANTILLY, VA.

FAIRFAX COURT-HOUSE, Tuesday, September 2, 1862.

A BATTLE last night, and a victory.

Gen. Reno, holding with his division a position three miles this side of Centreville, and a mile to the north of the road, was attacked by part of the forces under Jackson, Ewell, and Hill, about five o'clock in the afternoon. The enemy, attempting a flank movement to put themselves, probably at Fairfax, between General Pope and Washington again, had marched with the utmost celerity across the fields north and east of the Centreville position, which had been occupied in force by Gen. Pope after the reverse of Saturday. Their artillery, therefore, which was obliged to go about by the road, had not come up; but Reno found himself at the beginning of the battle in front of a heavy force of infantry. The engagement, which began with skirmishing at five o'clock, continued for an hour between the force of Reno and the enemy before our reënforcements came. During that time, the ammunition of our troops had been exhausted, and they were obliged to give ground.

Gen. Reno occupied the right, General Stevens commanding the Second division on the left. The latter moved against the enemy with determination, heading his troops in person. What might have been the result it is impossible to say, but Gen. Stevens, while leading the attack, was shot dead by a bullet through the head. His troops became disheartened by the loss of their General, and retreated in disorder.

The movement of General Stevens had been intended to cover the right of Reno's other division, which was in danger of being flanked. When Stevens had been killed, and his troops driven back, there was imminent danger that the right wing would be turned, and the whole force destroyed. Unable to send forward reserves to reoccupy Stevens's position, Reno himself was falling back, and the whole line seemed likely to be lost. The enemy, fortunately, were without artillery, and unable, without a general advance, to inflict severe loss upon our troops.

At this juncture Gen. Kearny, who had been ordered at two o'clock to move to Reno's support,

arrived on the field with his division, and at once advanced to the relief of our exhausted troops. The retirement of Stevens's division had left an opening through which the rebels were advancing, unknown to our forces. General Kearny ordered General Birney to move his brigade still further to the left than the position which Stevens had held, and learning that the rebels were approaching on the centre, rode forward himself to make a reconnoissance of the ground and the enemy. Most unfortunately, the latter were already so far forward that Gen. Kearny suddenly found himself within their lines, and was captured before the action had fairly recommenced.

Gen. Birney took command at once of the division, and sent forward his own brigade to the left, to anticipate and repel the threatened flank movement of the rebels. Randolph's battery accompanied the brigade, and opened on the enemy with great vigor and effect. It soon appeared that nearly the whole force of the rebels had been massed on the left, and the engagement was recommenced by General Birney in that position.

The original line of General Reno on the right had extended to and partially held a piece of woods, against which his right wing rested. On the centre and left was a corn-field sloping down into a ravine, from which rose another hill beyond. On the crest of the latter the enemy were drawn up—at first nearly opposite our centre, afterward moving around to our left. Stevens was killed in attempting to advance through the corn-field, and his force driven back. When Birney took command, all the troops of Reno had been withdrawn from the fight, and the line was formed anew on the left.

The same formation of the ground extended to the left. Birney drew up his troops at an angle with the line first held by Stevens, so as to front the rebels on the left, and sending Robinson's brigade still further in the same direction, posted Berry's brigade as a reserve, and Graham's battery near it, and himself advanced to the attack with his whole brigade.

A heavy fire was kept up for half an hour. From the time when Kearny came on the field a fierce thunder-storm had been raging, and the rain fell incessantly and heavily. It was difficult to keep ammunition dry, but with the advantage of artillery, Birney continued his fire for a considerable time, and inflicted severe losses on the enemy. Finding their line at length somewhat shaken and their fire proving weaker, Gen. Birney ordered a bayonet-charge. The Mozart regiment, (Fortieth New-York,) Col. Egan; the Scott Life-Guard, (Thirty-eighth New-York,) Colonel Ward; and the First New-York, also included in Colonel Egan's command, were intrusted with this movement.

The three regiments advanced with gallantry and determination, and moving down the ravine and up the opposite slope in the face of a heavy fire, almost instantly decided the contest.

The rebels broke and ran, abandoned the field, and made no effort to renew the contest. The field was held by Gen. Birney all night, our dead

were buried, and the wounded removed. Gen. Berry, who had been held in reserve, occupied the field, and retained it till relieved this morning.

The conduct of all the regiments engaged under General Birney is highly praised. The One Hundred and First New-York, under Colonel Gesner, was in the hardest of the fight, and lost heavily in killed and wounded. Col. Gesner, Col. Ward, of the Thirty-eighth New-York, and Col. Egan, who led the bayonet-charge, displayed great coolness and gallantry.

General Birney, who is one of the few generals that have been often in battle and never defeated, won this fight with only seven regiments, after the whole division of Gen. Reno had been compelled to retire. General Reno fought cautiously and well, but could do nothing without ammunition after the advance of Stevens had been repulsed and his left had become exposed. He had no means of strengthening it till the arrival of Kearny. Most of the battle was fought in darkness and storm. The thunder was so heavy that at Centreville, three miles distant, the noise of the cannonade was wholly inaudible, and no battle was suspected to be going on.

Some prisoners were taken from the enemy, but, owing to the darkness and the storm, pursuit for any distance was impossible.

Among the prisoners was the Adjutant-General of General Jones, who was in command of one of the rebel divisions, and also his Chief of Ordnance. The rebel Gen. Jones was formerly Adjutant of General Heintzelman's old regiment.

Major Tilden, of the Thirty-eighth New-York, was mortally wounded in the fight, and died soon after. The whole number of killed and wounded in Gen. Birney's brigade was probably not over two hundred. Of General Reno's troops the loss was not much greater. I have seen lists, but not a moment to copy them for this letter, which goes by an unexpected opportunity.

Except this battle, there has been no engagement since Saturday. The enemy showed no disposition to attack Centreville in front, but endeavored to win the position by a movement on Fairfax Court-House, which was discovered and foiled by last night's contest. Centreville is abandoned. A battle is possible here, but not expected by the Generals in whose judgment most confidence is placed.

Our victory is dearly bought by the death of Gen. Stevens and the capture of General Kearny. The military career of both is well known to the country. Gen. Kearny brought away from the Peninsula a very high reputation. His services are too recent to have been forgotten.

Gen. Stevens's connection with the Port Royal expedition gave him less opportunity than he desired and wished for military services; but he was concerned in all of the operations in which the land forces had a share, and always showed himself the gallant soldier and able General. He has an older reputation in Mexico and Oregon, but I refer especially to his Port Royal career, because I knew him only in South-Carolina, and

I wish to add to the public expression of regret at his loss, my own tribute to his gallantry and ability.

I have much to say of the events of last week, the condition of this command, of generals and their conduct, and of the immediate prospects before us; but I must defer every thing till another letter, which may be sent I know not when or how. An opening cannonade closes my letter.

P. S.—Gen. Kearney was shot, not captured. His body has just been brought in.

—*New-York Tribune*:—See Doc. 104 ante.

Doc. 201.

THE FIGHT AT PLYMOUTH, N. C.

NEW-YORK "TRIBUNE" ACCOUNT.

BALTIMORE, September 8.

I HAVE the following particulars of one of the most gallant engagements of the war, so far as our troops were concerned, from an officer of Captain Flusser's fleet, who has brought despatches to Washington from his commanding officer:

One thousand four hundred rebels marched toward Plymouth, N. C., on Tuesday last, intending to enter the town and lay it in ashes. A native Carolinian, knowing the intention of the rebels, came quickly to town and reported the matter to Captain W. H. Hammell, of Hawkins's Zouaves. No time was to be lost. To defend the town there was one company (F) of Hawkins's Zouaves, one company of regularly enlisted loyal North Carolinians, with such other loyal fighting civilians as the town could furnish. All hands were quickly at their post. Half of the Zouaves were sick with the fever which prevails there at this season of the year, and all of the commissioned officers were sick, except Lieutenant Green, of the Zouaves, who was disabled by a wound received in a former engagement up the Roanoke River. The command of about three hundred men devolved upon Orderly Sergeant Green, of company F, of the Zouaves. At the approach of so vast a force, some generals would say, "Surrender;" but this was not the Sergeant's motto. He took his brave men, went out on Tuesday, the second instant, and met the enemy three miles from the town.

The enemy consisted of infantry and cavalry, the former under Col. Garrett, (who, in fact, was in command of the whole force,) and the latter in command of Capt. Fagan. When Sergeant Green came upon the enemy, he found them bivouacked in the woods, intending not to attack before the next day. A rebel intended giving the alarm of the approach of our forces by firing his piece, but it missed fire. Our boys took this as a signal of alarm, and they dashed upon them with great earnestness, fighting the whole force for an hour, Sergeant Green conducting himself in the most gallant manner. In the short space of an hour he whipped a force of one thousand four hundred, captured Col. Garrett, their commander, a lieutenant, and forty prisoners, together with many

of the cavalry horses. The rebels lost thirty killed, with the ordinary proportion wounded. When the enemy broke and fled, the loyal North-Carolinians were fast and fierce in the pursuit of their rebel neighbors. The chase was given up only when the enemy was completely put to flight.

The civilians fought splendidly. Mr. Phelps, a carpenter, whose hospitality I have enjoyed, was the first to fire his favorite rifle, taking down the first rebel that fell. In this conflict we lost three men killed—one a Sergeant of company F, of the Zouaves, whose name is Miner; the other a member of the North-Carolina company; and the third, one of Captain Flusser's brave tars, some of whom were engaged. Let officers of higher rank look at the conduct of Sergeant Green, and learn wisdom—the kind of wisdom we now need; and let soldiers learn from the result of the affair what even small numbers will accomplish when they have the right sort of fire in them. The bravery of our little army in Plymouth deserves, and will undoubtedly receive, the highest honor of the nation.

Doc. 202.

THE REBEL ARMY IN FREDERICK.

ACCOUNTS BY AN ARMY SURGEON.

FREDERICK, MD., September 21, 1862.

ON Friday night, September fifth, I received a despatch from Col. Miles at Harper's Ferry, that the enemy would shortly be in Frederick, and advising me to burn my stores. I had every thing prepared, with plenty of turpentine and acids, also, in case of fire failing.

There was great commotion in the city at the time, the secessionists being very unruly, and in firing my sheets, etc., my hospital steward had to threaten with his pistol several of the crowd who attempted to interfere. We were up that night until three o'clock, when we concluded to retire. Nothing happened until about nine o'clock next morning, when it was announced that the enemy was coming. Presently a refugee reported that it was Banks's force that was approaching, and the Unionists were again jubilant; but about half an hour after, a troop of gray-coated cavalry came riding over the hill beyond the hospital, just as I cut the halliards of my flag-pole to prevent the raising of a rebel flag over us.

While I was in a distant portion of the hospital concealing some articles, a man rode in, and pointing a carbine at the officer of the day, demanded the surrender of the place in the name of the confederate States of America. Not being able to withstand the argument of powder and ball, he concluded to surrender, and the troop of cavalry passed in and took possession of the town.

About ten o'clock the advance-guard, under Jackson, passed by with numerous pieces of artillery captured from us. The rebels jeered as they saw our sick soldiers, crying out, "Look at that cannon, that belongs to us now," etc. I had been able, the night previous, to send off all my sick

except one hundred and twenty-six, who were paroled. Even several men who were dying protested against it; but it was done. They detained us in the grounds for twenty-four hours, in the interim marching in a brigade and camping in the grounds.

Colonel Brad. Johnson ordered me to clear out of my barracks, and he quartered his troops in them, in my beds and the bedding, and moreover declared his intention to burn all the buildings before he left. However, in regard to this I wrote to General Lee, and he prevented it.

Their reception in Frederick was decidedly cool; all the stores shut, no flags flying, and every thing partook of a churchyard appearance. The troops had marched from Leesburgh, twenty-three miles distant, since two A.M., crossing at Hauling Ford—a swift march, and more than our men could do. They were the filthiest set of men and officers I ever saw; with clothing that was ragged, and had not been cleaned for weeks. They could be smelt all over the entire inclosure. Jackson I did not get a look at to recognize him, though I must have seen him, as I witnessed the passage of all the troops through the town.

The brigade in the grounds obtained some flour speedily, and commenced cooking rations for immediate use, and to be ready for a march. Their brigades were small, and horses and men all but starved. Every man seemed to have plenty of money, which they stated had been furnished to them freely to purchase whatever they wanted when they got to Philadelphia! The stores were entered, and the proprietors were either compelled to give their goods away or else take confederate scrip.

Their behavior towards every one was very carefully managed—no bad treatment of any one was permitted. They broke into the *Examiner* office, but their Provost-Marshal caused every thing to be replaced and the offenders to be placed in the guard-house. No straggling was allowed, and although no discipline was observed, implicit obedience was maintained; for if a man declined or moved tardily, a blow from sabre or butt of a pistol enforced the order. It was stated by the men that four of the army had been shot for straggling since leaving Leesburgh. They were entirely in the dark as to their future movements, expecting, however, to go either to Baltimore or to Pennsylvania.

During the day several medical officers called, among others a Dr. Coleman, Medical Director of Jackson. He was an oily Gammon sort of an individual; very anxious about my instruments, quinine, etc.; but as we had either sent away or hidden these things, he got none.

In the afternoon I saw brought in, a prisoner, one of the men of Best's battery—Sergeant Driscoll. Although no communication took place between us, I felt very certain that Banks's force was near at hand. From this circumstance all our hopes were much raised, but doomed to disappointment; for, as I afterward learned, he had been sent up here by the captain to purchase a wagon, not anticipating a rebel invasion.

Brad. Johnson during the day became drunk, and ordered Brigadier-General Cooper's (United States army) house to be taken for officers' quarters. This, however, was not carried out. Never before were we so anxious to get into town—nor wishing to see any thing, but from the natural desire to feel myself free to move about. Such was my position for the first day, with one hundred and twenty-six sick, little provisions, and medicines and supplies not coming in.

Evening—Secesh belonging to the city were disgusted with their friends, and the Unionists unterrified and talking loudly. No rebel flags had yet been displayed. All the doctors slept at the hospital, as the streets were filled with soldiers who had been drinking freely, though, to their credit, when they commenced drinking they speedily became dead drunk and were then harmless. Did any one of them attempt to create a disturbance, a guard would slip up to him and say something to him, and the songster would immediately cease his brawling and go quietly to the guard-house. The next morning who should pass in but ———. They respectively belonged to the Eighth and Twelfth Virginia regiments, and Tenth Alabama. I asked them to dine with me, as they presented a rather more respectable appearance than the rest. So I gave them a good dinner, which they said they duly appreciated, on account of its rarity. To keep on good terms with the rebel doctors who kept coming in to see us during the day, I opened some bottles of brandy, and how they did seem to enjoy it and the iced water! They asked to look at a piece of ice, as a curiosity. Constant movements of the troops were all the time taking place, and we could not then at all estimate their number—afterwards we had a better chance.

On Sunday the churches were opened as usual, and Jackson attended the Presbyterian and German Reformed Church. At the latter place the minister, Dr. Zacharias, prayed for the President of the United States in a firm voice.

While at the hospital this day the United States telegraph operator from the Monocacy Junction was brought in. He had been engaged telegraphing on the night of the entrance of the rebels into Maryland on the business of the railroad, had failed to receive notice of the enemy's approach, and was notified of their arrival by the entrance of the confederate General Hill, with one or two aids. The General told him he was a prisoner, and desired him to telegraph to Baltimore to send up a large train of cars, signing his (the operator's) name. He, however, told the General that the wires had just been cut. He was then desired to telegraph (to test him) that the rebels had arrived and that he was a prisoner. He returned the same answer, and one of the men with Hill then stepped forward and tried the instrument and reported the same thing.

During the rebels' stay here, provisions became very scarce. All the stores were bought out. Coffee rose to one dollar per pound, and storekeepers increased their prices to a par with those of Richmond. The confederates offered to pay

double price for every thing. A Union man from whom they wished to purchase forage, told them that their scrip depreciated the paper on which it was printed.

All the while the enemy staid here we were continually excited by rumors of the approach of the Federal forces. At one time they were reported at Hanover; at another, to be within fifteen miles, etc. I took pains to learn the Star Spangled Banner on the piano, and played it with vim often during their stay here, greatly to the disgust of the passing soldiers.

On Wednesday, the tenth, the army commenced moving at two A.M., Jackson leading off with about three thousand men, and the rest of the army, which had been camped near the Junction, followed, after having blown up the iron bridge of the railroad. A continuous stream of lousy, dirty men, with arms of all kinds, but good fighting material, was passing rapidly all day. I watched it all from the corner, and estimated their force, comparing my estimate with that of others, at seventy thousand men.

Their supply-wagons were few in number and mostly empty. The men carried no knapsacks, merely a blanket, and many of them my hospital blankets, stolen from the beds, and ordinary accoutrements of cup, canteen, etc.

During their passage I saw Lee riding in an ambulance, he having been recently injured by a fall from his horse; Longstreet, Anderson, Kemper, Evans, (of Ball's Bluff fame,) Cobb, (drunk,) Hill, and a number of others, whose names I've forgotten. Their army was divided into three corps—Jackson, Longstreet, and A. P. Hill—(General D. H. Hill commands a division.) During all day Thursday Stuart's cavalry held the town, Stuart and Lee dining in town.

While the troops were passing, three small rebel flags were seen, and in one the Union or blue part was down, denoting distress. We enjoyed the mistake, and have since taken the hotel where it was displayed for a hospital.

As the various divisions passed the hospital, they coolly dumped their sick at the hospital gate, and very soon I had nearly five hundred rebel sick with two rebel doctors with me. Gen. Lee sent word to me to retain charge of the hospital, and I did so, as I could thus better take care of my own sick and those left with me by them. The doctors who were with the regiments marching past rushed in, and helped themselves to liquors and medicines, but principally the spirits, as one of them said he used very little medicine with his men, it cost so much, and he, for his part, preferred whisky or brandy!

As the troops filed up Patrick street, by way of Hagerstown, one of them asked, "Where does this road lead to?" To Hagerstown, he was told. "And which way is Baltimore?" he said. Fifty-five miles in the opposite direction, he was told. "The devil! Do you hear that, Bill? We are marching from instead of to Baltimore," and they then had an excited conversation, and passed on.

Twelfth September.—About ten o'clock our

pickets were announced approaching, and how every one brightened up is difficult to tell on paper. About six hundred cavalry were concealed in a bend in Patrick street awaiting their arrival. On our advance cavalry guard came. Charge! was the order on both sides, and a short skirmish took place in the streets opposite McPherson's house. I was within fifty yards of it and saw it. What an exciting time there was then! Pistols firing—men shouting and brandishing swords—horses plunging and tearing along as if mad, and cannon roaring, with shells exploding.

It did not last three minutes, and yet on each side several were killed and eight or ten wounded.

We lost a number of horses by a cavalryman (Federal) rushing back to the artillery and jumping upon the lanyard attached to the gun, causing a premature explosion of it. The wounded were brought to the hospital.

From the top of a house the sight was magnificent, nothing but moving masses of men and gleaming bayonets visible—surging along like the flood-tide on a sandy beach—forty thousand men must have been in Burnside's corps. What a change then appeared in our truly rescued city! Flags of all size, and from every conceivable place, were displayed; stores were opened, and the houses were opened unanimously, and our tired soldiers fed in truly hotel style. When Burnside rode through, the acclamations were universal, but nothing to the reception given McClellan when he entered some time after. Bouquets were thrown; men, women and children rushed to him, he bowing and speaking to all; girls embracing his horse's neck, and kissing the animal, only because they could not reach the General.

The reception given to the troops was most inspiring to them, as it had been believed by them that Maryland was not truly loyal.

Doc. 203.

BATTLE AT WASHINGTON, N. C.

BOSTON "TRAVELLER" ACCOUNT.

NEWBERN, N. C., September 7, 1862.

THE usual Sunday morning quiet of our camp was somewhat disturbed to-day by exciting news from Washington. It was announced that the town had been attacked, and all were eager for correct intelligence of the facts. After considerable inquiry of persons who were in Washington at the time of the assault, and a comparison of the several relations, we think the facts are substantially as follows:

There were stationed at Washington one company of the New-York Third artillery, having six pieces, five companies of cavalry, two companies of the First North-Carolina Union regiment, and two companies, B and D, of the Massachusetts Twenty-fourth. Off the town were lying the gunboats Picket and Louisiana.

About a week ago there were very credible rumors of an intended attack upon the place. In

fact, a North-Carolinian, from whom correct information had been received several times before, stated that he had seen the order addressed to a rebel officer in the neighborhood, to take Washington at all hazards. This order emanated from Gov. Clark, possibly from a desire to signalize the close of his administration with some brilliant military exploit. Whether the report of the existence of such order was ever credited, and extra means adopted to prevent a surprise, does not appear. Yesterday morning the correctness of the story was fully demonstrated.

An expedition, consisting of three or four companies of cavalry, and as many pieces of artillery, had that morning been ordered out on the Plymouth road. Scarcely had they got fairly out of one end of the town, before in at the other came the rebel cavalry at the top of their speed, chasing our retreating pickets, some of whom they probably captured, as some horses came in riderless.

They were followed as closely as possible by a body of infantry numbering, it is supposed, between three hundred and four hundred. This occurred a little before five o'clock in the morning, before it was fairly light, and while so foggy that objects were discernible at only a few yards' distance. So complete was the surprise that the pickets had little opportunity to give the alarm. Certainly it was not given in time to get our men under arms—hardly in time for the officers to hurry on their clothes and rush to the barracks—before the rebel cavalry came clattering, yelling, and firing promiscuously down the street. Unobstructed they swept full two thirds of the way through the town, when word having been despatched to the expedition which had just left, indications were given of its return. As the rebel cavalry passed down, their infantry made a dash at the barracks of the detachment of the Twenty-fourth, surrounding and firing upon them. A like demonstration was made against the quarters of the Union Carolinians. But their cavalry being driven back, the infantry felt it expedient to retire also. This gave our men, now thoroughly aroused, an opportunity to fall in and sally forth to the contest.

And now ensued a street-fight of nearly three hours. The fog still continued, so that in firing our troops were compelled to rely rather upon the sense of hearing than sight. It was found that the rebels had made a stand two or three blocks back from the river, and near where four pieces of artillery had been left with little or no guard.

Guns were planted in the most convenient positions in the streets, while the infantry were some of them supporting the guns, and some of them endeavoring to smoke out the rebels from their coverts. The gunboat Louisiana, Captain Renshaw, commenced throwing shell over the town where it was supposed the rebels were; while about this time, as if to add terror to the scene, the gunboat Picket blew up with a most fearful explosion, killing and wounding from fifteen to eighteen men.

After a time, our forces having been drawn out of the range, Capt. Renshaw pointed his guns right towards the houses behind which the rebels were supposed to be sheltered. Whether it were owing to this, or to the failure of their ammunition, or to the conviction that they had done enough for glory, their fire after a while slackened, and then wholly ceased. They had retired from the town, though not without taking with them four pieces of artillery which had been left needlessly exposed. About a couple of hours afterward a body of cavalry followed them several miles out of town, though the rebels had put too great a distance between them and their pursuers to be overtaken. A couple of rebel ambulances, and about a dozen of their wounded were brought in.

The result of the attack, notwithstanding the success of the surprise, was the repulse of the foe. Our loss from the action cannot be more than fifteen men killed and wounded, while it is probable they have a very few prisoners. They have, it is true, four of our field-pieces, which, on a favorable opportunity, we shall be happy to take off their hands. The explosion of the Picket, disastrous as it was, was in no degree caused by the rebels. It is supposed to have been caused by the carelessness of some one in entering the magazine.

The rebel loss was much severer than our own. Over thirty dead bodies had been discovered when our informants left Washington; and as some of these were found quite out of town, where they had been reached by the shells of the gunboat, it is not improbable that still others may yet be discovered. As many as ten or twelve of their wounded are in our hands, as well as about twenty uninjured prisoners. Had it not been for the loss of those four guns, left so exposed, we could feel quite contented with the result. As it is, we think the attack is not likely to be repeated very soon, and are sure that Gov. Clark's order to take Washington at all hazards has not been obeyed.

To what extent the people of the town, whose property has been respected, and whose liberty has been unrestricted by our forces, aided in the attack, does not yet fully appear. There are abundant reasons for believing that many of them knew of the intended assault, that information was conveyed to the rebels of the exact position of affairs in town, and that some of them aided in the fight, as far as they were able. It is credibly reported that our men were fired upon from the houses, and that some of the women of the town amused themselves by hurling glass bottles and other delicate missiles into our ranks. It is believed that Mr. James Grist, perhaps the wealthiest man in Washington, and the most influential one now remaining there, led the rebels through his own grounds into the town. A favorite pony of his was found wounded in the street, and some of the Union soldiers are ready to swear they saw him on it guiding the secesh forces. He and many others are under arrest. A thorough search has been

made for arms, and not a few of the inevitable double-barreled guns found.

Our troops, though surprised, are said to have behaved admirably. The North-Carolina men, of whose usefulness there have been doubts in some minds, conducted themselves with great propriety, while one of their officers, Lieut. C. E. Lyon, formerly a sergeant in the Massachusetts Twenty-fourth, is highly complimented in the official despatches of Col. Potter, the commandant of the post.

One little incident of the fight is worthy of mention. On approaching our hospital the rebels showed fight, but, on being told what the building was, said they would respect it. The nurses, however, were to consider themselves as prisoners, and a guard was placed over them. But when the tide of battle turned, and the rebels were driven back, the nurses rose upon, and captured, and retained their guard!

Immediately on the receipt of the intelligence here, Gen. Foster started for Washington to take such measures as the exigencies of the case demand. We shall be disappointed if a week goes by and the rebels are not more severely chastised than they were yesterday morning.—(*See Supplement.*)

Doc. 204.

EXPEDITION TO CLARKSVILLE, TENN.

CINCINNATI "COMMERCIAL" ACCOUNT.

SINCE the surrender of Clarksville to Woodward and his guerrilla band, and his repulse at this post, the recapture of that proud, aristocratic, secesh town, has been an object most earnestly desired by the officers and men of what remains of the Seventy-first regiment O.V.I. Colonel W. W. Lowe, commanding the posts of Forts Henry and Hindman, entered fully into this feeling. He, therefore, after a good deal of labor and some unavoidable delay, concentrated a force at this post which was regarded sufficiently strong to march into and recapture Clarksville. The force consisted of parts of the Eleventh Illinois, Col. Ransom; Thirteenth Wisconsin, Lieut.-Col. Chapman; Seventy-first Ohio, Major Hart, and part of the Fifth Iowa cavalry, one section of Flood's battery, and one section of Starbuck's battery, numbering in all about one thousand and thirty men. With this force, under command of Colonel Lowe, we started in the forenoon of the fifth instant for Clarksville. The line of march lay along the left bank of the Cumberland River, which stream we forded at our starting point, most of the infantry wading it. For about eight miles the route led us over rough and rugged hills, and along the winding of deep ravines. At one o'clock P.M. we halted five miles out, at "Bellwood Chapel," an old antiquated log house, hardly fit to stable mules in, named in honor of the dishonored John Bell, of Tenn., and is, in its present forsaken condition, a suitable representa-

tion of his dilapidated, musty, and worm-eaten patriotism.

Finding here a good supply of excellent water, we "rested and refreshed" ourselves till eight o'clock in the evening, when our march was resumed. The night was calm and beautiful. The moon, at her full, rose high in the heavens, and her soft light, filtered through the thick foliage of the forest, lay in patches on the hill-sides and in the ravines. The whole scene was wild and romantic, and was fully appreciated by many in our gallant little army, although we knew we were moving in the face of the foe. We would have felt rebuked by the sweet quiet of the scenery, had we not felt and known in our very hearts the justice of our cause.

At half-past two o'clock in the morning of the sixth we halted at Blue Springs, and bivouacked for the residue of the night. Here we ascertained that parties of guerrillas were hovering round, some fifty or more having approached within a half-mile of our pickets. During Saturday we moved slowly forward to a good position called Free Stone Springs, within ten miles of the town, where a beautiful supply of excellent water was found. Here we remained during the residue of the day and the following night. Information was received from time to time, giving positive assurance that the enemy, one thousand one hundred or one thousand two hundred strong, were in a good position about four miles this side of the town, awaiting our approach, having determined to give us battle. During the afternoon a small reconnoitring party, under Lieutenant Moreing, of the Fifth Iowa cavalry, came upon their pickets, who fled precipitately, and were closely pursued by our men. The chase continued more than a mile when the cavalry were fired upon by fifty or more of the rebels lying in ambush. Not a man was injured by the volley; and but one horse killed and three wounded, though the concealed force was not more than fifteen yards from the road with guns at a rest. Lieutenant-Colonel Patrick, of the Fifth Iowa cavalry, was immediately ordered forward, with four companies of cavalry, three of infantry, and one piece of artillery, for the purpose of driving in their pickets and creating the impression that our main force was advancing upon them. During Saturday night a negro man fell into the hands of our cavalry picket under command of Captain Croft. From him a pretty correct knowledge of the position of the rebels was obtained. But the Captain not being fully satisfied, resolved that he would feel of them. He called for ten volunteers from his company, who would be willing not only to drive in their pickets, but ride into their lines and draw their fire, that he might know their exact position. The requisite number was promptly offered, and at dawn of Sabbath morning he made a dash at their pickets, chased them in, riding to within two hundred and fifty yards of their barricades, drawing their fire and retiring without sustaining any injury.

Early on Sabbath morning (seventh) our forces

moved in the direction of the town, driving the enemy's pickets before them for more than two hours. About eleven o'clock our advance came in full view of their position. For a defence against cavalry and infantry they had made a good choice, as there would have been no chance of taking it but by storm or by flanking, either of which would have no doubt cost us many lives. But as a defence against artillery, they could have selected few worse ones. They occupied a ridge of land dipping towards the west into a valley entirely cleared and divided into fields. Their entire line of battle was covered by fences against which they had leaned rails closely together, and at an angle of about forty-five degrees, and on the side in the direction of our approach. Their centre and right were further protected by a large farm house, barn and other out-buildings. Their left was further shielded by a tobacco-house and orchard; while their skirmishers guarding both flanks were protected by heavy woods. In their rear, and nearly the whole length of their line, there were thick forest and dense undergrowth, into which they could easily fall back, if necessary, and which would give an excellent cover to bushwhackers.

Our line of battle was formed in open fields, and along a ridge of about equal elevation to the one held by the rebels, and separated from it by the valley, to which I have referred, about one half-mile in width. The two sections of the batteries, before mentioned, held the centre; the right was composed of the Seventy-first Ohio and Eleventh Illinois—under command of Colonel Ransom and Major Hart—the Seventy-first occupying the extreme right; the left was held by the Thirteenth Wisconsin, commanded by Lieutenant-Colonel Chapman. The cavalry—Fifth Iowa—under command of Lieutenant-Colonel Patrick, supported the entire line.

At five minutes past eleven o'clock, by my time, the cannonading commenced, and continued from thirty-five to forty minutes. The guns were admirably served and did excellent execution, Colonel Lowe at times sighting them himself. The firing was rapid, and between the explosions of shells and the reports of the guns, there was quite a roar of battle. True, there was comparatively little of the sharp cracking of the rifled muskets, as none of the infantry were in good range, except company D, of the Eleventh Illinois, skirmishing on our extreme left, who exchanged about four rounds with the rebels, and company A, of the Seventy-first skirmishing on our right.

When the enemy gave way and commenced retreating, the line of battle was ordered to move forward rapidly, and nearly in the same order in which it was drawn up. This command was obeyed in the most prompt and gallant style. The whole line moved rapidly and steadily forward, crossing fields, mounting fences, and finally scaling the enemy's barricades, hoping to find them in the dense woods just beyond. But no; they had fled and were in full retreat towards Clarksville. It was impossible to overtake

them with infantry, hence some cavalry companies, under Lieutenant-Colonel Patrick, were pushed forward to prevent their tearing up the Read River bridge, the only direct and available approach to the town. The cavalry came upon them in the very act, charged them, drove them from it, and held the position, till the main force came up. Two pieces of artillery were planted on a bluff completely commanding the place. The guerrillas fled precipitately through the town, not taking civil leave even of their dear friends, and scattered in every direction. Col. Lowe sent in a flag of truce, demanding the "immediate and unconditional surrender" of the place, or giving ten minutes for the removal of the women and children, as the town would be shelled unless surrendered. It humbled itself before the "mud-sills" of the North, and they occupied it. It was a proud day for the remnant of the Seventy-first; and, riding in advance with Major Hart, I turned in my saddle, and looked with a thrill of pleasure upon the "boys" as they covered with dust, marched with a steady, firm tramp into the public square, bearing aloft their regimental flag.

The expedition was admirably conducted. Colonel W. W. Lowe, who planned and executed it, is a fine officer—a West-Point graduate—prudent, cautious and brave. The loss of the enemy was seventeen killed, and from forty to fifty wounded. Our loss, none. We captured about fifty horses, and a considerable quantity of arms and accoutrements. We also took a number of prisoners, burned about one thousand bales of hay, destroyed two hundred and fifty boxes of commissary stores, captured three Government wagons, and, by pressing teams, we brought away about two hundred boxes of Government property.

Having received peremptory orders from the War Department to return to this post, we left Clarksville alone in her shame, and arrived here on Wednesday, (tenth,) A.M., having made a march of over seventy miles, met and whipped the enemy, superior to us in numbers, recaptured Clarksville, all in about five days.

Doc. 205.

FIGHT ON THE MISSISSIPPI.

SURGEON READ'S REPORT.

CARROLLTON, NEAR NEW ORLEANS, }
September 12. }

To Governor Morton:

SIR: I have to report that the Twenty-first regiment of Indiana volunteers performed a very brilliant achievement on the eighth instant, twenty-five miles from New-Orleans, up the Mississippi and on its right bank, in utterly routing and dispersing five hundred mounted Texan Rangers, driving them into the swamps and capturing most of their horses.

The guerrillas had for some time been molesting our steamers by firing into them, as they passed up and down. News reached headquarters that a regiment of Texan Rangers had come

to aid in these outrages, and our regiment, with two others, were ordered up to disperse them, part to land above and part to land below them, to preclude the possibility of their escape. On the night of the seventh a part of the Fourth Wisconsin embarked on a transport, and at daylight next morning landed at the supposed place of rebel rendezvous. It so happened that we landed on the plantation where the enemy's pickets were posted the night previous, but retired when they discovered the boat. The main body were posted back in the cane-fields to the west and in ambush. Two companies from our regiment proceeded through the fields to the west along a ditch, on the banks of which grew very tall weeds, affording a complete cover. After proceeding half a mile, to a cross-road, one of the men in advance discovered three of the enemy's cavalry. Seeing him alone, they advanced and ordered him to halt, when the whole command fired, killing one and mortally wounding the other two. The horses of these three rebels were killed. From this point the command, with two companies of the Fourth Wisconsin, marched cautiously half a mile south, and thence one mile and a half west, through cane and rice-fields and reeds and weeds immensely high. All directions offered complete protection for an ambushed enemy. Here we halted, formed in line, and placed in battery our artillery in command of Lieut. Brough of company C. We shelled in all directions to feel for the enemy, then proceeded cautiously a third of a mile south to a road running west one and a half miles to the swamp.

In going through the tall weeds to this road our skirmishers began to pick up crouching prisoners, and before we finished had gathered twenty-five. A few minutes previously, and at the time our artillery commenced fire, the whole regiment was drawn up in this road and in the high weeds, but after a few rounds they dispersed in the utmost confusion down to the swamp, leaving two stand of colors, and every thing else which would impede rapid flight, such as blankets, coats, canteens, spurs, and arms. We pursued them to the swamp, where we found their horses had been ridden in until mired, and then abandoned by their riders who waded on as best they could to get out of our way. We captured in the swamp before we stopped two hundred and fifty horses, all saddled, bridled, and mired. Our men had to wade in mud and water to their armpits but they labored with brave hearts and without a murmur.

At sundown we returned to our transport with the spoils of the day, wearied and worn out with the severest labor under the worst burning sun I have almost ever felt. We returned to our encampment in the fore part of the night, unloaded, and immediately started back to recover what horses might be left.

At daylight we were at the same landing, and at ten o'clock A.M., in the swamps, where we secured forty more horses.

We found killed six of the rebels, and took twenty-five prisoners, among them Capt. January

and Lieut. Coxe. These men were well equipped, had fine horses, and all armed with revolvers, carbines, many Sharpe's rifles, and double-barreled shot-guns, and such spurs! to be appreciated they must be seen. The regiment was commanded by Col. Edwin Waller, and was represented to be brave and daring. It was the most wonderful rout of the war — and not an instance of five hundred well-armed and well-mounted men so thoroughly dispersed. But little may be apprehended from them in future, as it will take them a long time to equip in so good a manner.

Capt. January is an old friend of mine, and he told me that they confidently expected to surprise and capture or kill our entire command.

Three days before this, the Twenty-first landed nine miles below this point to disperse a band of guerrillas, who fired from ambush on a company of the Ninth Vermont stationed at Algiers, going on platform-cars twenty miles to their outpost on the railroad. We landed on the right bank of the river, and proceeded a few miles west, through canebrakes, to the railroad dépôt. As we approached it we saw eight or ten of their mounted pickets, on whom we opened fire; but they abandoned their horses and fled into the woods and cane-brakes with so much haste that they escaped unhurt. We captured their horses and found in the dépôt nine of our soldiers badly wounded. This occurred the day previous, and we made them a speedy visit. The poor wounded fellows were so delighted to see us and be relieved they shed tears when they saw us. The rebels had carts ready to carry them off, no one knew where, but the prisoners were told, to hang them. We brought away the prisoners, and committed the house where they lay to the flames.

Our regiment is in fine health and spirits, and would be glad to see some one from our State, just to let them know they are not forgotten. We are all proud of our State, and proud of the exhibition of its patriotic sons in sustaining the country in its present perilous crisis. The Twenty-first will perform its part nobly and well. It is for its country, first, last, and forever; and against every man and woman whose hands are against it, and against all men who will not sustain it in its terrible trials to sustain the best Government ever framed by human mind.

Yours truly, EZRA READ,
Surgeon Twenty-first Regiment Indiana Volunteers.

Doc. 206.

FIGHT AT FAYETTEVILLE, VA.

COLONEL TOLAND'S REPORT.

HEADQUARTERS THIRTY-FOURTH REGIMENT, O. V. I.,
ON STEAMER MARY COOK, OHIO RIVER,
September 17, 1862. }

SIR: I have the honor to report the following engagements of the forces under my command, during the four days commencing September tenth, 1862, and ending September thirteenth, 1862.

On Wednesday, the tenth inst., I ordered four

companies under command of Lieut.-Col. Franklin, Thirty-fourth regiment O. V. I., to make a reconnoissance to Cassidy's Mills, two companies to go on the Laurel Creek road, and the remaining two on the Raleigh road. He did not discover the enemy.

Soon after the engagement had commenced in town, I sent a division under command of Capt. H. C. Hatfield, Co. A, to our right to skirmish and protect our train on the Gauley road. I then advanced with the two remaining divisions and attacked the enemy on his left, who was posted in the woods on the summit of a steep hill, overlooking my advance. After three hours' fighting with a heavy loss, being unable to gain the woods, I retired to the base of the hill, from which I had engaged the enemy, leaving a number of skirmishers on the field until after dark.

The four companies under Lieut.-Col. Franklin, returned about seven o'clock P.M.

About ten o'clock P.M., I ordered two of said companies under command of Capt. J. A. Anderson, Co. I, to try and ascertain the strength of the enemy on his left flank. By skirmishing, with a loss of several wounded, he was found in heavy force. This caused him to place a picket near the Gauley road.

On our retreat on the morning of the eleventh, the head of my column was fired on by the pickets of the enemy on the Gauley road, who were driven in, but firing soon followed from the left flank of the enemy, on my whole column. I succeeded, however, in passing, but with a loss of several wounded and missing.

During the engagement at Charlestown, Va., several of my command were wounded by shell.

The casualties were one commissioned officer and twelve enlisted men killed; six commissioned officers and seventy-four enlisted men wounded; one commissioned officer and thirty-five enlisted men missing. Aggregate, one hundred and twenty-nine.

The command fought bravely, the officers particularly, who did much to encourage the men, and considering our exposed position, and the heavy force of the enemy, fought in good order.

I had two horses killed under me, the first pierced with four balls, the second with three. I, however, escaped uninjured.

I have the honor to be, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

JOHN T. TOLAND,
Colonel Commanding Thirty-fourth Regiment, O. V. I.

Doc. 207.

ENGAGEMENT AT MUNFORDSVILLE, KY.

LOUISVILLE "JOURNAL" ACCOUNT.

LOUISVILLE, September 16, 1862.

By persons arriving last evening from Munfordsville, which place they left Sunday night, we have obtained a full report of the battle of Sunday, fought between Colonel Wilder's Indiana brigade and the rebel troops of the renegade Buck-

ner. The following is a circumstantial account of the affair:

The intrenchments within which our troops fought are situated about one mile from Woodsonville, opposite Munfordsville, on the south side of the river, and are built so as to protect the Green River railroad bridge. Immediately south of the works, and three hundred yards from them, a strip of woods crosses the railroad. A portion of this had been felled, and forms an abattis in front of the intrenchments. Beyond the woods is another open space, which was the scene of the battle between Col. Willich and Terry, in December last. To the right and left of the intrenchments are extensive open fields of undulating surface, extending on the left to Woodsonville and the turnpike road, by which the rebel approach was made.

The garrison of the intrenchments on the morning of the attack consisted of the brigade of Col. Wilder, of the Seventeenth Indiana infantry, which was composed of the Seventeenth, Sixty-seventh, and Eighty-third regiments of Indiana troops, and company G of the Louisville Provost Guards, under command of Lieut. H. Watson. The rebel force attacking consisted of two brigades of the First division of Gen. Bragg's army, under Simon H. Buckner, but commanded in this attack by Brig.-General Duncan, of Mississippi. The brigades were composed of Mississippi, Georgia, and Alabama troops.

Our pickets were first fired on about three o'clock on Sunday morning, but the engagement did not become general until about five. The pickets at the house of Mr. Lewis, on the right of the railroad and beyond the woods, were first attacked, but they did not fall back until five o'clock. It is noteworthy that the rebels made their first attack at the same point at which they attacked Col. Willich. As soon as it was light enough to see their way, the rebels pushed forward, confident of success, and drove the picket-guard through the woods and into the intrenchments.

Forming in the edge of the woods and protecting themselves among the fallen trees in our front, the rebels kept up a continuous firing, which was replied to no less vigorously by our men within the works. Colonel Wilder posted his three regiments in an admirable position, guarding every approach to the works. Throughout the whole engagement Col. Wilder conducted himself coolly and deliberately, and effected his manœuvres with marked skill. The first attack of the rebels, made under cover of a shower of shells thrown from three pieces of heavy artillery posted on the right of the railroad, was desperate, and the repulse bloody. The rebels rushed through the thick abattis with loud shouts, but retreated before the terrible fire of the Indianians, with demoniac shouts of pain and rage. The four pieces of our artillery continued to pour shot and shell into their ranks, and the heavier piece on the left of our works succeeded in dismounting two of the guns posted in the woods.

Retreating to the woods, the rebels again

formed, and the fight for some time was carried on chiefly by the infantry. The rebels moved their artillery and the greater part of the infantry to the left, and formed on the Woodsonville road, preparatory to making an assault on the left of the works. It was on this part of the works that the twenty-four-pounder, which had done such terrible execution, was posted.

While this disposition of the rebel troops was being made, a few of the Indianians made a venturesome sortie toward the woods, and while under fire from the woods, succeeded in bringing in several prisoners, among whom was a major of a Mississippi regiment. This officer, in conversation with the United States officers, stated that, on the part of the field on which he had fought, on the right of the railroad, they had left four hundred killed and wounded.

The second assault was on the right, and characterized by the same desperate energy as the first. The rebels crossed the open fields under a heavy fire, and only halted under the brow of a hill, two hundred yards from the works. They mounted the hill and pushed forward rapidly. They sprang over the narrow trenches and mounted the works. But the gallant Indianians did not quit their places, and many of the rebels, bayoneted, fell back into the ditches. It is stated that many were thus killed by the bayonet.

After this assault the rebels kept up a desultory fire until about eleven o'clock, when they fell back beyond the woods and ceased firing. The troops on our right, seeing the others retreating, fell back, and left the two pieces of artillery formerly dismounted on the field.

During the last attack a force of rebel cavalry, with a piece of light artillery, appeared at Munfordsville, and, from the bluff before the town, threw a few shells into our works. After the third shell the gun was dismounted, and the rebels retired.

During the engagement the cavalry company was ordered to remain under cover beneath the bridge, and took no part in the conflict.

The rebels were estimated by captured officers and men to be eight thousand strong. Their loss will approximate five hundred killed and wounded. Among them is a colonel of a Mississippi regiment. The rebels engaged in burying the dead stated to our men that they had lost six hundred men. The story of the wounded major is probably nearest the truth, and it may be safely said that their loss will reach that number.

Our loss was eight killed and twenty wounded. Among the killed is Major Abbott, of the Sixty-seventh Indiana regiment.

By a person who left Munfordsville late last evening, Col. Dunham sent word that the rebel loss was over five hundred. We have taken one hundred and ten stand of small arms and two pieces of artillery, six-pounders.

Thus, upon the field made glorious by the Indianians, under Willich, have Indianians won the second battle of Munfordsville, and, in shedding lustre on the national arms, added new honors to the State from which they hail.

Doc. 208.

EXPEDITION TO PONCHATOULA, LA.

OFFICIAL REPORT OF GENERAL BUTLER.

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE GULF, }
NEW-ORLEANS, September 24, 1862. }*Major-General H. W. Halleck, Commanding Armies of the United States:*

GENERAL: Having been informed that a small force of the enemy were repairing Manchac Pass, and that the troops had been withdrawn from Ponchatoula, forty-eight miles north of this city, the headquarters of Gen. Jeff. Thompson, I directed Major Strong, my Chief-of-Staff, to take five companies of men to complete the destruction of the bridge and the repairs, if any, and by a division of his force to endeavor to secure the person of Gen. Thompson, and to destroy his supplies.

Owing to the heavy draught of water of our boats, as set forth in Major Strong's report, herewith inclosed, it was found impossible to carry out the plan as originally proposed.

But Major Strong, not to be baffled, determined upon an attack, and in open day, at the head of one hundred and twelve men, made a march of ten miles upon the headquarters of a General who was collecting forces to attack New-Orleans, drove away a light battery of artillery, supported by three hundred infantry, took and occupied the town, destroyed the telegraph and post-offices, captured the despatches, possessed himself of the General's presentation sword, spurs, and bridle, as trophies, (our officers do not plunder generals' quarters of shirts and stockings,) burned his supply-train of twenty cars, and returned at his leisure—inflicting treble loss upon the enemy in killed and wounded.

I beg to commend this to the Commanding General as one of the most daring and successful exploits of the war, equal in dash, spirit, and cool courage, to any thing attempted on either side. Major Strong and his officers and men deserve great credit. It may have been a little daring, perhaps rash, but that has not been an epidemic fault with our officers.

I have the honor to be, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

B. F. BUTLER,

Major-General Commanding.

A true copy: GEO. C. STRONG,
Assistant Adjutant-General.

MAJOR STRONG'S REPORT.

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE GULF, }
NEW-ORLEANS, September 24, 1862. }*Major-General B. F. Butler, Commanding Department of the Gulf:*

GENERAL: Pursuant to your orders of the thirteenth instant, I embarked on the afternoon of that day on board the steamer Ceres, at Lakeport, with three companies of the Twelfth regiment Maine volunteers, commanded respectively by Capts. Thornton, Farrington, and Winter, and one company, Captain Pickering's, of the Twenty-sixth Massachusetts regiment. I had previously sent one hundred men of the Thirteenth Connecticut regiment on board the gunboat New-Lon-

don, whose commander, Capt. Read, had kindly consented to coöperate with me.

The object in view was to surprise the village of Ponchatoula, the headquarters of the rebel General Jeff. Thompson, forty-eight miles north of the city, on the line of the Jackson Railroad. To that end the New-London was to land her men at Manchac bridge, whence at daybreak next morning they were to drive the enemy that might be found there northwards to Ponchatoula, while the remainder of the force, having found the way fifteen miles up the Tangipahoa in the night, were to land and march six miles westward and capture Ponchatoula in season to secure those of the enemy who had been driven up from Pass Manchac.

The attempt at surprise failed, for not only was the New-London unable to get over the bar into Manchac Pass in the darkness, but the Ceres, too large for the easy navigation of the narrow and winding Tangipahoa, failed in each of the two succeeding nights to reach her destination on that river in season to admit of our gaining Ponchatoula before daylight.

I resolved, therefore, to go with that steamer to Manchac bridge, and did so on the morning of the fifteenth. From that point, Captain Winter was sent with his company southward, to make the destruction of the railroad on Manchac Island complete, which duty he thoroughly performed. Capt. Pickering's company was left to guard the steamer, and the companies of Captains Thornton and Farrington began a forced march of ten miles upon Ponchatoula.

A locomotive one mile below the village gave notice of our approach, (which could not be concealed,) and ran northward, giving the alarm at the village, and thence to Camp Moore for reinforcements.

We met, on entering Ponchatoula, a discharge of canister, at seventy yards, from a light battery, in charging which Captain Thornton fell severely wounded. His company, then, under Lieut. Hight, reënforced Capt. Farrington's platoon on the enemy's right, while Lieut. Coon, with the second platoon of that company, took a position, under partial cover, on the left of the enemy's line.

From these positions our men poured in so deliberate and destructive a fire that the enemy was driven from the field, the artillery galloping away, followed by the infantry, on a road through the forest, in a north-westerly direction. We then set fire to a train of upwards of twenty cars, laden with cotton, sugar, molasses, etc., and took the papers from the post and the telegraph-office, destroying the apparatus in the latter, and General Jeff. Thompson's sword, spurs, bridle, etc., from his quarters in the hotel. The sword was presented to him by the so-called "Memphis patriots."

A written document was obtained which showed the rebel force at that point to consist of three hundred troops of the Tenth Arkansas regiment, one company of the home guards, and one company of artillery with six pieces.

I had, however, received reliable information that the enemy's force was only two hundred infantry and no artillery. The reënforcements had taken place at a subsequent date. Our force engaged amounted to but one hundred and twelve men.

We left of killed, wounded, and missing, (exclusive of those who have just come in—among the last the gallant Capt. Thornton,) ten men at Ponchatoula.

Surgeon Avery, of the Ninth Connecticut volunteers, with his attendants, voluntarily remained with our wounded, but the former has since returned.

We brought in eleven men more or less severely wounded. One fatal case of sun-stroke occurred on board the steamer.

Our return from Ponchatoula was necessarily along the railroad, through a swamp, and on which there is no cover for troops, and it was therefore impossible to bring off those of our men who were most severely wounded, as they would be exposed for a long distance to the fire of the rebel artillery, which, with horses attached, would be brought back upon the line of the road as soon as we should have left the village.

The artillery did so return at the signal of the inhabitants; but, though actively served, did us no harm.

Surgeon Avery reports twenty of the enemy killed.

Capt. Thornton and Farrington, and the officers and men of their respective commands, though nearly exhausted by the march, two miles of which was over an open trestle-work, in the heat of the day, behaved nobly in the fight.

Captains Pickering and Winter, after a very rapid march, for which they are entitled to much credit, came up after we had left the village, covered our rear, and assisted in bringing in the wounded.

Lieuts. Martin, Allen, and Finegass, and Commander Buchanan, United States Navy, who accompanied the expedition, rendered important services, and their gallantry during the action deserves special mention.

I have the honor to be, General, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

GEORGE C. STRONG,
Acting General.

Doc. 209.

THE BATTLE WITH THE SIOUX.

COLONEL SIBLEY'S DESPATCH.

WOOD LAKE, NEAR YELLOW MEDICINE, }
September 23.

To His Excellency, Gov. Ramsey:

SIR: I left the camp at Fort Ridgley on the nineteenth inst., with my command, and reached this point early in the afternoon of the twenty-second. There have been small parties of Indians each day in plain sight, evidently acting as scouts for the main body. This morning I had deter-

mined to cross the Yellow Medicine River, about three miles distant, and there await the arrival of Capt. Rogers's company of the Seventh regiment, which was ordered by me from New-Ulm, to join me by a forced march, the presence of the company there being unnecessary by the arrival there of another company, a few days previous.

About seven o'clock this morning, the camp was attacked by about three hundred Indians, who suddenly made their appearance and dashed down toward us, whooping and yelling in their usual style, and firing with great rapidity.

The Renville Guards, under Lieutenant Gaman, were sent by me to check them, and Major Welch of the Third regiment, was instantly in line with his command, with his skirmishers in the advance, by whom the savages were gallantly met, and after a conflict of a serious nature, repulsed.

Meanwhile, another portion of the Indian force passed down a ravine on the right, with a view to outflank the Third regiment, and I ordered Lieut.-Colonel Marshall, who, with the five companies of the Seventh regiment, and who was ably seconded by Major Bradley, to advance to its support, with one six-pounder under the command of Captain Hendricks, and I also ordered two companies of the Sixth regiment to reënforce him.

Lieut.-Colonel Marshall advanced at a double-quick, amidst a shower of balls from the enemy, which fortunately did little damage to his command; and after a few volleys, he led his men to a charge, and cleared the ravine of savages.

Major McLaren, with Capt. Wilson's company, took position on the extreme left of the camp, where he kept at bay a party of the enemy who were endeavoring to gain the rear of the camp, and finally drove them back.

The battle raged for about two hours, the six-pounder and mountain howitzer being used with great effect, when the Indians—repulsed at all points with great loss—retired with great precipitation.

I regret to state that many casualties occurred on our side. The gallant Major Welch was badly wounded in the leg, and Captain Wilson, of the Sixth regiment, was severely bruised by a nearly spent ball in the shoulder. Four of our men were killed, and between thirty and forty wounded, most of them, I am rejoiced to say, not severely.

The loss of the enemy, according to the statement of a half-breed named Joseph Campbell, who visited the camp under a flag of truce, was thirty killed and a large number wounded. We found and buried fourteen of the bodies, and as the habit of the Indians is to carry off the bodies of their slain, it is not probable that the number told by Campbell was exaggerated.

The severe chastisement inflicted upon them has so far subdued their ardor that they sent a flag of truce into the camp to express the sentiment of the Wahpetons, composing a part of the attacking force, and to state that they were not strong enough to fight us and desired peace, with permission to take away their dead and wounded.

I replied that when the prisonets were delivered up it would be time enough to talk of peace, and that I would not grant their permission either to take their dead or wounded.

I am assured by Campbell that there is serious depression in the Indian camp, many having been opposed to the war, but driven into the field by the more violent. He further stated that eight hundred Indians were assembled at the Yellow Medicine, within two miles of the camp, but that the greater part took no part in the fight. The intention of Little Crow was to attack us last night, but he was overruled by others, who told him if he was a brave man he ought to fight the white man by daylight. I am fully prepared against night attack, should it be attempted, although I think the lesson received by them to-day will make them very cautious for the future.

I have already adverted to the courage and skill of Lieut.-Colonel Marshall, and Majors Welch and Bradley, to which I beg leave to add those of the officers and men under their respective commands. Lieut.-Colonel Averill and Major McLaren were equally prompt in their movements in preparing the Sixth regiment for action, and were both under fire for some time. Captains Grant and Bromley shared the dangers of the field with Lieut.-Colonel Marshall's command, while Capt. Wilson with his command rendered efficient service. The other companies of the Sixth regiment were not engaged, having been held in position to defend the rear of the camp, but it was difficult to restrain their ardor, so anxious were officers and men to share with their comrades the perils of the field.

To Lieut.-Colonel Fowler, my A.A.A.G., I have been greatly indebted for aid in all my movements—his military knowledge and ability being invaluable to me, and his assistance in to-day's affair particularly so. To Major Forbes, Messrs. Patch, Greig and McLeod, of my staff, who carried my orders, I must also acknowledge myself under obligations for their activity and zeal; while to Major Brown, also of my staff, though suffering from illness, it would be injustice not to state that he aided me materially by his exertions and his advice. The medical staff of the several regiments were cool and expert in rendering their professional aid to the wounded. Assistant Surgeon Seigneuret, attached to my staff, is to be commended for his skill and diligence.

I am very much in want of bread, rations, six-pounder ammunition, and shells for the howitzer, and unless soon supplied I shall be compelled to fall back, which, under present circumstances, would be a calamity, as it would afford time for the escape of the Indians with their captives. I hope a large body of cavalry is before this on their way to join us. If I had been provided with five hundred of this description of force to-day, I venture the assertion that I could have killed the greater part of the Indians, and brought the campaign to a successful close.

Rev. Mr. Riggs, Chaplain of the expedition, so well known for his knowledge of the character

and language of the Indians, has been of great service to me, since he joined my command.

Very respectfully, your ob't servant,

H. H. SIBLEY,
Colonel Commanding.

Doc. 210.

SKIRMISH AT BLACKFORD'S FORD, VA.

COLONEL BARNES'S REPORT.

HEADQUARTERS FIRST BRIGADE, MORELL'S DIVISION, }
FIFTH CORPS, September 25, 1862. }

To Major F. S. Earle, Assist. Adjutant-General:

MAJOR: I have the honor to submit the following report of the action of Saturday last, the twentieth September, on the opposite side of the Potomac, between this brigade and a very large force of the enemy.

On the morning of the twentieth instant I received, from division headquarters, the following order:

HEADQUARTERS DIVISION, Sept. 20, 1862.

COLONEL: In pursuance of orders from headquarters of the corps, the Commanding General directs that you push your brigade across the river to Shepherdstown and vicinity, and report what is to be found there.

By command. Major-General MORELL.

F. S. EARLE,

A. A. General.

To Colonel BARNES,

Commanding First Brigade.

In obedience to this order, I crossed the river at Blackford's Ford at about nine o'clock A.M. The brigade, consisting of the Eighteenth Massachusetts, Twenty-fifth New-York, Thirteenth New-York, One Hundred and Eighteenth Pennsylvania, First Michigan, Twenty-second Massachusetts, and Second Maine regiments, numbered in all one thousand seven hundred and eleven men, including officers, some of the regiments having been very much reduced.

As soon as the Eighteenth Massachusetts had crossed the ford it was drawn up in order, on the road running below the bluffs toward Shepherdstown, under command of Major Hayes.

At this moment, and before the other regiments had crossed, Brigadier-General Sykes, who had previously crossed the river, and whose command consisted, as I was informed, of about eight hundred men, then in advance toward the west, came to me with the information that the enemy were in strong force about two miles in his front; that he had sent his Aid forward to ascertain the facts in the case, and desired me to remain until his Aid returned, in order to afford him support if the report should turn out to be true. I informed him that my orders required me to go to Shepherdstown, but that if he would give me an order to remain, I would do so. He accordingly gave me the order for that purpose, and desired that Major Hayes, with the Eighteenth Massachusetts, then drawn up in the road, should take position near but below the top of the ridge, which ran, in its

general direction, parallel to the road, and on the left. Major Hayes immediately proceeded to occupy that position. The Twenty-fifth New-York, Colonel Johnson, and the Thirteenth New-York, Colonel Marshall, having crossed and formed in the road, were directed to take a similar position on the right of Major Hayes; but to reach which, it was necessary to pass beyond the ravine by which the Eighteenth Massachusetts had ascended to another ravine a few rods distant, the interval forming a rocky bluff, nearly perpendicular, up which it was impracticable to advance.

By this time the One Hundred and Eighteenth Pennsylvania, Colonel Prevost, had crossed the ford and formed in the road. They were directed to follow the Thirteenth and Twenty-fifth New-York, and to take a similar position below the top of the ridge, and to their left. They accordingly followed those regiments, and came into line below the top of the ridge, as directed.

The remaining regiments of the brigade, namely, the First Michigan, Captain E. W. Belton, commanding; the Twenty-second Massachusetts, under the command of Lieutenant-Colonel W. S. Tilton, and the Second Maine, Colonel C. W. Roberts, were directed to ascend the ravine by which the Eighteenth Massachusetts had ascended, and to form in a similar manner below the top of the ridge, the two-former on the right, and the latter on the left of Major Hayes, who was already posted there. These movements were all promptly executed, and in good order.

The brigade being thus in position, and suitably protected by the ground in front, skirmishers were advanced to the front, and immediately commenced firing upon those of the enemy, who, by this time, had advanced within musket-range, and were deployed along their whole front in large numbers, and at very short intervals.

The information respecting the advance of the enemy, as at first received, was to the effect that the enemy were advancing from the left of the position occupied by my brigade. It was, however, soon perceived that he was not only approaching with a superior force from that direction, but that they were also in equal numbers advancing on our front and on our right, springing, as it were, from the bushes and corn-field, which had concealed them to this time, and making their first appearance within short musket-range. A rapid and vigorous fire commenced immediately, and notwithstanding the vastly superior numbers of the enemy, every man stood his ground firmly, and the line exhibited an undaunted front.

The action now becoming general, it was apparent that the greatly superior force of the enemy would make it necessary for us to retire. The batteries on the opposite side of the river having been brought into position, opened a heavy fire, with good effect, upon the enemy, though from the close proximity of the contending forces it was difficult for them to avoid some damage to our own troops. Some of their shot and shell struck in our rear, and some of the casualties of the day may be attributed to that source.

It was soon perceived that the command of General Sykes, on our left, was retiring, and they had marched nearly to the foot of the hill, when I received orders to retire in good order, and to recross the river. I immediately gave the necessary orders to fall back, to the regiments posted, as above described, on the left of the brigade, where I then was, and at once despatched the orderly to convey the same instructions to those upon the right of the line. I immediately followed him to prevent mistake. On my way thither I met Colonel Prevost, of the One Hundred and Eighteenth Pennsylvania, retiring from the field, disabled by a severe wound in the shoulder. I passed rapidly on to the ground occupied by his regiment, and repeated the orders to retire in good order. This order had already been communicated to them by Lieutenant Davis, my Aid. The regiment, then under the command of Lieutenant-Colonel Gwyn, had commenced falling back; but, owing to their large numbers and the uneven character of the ground, not without some degree of confusion; Lieut.-Colonel Gwyn, although deprived of the assistance of the Colonel of the regiment, and laboring under the disadvantage of having under his command a regiment but little drilled, succeeded in withdrawing them from their perilous position; not without loss, indeed, but in a manner creditable to himself and to the character of his command, both of officers and men, for courage and coolness. They had advanced in the excitement of the contest from the cover of the ridge where they had first formed in line, and were exposed to a galling fire from the enemy, who were protected by a ravine in front of them.

The brigade being thus withdrawn, the several regiments recrossed the river in good order, and with but little loss in crossing; a few, however, were fatally wounded in the passage.

After crossing, the brigade was re-formed in rear of the Second brigade, upon this side of the river; but after remaining in their position for the greater part of the day, and no further attempt being made by the enemy with the view of crossing, the several regiments withdrew to their respective encampments.

It is difficult to do full justice to the gallantry displayed by both officers and men on this occasion without appearing to overstate it. Finding themselves suddenly and unexpectedly attacked by a force so vastly superior, there was no sign of intimidation on the part of any one, and when the order to retire was given, it was received with evident disappointment.

I have already submitted in detail the loss in killed, wounded, and missing, to which I beg leave to refer. A summary of the list shows as follows:

Killed, 92; wounded, 131; missing, 103.

With much respect, I have the honor to be your obedient servant,

JAMES BARNES,
Colonel Commanding Brigade.

Doc. 211.

PRESIDENT LINCOLN'S PROCLAMATION.

BY THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA :

A PROCLAMATION.

WHEREAS, It has become necessary to call into service, not only volunteers, but also portions of the militia of the States by draft, in order to suppress the insurrection existing in the United States, and disloyal persons are not adequately restrained by the ordinary processes of law from hindering this measure, and from giving aid and comfort in various ways to the insurrection :

Now, therefore, be it ordered :

First. That during the existing insurrection, and as a necessary measure for suppressing the same, all rebels and insurgents, their aiders and abettors, within the United States, and all persons discouraging volunteer enlistments, resisting militia drafts, or guilty of any disloyal practice affording aid and comfort to the rebels against the authority of the United States, shall be subject to martial law, and liable to trial and punishment by courts-martial or military commissions.

Third. That the writ of *habeas corpus* is suspended in respect to all persons arrested, or who are now, or hereafter during the rebellion shall be imprisoned in any fort, camp, arsenal, military prison, or other place of confinement, by any military authority, or by the sentence of any court-martial or military commission.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand, and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

Done at the City of Washington this twenty-fourth day of September, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-two, and of the Independence of the United States the eighty-seventh.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

By the President.

WILLIAM H. SEWARD,
Secretary of State.

Doc. 212.

THE FIGHT AT AUGUSTA, KENTUCKY.

REPORT OF COLONEL BRADFORD.

AUGUSTA, Ky., Oct. 12, 1862.

ON the morning of the twenty-seventh, I despatched a messenger (Mr. Cleveland) to the Belfast, and Allen Collier, the latter having first arrived, that our scouts reported the rebel cavalry coming, from four to five hundred strong, with two pieces of artillery, and to make all the necessary preparation on their part. The Captain of the Collier sent me word he would remain there an hour, or for further orders. In half an hour I started to the boats, when I found the Collier rounding out. I despatched a man on horseback down the river-shore to hail her and bring her back, but she did not obey the orders. I went on board the Belfast to give directions personally

as to the manner of the fight, and the rules I desired both boats to observe in the fire from the boats. When I arrived on the Belfast I was told by Captain Sedam that the Allen Collier had left to obey a signal from the Florence Miller—the Miller having passed down but a short time before, but was now returning. It seems that when the Miller neared Metcalf's Landing, they observed a cavalry force fording the river, which proved subsequently to be our scouts crossing to the Ohio shore to keep from being captured, and thus it was she returned, and gave, when within three miles of the town, the signal for the Collier, and she left without my knowledge or consent, and after being notified of the approaching enemy.

I do not know what the general orders of the Collier were, and whether she was bound to obey a signal from the Florence Miller, in the face of all other orders, but I do know, that, according to all army rules, the Collier, while under my command for the time being, had no right to leave without my knowledge or consent, particularly when she had been notified of the approach of the enemy.

Why did not the Florence Miller, which had a gun equal to that of the Collier, defend herself, instead of returning and giving signal for the Collier?

As soon as I arrived on board the Belfast, I explained to Captain Sedam the manner of defence I intended to make. The men would be stationed in the brick houses, the women and children would be directed to leave the town if time permitted; if not, they would be ordered to the cellars.

Just at this moment the rebel cavalry appeared on the hill, immediately back of the town, having captured all our pickets on the road.

I then ordered Captain Sedam to throw shell among them, so long as they remained on the hill; and, so soon as they arrived on Front street, or appeared in the street running from the river back to the hill, to throw grape and canister quick and fast. Captain Sedam then suggested the propriety of raising his anchor, so as to run up or back down, just as the necessity of circumstances might require, to which I readily assented. Capt. Sedam looked cool, and I had no reason to distrust him. I ordered him to open fire immediately, as the rebels were then posting one of their pieces on the hill. I then hurried from the boat, to post my men, asking Captain Sedam if he had fully understood the orders. He replied he did. I then told him, in parting, it would be a fight for victory, not dollars and cents. Just as I left the boat, I met Mr. W. C. Marshall, bearing a field-glass to the Captain. As he had previously acted as aid to one of the gunboats, when a false alarm was given, I ordered him to remain on the boat. Soon after I arrived on shore, the Florence Miller came up to the Landing, and, I think, landed for a moment. I went immediately to the lot where my men (one hundred and twenty-five, all told) were drawn up in line, made a little speech to them; told them the numbers were against us, but with the aid of the gunboats, and a brick and

mortar defence, we would triumph. "Now, my gallant boys, all who are willing to stand by me, and by your arms, hold up your right hand." Every hand went up accompanied by a shout that had meaning in it, as their gallant conduct proved during the fight. The men were marched rapidly to their respective positions, and while this was being done, the Belfast opened fire—the first shell falling and exploding close to their posted artillery, killing two or three of their men. A second and a third shell were fired by the Belfast, but with what effect I do not know. The small piece drawn by two horses now opened fire on the rebel side. The first shot struck the water one hundred yards this side the Belfast, and skipped over the water near her wheel. The rebels were now coming down into the streets, and while being cut down terribly by our men, falling thick and fast on the pavement and street, I observed both boats moving up the river, side by side, the Belfast next the Ohio, and the Miller next the Kentucky shore. I thought at first it was to get a better position, and doubtless it was, so far as they were concerned, but off they went, and, as they went, some two hundred of the rebels charged down to the water's edge, in full view and in line, and still no grape or canister came from either boat. Would it have retarded the speed of either boat to have fired a few shots of grape and canister? and when, as the gunner of the Belfast said, he could kill fifty at a shot? For what were these boats sent here? "Ah! there's the rub."

While our brave and gallant men were perilling their lives against large odds, and their deadly fire turning whole companies of disciplined men into disorder and hiding-places, while our own houses were smoking and crumbling to ashes in a gallant defence, without regard to dollars and cents, we were left to surrender, after killing, to every one of our men engaged, two of the enemy.

Wo! be to such officers. Let their conduct be "bitter in every mouth, and infamous to all posterity."

The rebel loss, according to their own record, has been greater than any fight in which they have been engaged, numbering, they say, some twenty odd fights. After the fight was over, it was found that the rebels had not a shell left, and only a few rounds of grape and canister. Their shells did no harm to the gunboats, and but little to the town. It is now conceded on all hands, if the gunboats had done their duty, the town would never have surrendered, and a complete rout and triumph would have crowned our efforts. The rebels had seven companies, numbering about six hundred men.

In conclusion, allow me to return my profound thanks to the gallant boys who stood so bravely by their arms. In some instances "Greek met Greek," and in some instances of a hand-to-hand fight, where the doors were broken in, some of our young men displayed a heroism, and traces of cool, manly courage, worthy of regulars on any battle-field.

J. TAYLOR BRADFORD,
Commanding Forces.

REPORT OF JUDGE DONIPHAN.

Major-General Wright:

SIR: On Saturday, about twelve o'clock M., Colonel Bradford received intelligence of the approach of between four and five hundred rebels, under command of Bazil Duke. The Colonel immediately proposed to defend the town, his force consisting of about one hundred home guards and militia, and the gunboat Belfast, Captain Sedam commanding. About one o'clock the gunboat Allen Collier moored alongside the Belfast, and Colonel Bradford despatched a messenger to the Collier, requesting her to remain, as we would certainly be attacked by two o'clock. A few minutes later the Florence Miller, carrying a gun, came along and anchored in front of our town.

Colonel Bradford then posted his men up the houses along Front street, and up Mill to Second street. The enemy, in the mean time, had reached the hill back of the town, and were rapidly surrounding us. Hardly had our forces taken their position than the rebels, with two small pieces of artillery, appeared on the hill. The Belfast then threw a shell, and so well was it aimed, that it struck within thirty feet of the enemy's gun, killing two or three of the rebels, and causing them to change the position of their gun.

The enemy then opened fire, throwing shells with little or no accuracy, and the Belfast fired two more shots with good effect. Up to this time the forces in the houses were not engaged; but, to the surprise and sorrow of our people, the Belfast weighed anchor and abandoned us to our fate. The Florence Miller, without firing a gun, did the same thing; the Allen Collier, although importuned to stay with us, steamed off before the fight, and never returned. Then came a shout from the rebels, and they were upon us. From every window our true and trusty boys were firing, and for one half-hour the leaden hail was doing its work of death; rebel after rebel was made to bite the dust, while our boys, thus secreted, were fighting for their homes and fire-sides.

But what a scene now followed! The houses in which our forces were posted were set on fire, the cannon of the enemy was planted in our streets, and, disregarding the women and children, they were firing shell into the houses. Yet, true to their work, the little band of Union men fought on until it was madness to try to hold out longer. Colonel Bradford ordered a surrender. As soon as this was done, then commenced the pillage and plunder—every rebel acting for himself. Stores were broken open and rifled of what was wanted by the rebels. This, however, was soon over, the rebel bugle was soon sounded, and the enemy retired from our town in good order, though in haste.

The fighting was desperate, and although our loss is small, yet gallant and brave men have gone from us forever. Our killed and wounded amount to twelve or fifteen, while that of the enemy number between seventy-five and one hundred—among them some eight or ten officers. We had no means of ascertaining the names of

all the rebels killed and wounded; but among the number wounded mortally is a son of George D. Prentice, of Louisville. Captain W. Rogers, of Harrison County, was killed, and a Lieutenant Wilson. The rebels left some of their killed and wounded in our hands, all of whom have been properly cared for. They took our horses, buggies, wagons, and all means of transportation to carry off their dead and wounded.

Among the killed on the Union side was Dr. W. Taylor, M. B. Worthington, John B. Story, George Byers, Oliver Stairs, John Eiphart, John Perkins, and William Gregg.

The prisoners were all taken from town as rapidly as they could march. Some have been paroled and have returned home. The conduct of the gunboats seemed to us cowardly in the extreme. Just above our town is a large sand-bar, and so soon as the rebels could move across the bottom, they ran out on this bar, one hundred or one hundred and fifty strong, drew up in line of battle, and fired volley after volley at the Belfast and Florence Miller, and not one shot was fired in return. With one fire of grape, the whole band of rebels could have been mowed down; but the gallant commanders fled—fled, ay—and when they got to Higginsport, actually hoisted their cannon ashore, and moved off up the river with their boats. Much of our town is destroyed; the loss will reach one hundred thousand dollars. The principal sufferers are Thomas Myers, J. B. Ryan, W. H. Diltz, W. P. Taylor, Mrs. Hooker, S. F. Marshall, V. Weldin, J. T. McKibben, and William Barr.

The confederate forces are a battalion of Morgan's. Colonel Bradford, Colonel Harris, and F. L. Cleveland, Esq., are still in the hands of the enemy. On yesterday Colonel Wilson and Colonel Wadsworth, commanding the forces from Maysville and Ripley, pressed on to Brownsville in the effort to overtake the rebels; but were there only in time to fall upon their rear-guard, they having retreated in great haste in the direction of Falmouth.

All of which is respectfully submitted,
JOSEPH DONIPHAN.

Doc. 213.

BATTLE OF NEWTONIA, MO.

GENERAL SALOMON'S REPORT.

HEADQUARTERS FIRST BRIGADE, ARMY OF KANSAS, }
SARCOXIE, Mo., October 1, 1862. }

Brigadier-General Schofield, Commanding:

GENERAL: I have the honor to report the following:

On the twentieth ultimo I sent scouting-parties to Newtonia, Granby, and Neosho. The latter, as per report of Col. Weer, killed two of the enemy's pickets, wounded several, and made one prisoner. Those at Granby reported no enemy there. The scouting-party to Newtonia was commanded by Col. Lynde, and consisted of the Ninth Kansas volunteers, cavalry, about one

hundred and fifty men, and two mountain howitzers. In the afternoon I heard cannon firing in the direction of Newtonia. I ordered Lieut.-Col. Jacobi, Ninth regiment Wisconsin volunteers, with three cannon of Stockton's battery and two companies of the Ninth regiment Wisconsin volunteers, infantry, to his assistance. Toward evening Col. Lynde returned to camp, reporting that Lieut.-Col. Jacobi had taken a position of observation some nine miles from camp, and wanted reinforcements. I sent two more companies of the Ninth Wisconsin volunteers, infantry, and advised him that Col. Lynde would be with him in the morning.

The instructions of Col. Lynde and Lieut.-Col. Jacobi were mainly to find out the enemy, but not to risk any thing; to report to me immediately if they would find the enemy in force.

At about seven A.M., on the thirtieth, I heard heavy firing in the direction of Newtonia. I at once ordered the forces here, the First and Second brigades of Kansas, to be in readiness, and ordered Col. Hall, in command of Fourth brigade Missouri State militia, to march to Newtonia. The fire continuing, I ordered the Sixth Kansas volunteers, cavalry, and the Third Indian home guard to proceed to the battle-field in a trot, while I marched with the infantry and artillery in the same direction.

Our train was left in charge of some four hundred Indians and two pieces of Major Blair's battery. At about ten A.M., the messenger to Col. Hall overtook me on the road, with the message hereto annexed. I despatched Capt. Welch, Second Ohio volunteer cavalry, to keep communication between us open.

Soon afterward I received the news that our troops, in the attempt to take the town, were defeated, and the infantry cut up. Official reports I have not been able to obtain yet.

On my arrival at the battle-field, I found the Fourth Kansas, and the Third Indian home guards in line of battle on an elevation north of Newtonia. I ordered the Sixth Kansas, with two mountain howitzers to the right; the Third Indian regiment of home guards to the left, where a ravine, lined with corn-fields and stone fences, runs into town; the artillery (Captain Allen's battery) to the centre, supported by the First battalion of the Tenth Kansas infantry on their right, and the Ninth regiment Wisconsin infantry on their left; three pieces of Stockton's battery and the Second battalion Tenth Kansas infantry being kept in reserve.

The enemy was in strong position, behind stone walls and massive buildings. They were reinforced in the forenoon, and, as prisoners say, one thousand strong.

I awaited anxiously for the arrival of Col. Hall on the right flank of the enemy, keeping the enemy in check by my artillery.

An attempt to force our left flank was nobly rejected by Colonel Phillips's Third Indian home guards, supported by our reserve.

My intention was to advance upon the enemy with the whole force at the arrival of Col. Hall,

but when he had not arrived toward sunset, I ordered the retreat. Shortly afterward I was informed that Col. Hall was two miles in my rear in the timber. It became now dark. Gen. Rains was reported to be arriving, and I fell back on my defence at this place. Why Colonel Hall did not come in time, and on the road he reported he would come, is a mystery to me, and can be explained, perhaps, only by him. There is no doubt but that we could have annihilated the enemy if he had appeared in time, and on the proper road.

Our loss in the afternoon was very small; that of the enemy must be heavy, since our artillery fired from an elevated ground into their thick masses.

It give me pleasure to say that our troops behaved nobly. Col. Weer, commanding Second brigade, is entitled to my thanks for his conduct before, during, and after the battle.

I have the honor to be, General, your obedient servant,
F. SALOMON,
Brigadier-General, Commanding First Brigade Kansas Vols.

COLONEL HALL'S REPORT.

HEADQUARTERS FOURTH BRIGADE, M. S. M., }
CAMP NEAR CENTRE CREEK, }
SIX MILES EAST OF SARCOXIE, MO., October 1, 1862. }

*Brigadier-General E. B. Brown, Commanding
Brigade:*

GENERAL: Being left in command of your brigade during your temporary absence at Springfield, Mo., I beg leave to submit the following report:

At about eight o'clock A.M. of the thirtieth ultimo, firing from artillery was heard in the distance, supposed to be at or near Newtonia, Mo. The firing was continued until about ten o'clock A.M., of said day, when it ceased.

I had seen Brig.-Gen. Schofield's letter of instructions to the different commanders in this division, directing them not, on any account, to risk a defeat. I had seen Gen. Salomon's estimate of the number of the enemy's troops at Newtonia, Mo., which was eight thousand; also Colonel Weer's estimate, which was about eleven thousand. I was also aware of the fact that the forces of Gen. Salomon, of Col. Weer, and your brigade did not number near eight thousand.

General Salomon never, by word or letter, intimated to me that he intended attacking the enemy at Newtonia. I was, therefore, lost in conjecture as to who were engaged in firing the artillery we heard in the morning. About ten o'clock A.M., of said thirtieth ultimo, I received the following order:

Colonel Hall, Commanding Fourth Brigade, Missouri State Militia:

Advance immediately toward Newtonia. Heavy firing in our advance. A. BLOCK, A.A.G.

Send answer by bearer when you will strike Newtonia road.

This was the only communication ever received by me from Gen. Salomon concerning the movement of troops under my command at that time. It left me in utter ignorance of Gen. Salomon's

intentions. I did not know whether he intended to advance with his forces from Sarcoxie toward Newtonia. I was entirely without information of the intentions of Gen. Salomon. I desired him to send me a messenger. He neither sent me a messenger or a line, nor did he communicate with me in any way until I had reached the battle-field. I immediately, upon receipt of the above order from Gen. Salomon, ordered the different regiments, battalions, and companies of the brigade to march. We marched toward Newtonia by the way of Jollification. I marched about eight miles. I had not heard any firing since we started. I had not received any communication from Gen. Salomon; I was ignorant of his movements or intentions. I had no means of knowing the result of the morning's engagement, but had good reason to believe that the enemy had maintained their position. By marching to Newtonia, by the way of Jollification, the whole force of the enemy would be directly between my command and the troops of Gen. Salomon, whether they were at Sarcoxie or advancing from Sarcoxie to Newtonia. I therefore, upon consultation with the principal officers of your brigade, determined to march west till I struck the road leading from Sarcoxie to Newtonia, or until I could learn something about Gen. Salomon's movements or intentions. We reached the road leading from Sarcoxie to Newtonia at about eight miles distant from Newtonia, about four o'clock P.M., of said thirtieth ultimo. Here we came upon some stragglers belonging to Salomon's command. From these men I learned that Gen. Salomon and Col. Weer, with their brigades, had marched toward Newtonia—that about four hundred men belonging to Salomon's command had made the attack in the morning on the enemy's forces, about eight thousand strong, at Newtonia, and Gen. Salomon and Col. Weer had marched down to their relief.

At the time we reached the road from Sarcoxie to Newtonia, firing by artillery was heard by me again at or near Newtonia, which told me that Gen. Salomon had, with his forces, reached Newtonia. It was about as far from our camp to where we struck the Sarcoxie road as from Sarcoxie to Newtonia. We marched from the last-mentioned place, where we came into the Sarcoxie road to Newtonia with all possible despatch; we reached the battle-field about sunset.

General Salomon, on the battle-field, requested me to cover his retreat with my brigade. Gen. Salomon's troops were retreating in great confusion. The enemy in full force were advancing to attack the rear of his column, which must have been captured or destroyed, but for the timely arrival of your brigade. I drew up your brigade in line of battle in front of the enemy, and between the enemy and the retreating forces of Brig.-Gen. Salomon. The enemy, seeing my disposition, drew up in line of battle and commenced firing their artillery at my line. I ordered Lieut. Marr, in command of Captain Murphy's company of First Missouri artillery, to open fire upon the enemy, which was obeyed in a prompt and effi-

cient manner. The troops of your brigade acted with great coolness and courage on the field, and during the retreat, about dark, the enemy withdrew their force from the field.

Having secured the retreat of the forces of Gen. Salomon, I drew off the men under my command. Our only casualty was one man badly wounded by the bursting of the shell. General Salomon's troops were scattered from near the battle-field to Sarcoxie. I saw them all safely back to Sarcoxie. I there on this morning met Gen. Salomon. He declined renewing the attack upon the enemy. It therefore became my duty to march the brigade back to Centre Creek to protect the train.

I arrived at camp about ten o'clock A.M. of this first instant. I found every thing safe.

Respectfully, your obedient servant,
 GEORGE H. HALL,
 Colonel Fourth Cavalry, M.S.M., Commanding Brigade.

GENERAL RAINS'S REPORT.

HEADQUARTERS IN THE FIELD, ELK HORN, }
 October 4, 1862. }

To Major-General T. C. Hindman :

GENERAL: Colonels Cooper and Shelby repulsed the enemy, four to five thousand strong, at Newtonia, on the thirtieth September, killing one hundred and fifty; captured one hundred and fifteen prisoners; number of wounded not known. The enemy, commanded by Brig.-Gen. Salomon, fell back to Sarcoxie, a distance of fifteen miles, which place they now occupy in considerable force, having been reënforced from Kansas. The entire command at Sarcoxie is from Kansas. The prisoners taken are of the Wisconsin Ninth, Salomon's brag regiment.

The enemy still occupy Springfield and Mount Vernon, with two thousand at Cane Creek, twenty-five miles south of Springfield.

Respectfully, your obedient servant,
 JAMES S. RAINS,
 Brigadier-General.

Doc. 214.

GENERAL PLEASANTON'S RECONNOISSANCE.

GENERAL PLEASANTON'S REPORT.

ARMY OF THE POTOMAC, October 8, 1862.

I CROSSED the Potomac on the morning of the first instant, with seven hundred men, consisting of the Eighth Illinois cavalry, three squadrons from each of the Eighth Pennsylvania and Third Indiana cavalry and Pennington's battery of artillery. I drove the enemy's pickets out of Shepherdstown, and followed the Ninth Virginia cavalry on the Martinsburgh road so rapidly that they fled, leaving one of their dead in the road. This dead body was still in the road on my return in the evening, showing that I had possession of it the whole day.

Five miles from Shepherdstown the road forks, one branch going in the direction of Bunker's Hill, and it was on this road that Lee's brigade was

posted; the other passed on to Martinsburgh, and in obedience to my orders I moved on it. Two miles of travel brought me to the Opequon Creek, on the opposite bank of which, and some three miles down, I observed a battery of artillery in position, which soon opened on me. I paid no attention to this, and the rebels themselves saw their absurdity, and stopped firing. I continued my movement to Martinsburgh, and easily drove several squadrons in my front into the town, my advance arriving at the edge of the town by two o'clock in the day.

It was soon discovered that Hampton's brigade of cavalry, and four pieces of artillery were drawn up in the centre of the town, and that two bridges between my forces and theirs had been destroyed by these boastful soldiers, who represented they were so anxious to get at my command. With three squadrons of cavalry and one piece of artillery, Hampton's command was soon driven from Martinsburgh, and I leisurely entered the town with this force, and executed all the orders I had received in regard to it. On entering the town I found the bridges had been replaced, and I was informed that the ladies of the place had turned out and built them up for my men to cross. The mention of this incident speaks for itself, as an affecting exhibition of loyalty and devotion in the present great struggle for national existence.

I remained at Martinsburgh until five o'clock in the afternoon, some time after I had finished my business, to see if the rebels would attack me. They did not, so in obedience to my orders, I commenced to return toward Shepherdstown, by the same road I had gone out, and that the rebels might follow me if they felt so inclined, I left the bridges intact that they had destroyed in the morning. After crossing the Opequon Creek a section of artillery, with suitable force, remained in rear, to cover the march, which was leisurely conducted at a walk. The enemy perceiving that my movement was a retreat, came at a headlong gallop toward my rear, when some six or eight well-directed shells scattered his force in confusion over the hills, and he did not rally until my rear had passed over nearly two miles of the distance, when he brought up fresh troops from the road leading toward Bunker Hill. My command cared so little for the enemy's attacks that they moved on at a walk, and the rear section of artillery was, in consequence, quite near the rebels on the road. When apprised of this, I immediately placed a section of artillery in position, and opened on the enemy, over the heads of my men, and the other section coming up, their fire did such execution that the enemy neither troubled us nor was heard of any more that night. Several of my squadrons engaged the enemy at short-range, and always maintained their position until they were directed to move.

The last affair occurred over four miles beyond Shepherdstown, and in it we captured nine prisoners and ten horses and equipments; and I have since heard, from good authority, that the rebels buried sixty-six dead, as the result of that fight.

My loss was only twelve men slightly wounded,

they being able to ride to camp, and three men taken prisoners by their horses falling with them. Their horses were not captured.

I brought off from Martinsburgh twenty-four citizens anxious to leave, and nine boys belonging to Frederick, who had been impressed into the rebel service, but had run away.

REBEL REPORTS AND NARRATIVES.

GENERAL LEE'S DESPATCH.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF NORTHERN VIRGINIA, }
CAMP ON WASHINGTON'S RUN, October 2, 1862. }

General S. Cooper, Adjutant and Inspector-General, C.S.A., Richmond, Va. :

GENERAL: The enemy's cavalry, under General Pleasanton, with six pieces of artillery, drove back our pickets yesterday in front of Shepherdstown. The Ninth Virginia cavalry, which was on picket, repulsed the enemy several times by vigorous charges, disputing the ground step by step, back to the main body. By the time his artillery reached him, Col. W. F. H. Lee, who was in command of the brigade, was obliged to place it on the west bank of the Opequon, on the flank of the enemy, as he approached Martinsburgh.

Gen. Hampton's brigade had retired through Martinsburgh, on the Tuscarora road, when Gen. Stuart arrived and made dispositions to attack. Lee's brigade was advanced immediately, and Hampton's ordered forward. The enemy retired at the approach of Lee along the Shepherdstown road, and was driven across the Potomac by the cavalry, with a severe loss, and darkness alone prevented it from being a signal victory. His rear was overtaken and put to flight, our cavalry charging in gallant style under a severe fire of artillery, driving squadron after squadron, killing a number, wounding more, and capturing several. He was driven through Shepherdstown, and crossed the river after dark, in no case standing a hand-to-hand conflict, but relying upon his artillery and carbines at long-range for protection.

I regret to add that we lost one lieutenant and several privates. I am, most respectfully, your obedient servant,

R. E. LEE,
General Commanding.

CHARLES MARSHALL,
Major and A.D.C.

Doc. 215.

BATTLE AT LA VERGNE, TENN.

GENERAL NEGLEY'S REPORT.

HEADQUARTERS UNITED STATES FORCES, }
NASHVILLE, October 9. }

SIR: Major-Gen. J. R. Anderson, Brig.-General Forrest, and Gen. Harris, have been rapidly concentrating a large rebel force at La Vergne, fifteen miles east, with the avowed intention of assaulting Nashville. Deeming it a favorable opportunity to check this project by a sudden blow, a concerted movement was made on the night of the sixth instant, by a force of four hundred infantry and four hundred cavalry, and four pieces

of artillery, under command of General Palmer, sent *via* Murfreesboro road. At the same time one thousand eight hundred infantry, under Col. Miller, marched by a circuitous route to the south of La Vergne. The enemy's pickets and vedettes were in considerable force on the roads, and skirmished with our advance ten miles, enabling the main force, consisting of one regiment, the Thirty-second Alabama infantry, with one steel rifled cannon, and three thousand cavalry, to assume a position, forming their lines in anticipation of our entire force advancing on the Murfreesboro road, which was part of our object. The enemy commenced the action by opening fire with three pieces of artillery at a distance of three hundred yards. This was soon silenced by a shell from one of our guns exploding their ammunition chest, at the moment the enemy were directing their movements against the right flank of Gen. Palmer's force. Col. Willis's infantry arrived, advancing in splendid line of battle, delivering a well-directed fire into the enemy's ranks, which was followed by a skilful deployment of the right and left, to cut off their retreat. The confederates held their ground for thirty minutes, and then fled in the wildest disorder, leaving one hundred and seventy-five prisoners in our hands, among whom were two lieutenants, two lieutenant-colonels, and a number of line-officers; three pieces of artillery, ordnance and quartermaster's stores, a large amount of provisions, camp equipage, personal effects, stand of regimental colors, and three railroad cars, which we destroyed. Their defeat was complete. Their loss in killed and wounded was about eighty.

The conduct of our officers and men was highly meritorious, with numerous instances of individual bravery and efficiency.

A report in detail will be forwarded by the first opportunity.

Our loss is five killed, nine wounded, four missing.

I have the honor to remain, yours very truly,

JAS. S. NEGLEY,
Brigadier-General Commanding.

Colonel J. B. FRY,
A.A.G. and Chief of Staff.

Doc. 216.

FIGHT AT LAWRENCEBURGH, KY.

COLONEL PARROTT'S REPORT.

HEADQUARTERS FIRST REGIMENT O. V. I., }
IN CAMP, October 9, 1862. }

CAPTAIN: I have the honor to submit the following report of the skirmish had with the enemy this morning, by the troops under my command, at Dogwalk.

As my regiment left camp, the General Commanding apprised me that our rear was threatened by the enemy, and ordered me to march back on the road until I overtook the Nineteenth United States infantry, previously sent out.

About half a mile from camp I came up with our troops, on the road to Lawrenceburgh.

Major King, Fifteenth United States infantry, had his battalion drawn up in open field, where he commanded the road; Major Carpenter, Nineteenth United States infantry, was to his left, and in the road, which at that point makes an abrupt turn. Being the ranking officer present, I posted the First Ohio behind the crest of a ridge in the skirt of woods to the rear of the open ground, and ordered the battalions of regulars to fall back across the field, and form on the same line, and to the right of the First Ohio.

In the mean time Lieut. Guenther had come up with a section of battery H, Fifth United States artillery.

Just as our line was formed the enemy appeared, marching by the flank up the hill, in front of where I had found Major King's command.

Lieut. Guenther, having got one of his pieces in position, opened with such effect as to check the progress of the enemy, and cause him to fall back under cover of the hill.

From this position the enemy advanced a strong line of skirmishers. To oppose these I deployed forward a company from each battalion of the regulars, company C, Capt. Thruston, and part of company B, Lieut. Kuhlmann, First Ohio.

The skirmishers became engaged at once, and very warmly.

Major Drake at this time reported to me with the Forty-ninth Ohio volunteers, and was sent to a position on the right, and deflected at nearly a right angle to Major King, and was ordered to cover his front and right flank with skirmishers. I have no report from him, but believe there was no firing on his part of the line.

The guns of Lieut. Guenther commanded the road in front of our centre, so as to check any advance along it, and the enemy's main attack was directed against our left.

The skirmish-line in front of the First Ohio was strongly attacked, and at one time driven a short distance from the hill on which it was posted, but being reënforced, rallied and in turn drove the enemy back. For near four hours the firing here was strong and steady, and when the enemy had been driven from here he appears to have fallen back altogether, and to have given up the

attack, as the firing was not resumed until our troops had again taken up the march toward Maxville.

The section of Lieut. Guenther's battery was handled with the usual vigor and skill of that accomplished officer, and was very effective in checking the advance of the enemy, and in driving him from a dwelling-house, under cover of which he was making the most severe fire on our line of skirmishers. I must particularly commend Captain Thruston and Lieut. Kuhlmann, of the First Ohio, who bore the brunt of the enemy's attack.

The firing began a little after eight A.M., and the enemy was finally repulsed about one P.M.

I did not attempt to do more than hold our position and keep the enemy at bay, because I had been ordered to act strictly on the defensive. The attacking force, I have learned, from citizens and others, who saw the enemy marching up, was about two thousand five hundred to three thousand strong, mixed infantry and cavalry, with two howitzers, which latter were not used on us. Eleven of his dead, and two mortally wounded, were found on the field; but many other bodies were seen to be carried off by him. We got from him three Springfield muskets and one Harper's Ferry rifle.

Appended is a list of killed and wounded.

I am your obedient servant,

ED. A. PARROTT,

Colonel First Regiment Ohio Volunteer Infantry.

To Capt. C. A. STEARNS,

A.A.G. Second Division.

KILLED.—Jos. A. Matthias, First Sergeant, Co. C, First Ohio; G. W. Ennis, private, do., do.; Henry Wolfstetter, do., do., do.; William Burghardt, do., Co. B, do.; J. W. Barnes, do., Co. C, Nineteenth U. S. infantry; Robert Putnam, Co. A, Fifteenth U. S. infantry.

WOUNDED.—A. Kuhlmann, Second Lieutenant, Co. B, First Ohio; Jos. Leiber, Corporal, do., do.; John Hook, do., do., do., A. Snyder, private, Co. C, do.; I. P. Iddings, do., do., do.; H. Brelsford, Corporal, do., do.; Geo. King, private, Co. B, Nineteenth infantry; Mat. Preston, do., Co. E, do.

Killed, six; wounded, eight—total, fourteen.

POETRY, RUMORS AND INCIDENTS.

POETRY AND INCIDENTS.

THIS DAY, COUNTRYMEN!

BY ROBERT LOWELL.

Cowards, slink away!

But who scorns to see the foe
Deal our land all shame and woe,
Must go forth to-day!

Crops are safe, afield!

Cripples and old men can reap;
Young, and strong, and bold must leap,
Other tools to wield.

Cast the daily trade!

Never may be bought or won,
After this great fight is done,
What this day is weighed.

Leave your true love's side!

Go! be fearless, true, and strong!
Woman glories to belong
Where she looks with pride.

True men hold our line;

Basely leave their true ranks thin,
Waste and ruin will rush in
Like the trampling swine.

Dare you be a man?

Now for home, and law, and right,
Go, in God's name, to the fight!
Forward to the van!

CORN.*

BY E. ROSS WHITE.

The golden banners of the corn

Will glad the earth again,
Attended by the morning dew
And the celestial rain!

And matron eyes will brighter grow
To see the bending corn

Stoop, like a band of worshippers,
To greet the rising morn!

The maiden's cheek will wear a hue
More healthy in the sun,

While counting beads of luscious corn
The dark-eyed harvest nun!

The old man with his snowy locks,
White as the winter's zone,
Bends on his knee and thanks our God
In reverential tone.

Children will leap and laugh and lie
Upon the greener grass,

And shade their sunnier eyes of love
While argosies do pass—

The argosies of mellow corn,
On rivers and on seas;

These are our glorious COAT OF ARMS—

We conquer WORLDS with *these*.

Nature herself doth take a smile

When unto her are born
(To feed her starving million men)

So many grains of corn.

The ill-"FED" serfs of Cotton King

Fall down in *conscious shame*,

And glorious pæans loudly sing

Unto the *Reseuer's* name.

All tongues, all nations, will be glad

When corn has come to reign,

To spread his banners o'er the earth

In PEACE and LOVE again!

And I, forsooth, this simple hymn

Give to my *real KING*;

May fortune shield both him and me

Beneath the *Union* wing.

—*Baltimore American*, April 10.

FOOTE.

A LAY OF ISLAND NO. TEN.

We all are anxious now to hear,

Amid the war's alarms,
That Captain *Foote*, at "Island Ten,"
Achieved a "*feat of arms!*"

But *Foote*, who won a *pair of feats*

Upon the Tennessee,
Says: "Sailors sail, or swim, or steam,
Foot-feats suit *in'antry!*"

"Now, give me but a troop of horse,

Four-footed then I'll be,
And from my boats and '*horse-marines*'
The rebels quick shall flee!

* The patriotic author of this fine poem may be found in Bed 81, Hospital No. 4, Ward No. 1, in this city.—*Louisville Journal*.

"So do not, friends, because I wait,
Club-footed Foote now dub;
 For though you fear your Foote is lame,
 They'll find that *Foote* a *club* :

That's if I fight them on the land,
 On *foot* or in the saddle,
 But if I meet them on the wave,
 They'll find your *Foote* a *paddle* !

"So never fear—like knight of old,
 My anxious eity—sirs—
 This Foote will win you 'Island Ten,'
 And win, *to boot*, 'his spurs!'"

M.

THE IRISH BOYS.

At Winchester, two Irish companies, in the rebel service, refused to fire on the United States flag.—*Louisville Journal*.

THE Irish boys are bold and brave,
 The Irish boys are true;
 They love the dear old stars and stripes,
 The spangled field of blue.

'Tis Mulligan can tell the tale
 Of how they fought that day,
 When with the foe at Lexington
 They met in bloody fray.

Fast whizzed the shot and murderous shell,
 The bullets fell like rain;
 But dauntless stood his brave brigade—
 The heroes of the plain.

Then pressed the foe in serried ranks;
 But not to them they yield,
 Hunger and thirst had done their work,
 Before they gave the field.

Oh! honor to the Irish boys,
 And cheers of three times three;
 Old Ireland is with our side—
 I wish that *she* were free.

The Irish boys are bold and brave,
 The Irish boys are true;
 They love the dear old stars and stripes,
 The spangled field of blue.

Oh! brave were those who nobly fought;
 But braver still the band
 Who, foreed by rebels in their ranks,
 United, made their stand.

They saw the old and honored flag
 Borne out upon the air,
 And not a gun was raised against
 Its floating folds so fair!

Ah! Lexington and Springfield boast
 Their heroes true and grand;
 But Winchester shall stir men's hearts
 Throughout Columbia's land.

Oh! honor to the Irish boys,
 And cheers of three times three,
 For Ireland *we'll* fight some day,
 And she *shall* yet be free.

C. M.

—*Philadelphia Press*.

JEFF DAVIS'S PRAYER.

BY CLARENCE BUTLER.

Bowed down with grievous cares of state,
 (For things weren't going very straight,)
 There sat that awful potentate
 King Jeff, the great seeesher;
 He looked exceedingly forlorn,
 Harassed and vexed, annoyed and worn;
 'Twas plain his office didn't return
 Much profit or much pleasure.

Says Jeff (he thus soliloquized :)
 "This isn't quite as I surmised;
 It really cannot be disguised,
 The thing is getting risky:
 Winchester, Donelson, Roanoke,
 Pea Ridge, Port Royal, Burnside's stroke
 At Newbern—by the Lord, I ehoke!"
 Jeff took a drink of whisky.

"McClellan, too, and Yankee Foote;
 Grant, Hunter, Halleck, Farragut,
 With that accurst Fremont to boot;"
 (Right here he burst out swearing;
 And then, half-mad and three parts drunk,
 Down on his shaking knees he sunk,
 And prayed like any frightened monk,
 To ease his blank despairing.)

He prayed: "O mighty Lueifer!
 Than whom of all that are or were
 There is no spirit worthier
 To be our lord and master;
 O thou Original Secesh!
 Please pity our poor quaking flesh,
 And break this tightening Union mesh,
 And stop this dire disaster!"

"We trust we have not been remiss
 In duty or in sacrifice;
 We feel we have wrought thine abyss
 Some services, good devil!
 The hottest hell-fire marked our track
 O'er the green land we have made black;
 We think our hands have not been slack
 In doing work of evil.

"Have we not drugged and drowsed the press,
 And held the Bible in duress?
 And, Satan, did we not suppress
 The thinkers and the teachers;
 Close up the schools, starve out the brains,
 Lynch those attaint with loyal stains,
 Festoon the sacred cross with ehains,
 And gag the Lord Christ's preachers?"

"O Princee of rebels! have we not
 Almost eclipsed Iscariot,
 And quite shamed Peter's little blot,
 With treachery and lying?
 Have we not hacked, and hewed, and burned,
 And pillaged what the poor had earned;
 Brought havoc on the rich, and spurned
 The fanished and the dying?"

"So, being thine in word and deed,
 We trust we shall not vainly plead
 In this our time of frightful need
 And perilous reverses ;

Therefore, sink every Federal boat,
Let Stanton be with palsy smote,
Make George McClellan cut his throat,
And blast Old Abe with curses!

"Then, Satan, whilst we give thee thanks,
Kill Shields, choke Halleck, poison Banks,
And spread through all the Yankee ranks
Terrific devastation!

Let loose the plagues and pestilence,
Stir up the Northern malcontents,
And drive the invading mudsills hence,
In utter consternation!

"By all the incense we have brought;
By all the ruin we have wrought;
By every woe and every clot
Of murder, grim and gory;
By every shriek and every wail
That makes the stunned heart blanch and pale,
Oh! let thy servants now prevail—
And thine shall be the glory!"

SAINT PAUL, April 14, 1862.

AN ECLIPSE.—The Confederate Almanac for 1862, published by Rev. Doctor Summers, at the Southern Methodist Publishing House, announces "an eclipse of the sun visible over the confederate States!" And now, O gifted prognosticator of celestial mysteries! vouchsafe to announce that there will be a total eclipse of the confederate States shortly, visible over all creation.—*Philadelphia Press*.

A SECESH woman in Tennessee asked a Union soldier: "How far back does your army extend?" "Why, madam, it reaches to the north pole, and when I left two other regiments were trying to get in!"

GEN. LANDER, a short time before his death, was requested to furnish materials for his biography, to be published in the forthcoming work entitled: *The Officers of the Union Army and Navy, their Lives and Portraits*. In replying, he wrote the following characteristic letter:

HEADQUARTERS CAMP KELLY, }
January 24, 1862. }

DEAR SIR: I do not know any event of my life that in public opinion would be worth noting. I have no time to write history, though I am obliged for the kindness which prompted you to ask me to do so.

My public services have been greatly over-estimated, and if you could know the very poor opinion I entertain of myself and others now charged with the holy mission of preserving this republic, you would never ask it. I am, most respectfully yours,

F. W. LANDER,
Brigadier-General U. S. V.

WORTHY OF RECORD.—A letter from an officer who was with Burnside's expedition at the battle of Camden, says:

"I met Col. Robie of Binghamton during the battle, with his cap stuck on the back part of his head, looking the happiest man I ever saw. I remember meeting him as he was leading the centre of the regiment over a heavy ditch, with sword drawn, and hearing him speak to and encourage the boys on. Just

then a tremendous volley was poured into the rebel nest. 'That's it! A good one!' he cried. They returned a perfect shower of grape and canister, tearing through and over us. Col. Robie's countenance was beaming, and turning to the men, he called out: 'Come on, my children, I'll die with you! Press on, my boys! Now is the time to show yourselves!' And as a rifled shell goes singing by his head, he cries in his joy: 'Ye gods! isn't this a handsome fight!'"

SAMUEL PHILLIPS DAY, American correspondent of the London *Herald*, writes to that paper as follows. Having found universal profanity at the North, and piety at the South, he adds: "One officer informed me that, in giving orders for the first volley, which took such tremendous effect, he addressed his men thus: 'The Lord have mercy on their souls! but fire.'"

A PRAYER FOR THE TIMES.

THE New-Orleans *Picayune* contains the following form of prayer, which was issued by the Episcopal bishop of the diocese:

"O Lord, our heavenly Father, high and mighty King of kings and Lord of lords, who dost from thy throne behold all the dwellers on earth, and reignest with power supreme and uncontrolled over all kingdoms, empires, and governments; look down in mercy, we beseech thee, on these American States, who have fled to thee from the rod of the oppressor, and thrown themselves on thy gracious protection, desiring to be henceforth dependent only on thee; to thee they have appealed for the righteousness of their cause; to thee do they now look up for that countenance and support which thou alone canst give; take them, therefore, heavenly Father, under thy nurturing care; give them wisdom in council and valor in the field; defeat the malicious designs of our cruel adversaries; convince them of the unrighteousness of their cause; and if they still persist in their sanguinary purposes, oh! let the voice of thine own unerring justice, sounding in their hearts, constrain them to drop their weapons of war from their unnerved hands in the day of battle. Be thou present, O God of wisdom; and direct the councils of this honorable assembly! enable them to settle things on the best and surest foundation, that the scene of blood may be speedily closed; that order, harmony, and peace may be effectually restored, and truth and justice, religion and piety prevail and flourish among thy people. Preserve the health of their bodies and the vigor of their minds; shower down upon them and the millions they here represent such temporal blessings as thou seest expedient for them in this world, and crown them with everlasting glory in the world to come. All this we ask in the name and through the merits of Jesus Christ, thy Son and our Saviour. Amen!"

A LETTER from New-Orleans to the *Mobile Register* of March thirteenth, says that the Southern Commissioners are greatly dispirited at the reception which M. Thouvenel gave Mr. Slidell. But as Mr. Yancey observed in his speech, Slavery has made such a wall of partition between the South and Europe, that all hopes of a prompt recognition by England and France must be for the present abandoned. As to their want of cotton, I am of the opinion expressed by Mr. Semmes, of Louisiana, in the confederate Congress, and I have long since abandoned the idea that cotton is king.

We have tested the power of King Cotton and found him to be wanting. We must now abandon all dependence on foreign intervention, and trust only our sword and the justice of our cause.—*Mobile Register*, March 18.

THE PRIVILEGE OF THE PRESS IN THE SOUTH.

On the eighteenth of March, the Governor and Executive Council of South-Carolina adopted the following resolution :

Resolved, That the editors and owners of newspapers in this State be informed, that if any of their employes shall fall under the conscription, the Adjutant and Inspector-General will be instructed to withhold from confederate service such of said conscripts as the editor or owner of such newspaper shall declare by affidavit to be absolutely necessary to carry on their respective establishments, and that the work cannot be done by workmen within their command or otherwise exempt : *Provided*, The number withheld shall not exceed seven for the Charleston daily papers, five for the Columbia daily papers, and two for each country paper : And provided, The conscripts withheld from confederate service shall be subject to be detailed to such local and special duty as may not seriously interfere with the business of their respective offices.

The bill in the Virginia Legislature exempting newspaper men from military duty has been modified so as to include the conductors of weekly papers. As finally passed, the bill exempts "one editor of each newspaper now being published, and such employes as the editor or proprietor may certify on honor to be indispensable for conducting the publication of the newspaper so long as the same is regularly published at least once a week."—*Charleston Mercury*, March 22.

CAPT. JOHN H. MORGAN.—On Sunday, the sixteenth of March, Capt. Morgan, with forty of his men, suddenly appeared at Gallatin, Tenn., twenty-eight miles the other side of Nashville. After catching all the Union men in the place, and confining them in a guard-house, Capt. Morgan, dressed in a Union uniform, proceeded to the telegraph office at the railroad-dépôt, a short distance from the town. Entering the office, the following conversation took place between Capt. Morgan and the telegraph-operator, a blustering fellow :

Capt. Morgan.—"Good day, sir. What news have you?"

Operator.—"Nothing, sir, except it is reported that that d—d rebel, Capt. John Morgan, is this side of the Cumberland with some of his cavalry. I wish I could get sight of the d—d rascal. I'd make a hole through him larger than he would find pleasant."

While thus speaking, the operator drew a fine navy revolver and flourished it as if to satisfy his visitor how desperately he would use the instrument in case he should meet with the famous rebel captain.

"Do you know who I am?" quietly remarked Capt. Morgan, continuing the conversation.

"I have not that pleasure," remarked the operator.

"Well, I am Capt. Morgan," responded that gentleman.

At these words the operator's cheeks blanched, his knees shook, the revolver dropped from his hands, and he sunk to the floor. He literally "wilted."

After the frightened individual had recovered himself sufficiently, Capt. Morgan required him to tele-

graph some messages to Louisville, among others one to Prentice of the *Journal*, politely offering to act as his escort on his proposed visit to Nashville. Then taking the operator with him as a prisoner, Capt. Morgan with his men awaited the arrival of the train from Bowling Green for Nashville.

In due time the train came thundering in. Capt. Morgan at once seized it, and taking five Union officers who were passengers and the engineer of the train prisoners, he burned to cinders all of the cars, with their contents, and then filling the locomotive with turpentine, shut down all the valves, and started it toward Nashville. Before it had run eight hundred yards, the accumulation of steam caused it to explode, shivering it into a thousand atoms. Capt. Morgan then started southward with his prisoners, and made his way safely to the confederate camp.—*Atlanta Confederacy*.

AN EFFUSION FROM JEFF THOMPSON.—Missouri produces not only warriors, but poets, and indeed a combination of both, as witness the following from the pen of Mr. Jeff Thompson—the veritable General Jeff, who, at the head of a company of "Bushwackers," has been firing into unarmed steamboats, and picking up stray travellers in South-west Missouri for the past six months, winning from rebel journals the *soubriquets* of the "Swamp Fox," and the "Marion of the Southern Revolution." It is entitled "Home Again," and appears in that whilom decorous newspaper, the New-Orleans *Picayune* :

"My dear wife waits my coming,
My children lisp my name,
And kind friends bid me welcome
To my own home again.
My father's grave lies on the hill,
My boys sleep in the vale;
I love each rock and murmuring rill,
Each mountain, hill, and dale.
Home again !

"I'll suffer hardships, toils, and pain
For the good time sure to come;
I'll battle long that I may gain
My freedom and my home.
I will return, though foes may stand
Disputing every rod:
My own dear home, my native land,
I'll win you yet, by ——— !

Home again !"

—*New-York Tribune*, March 13.

INCIDENT OF THE NAVAL FIGHT. — Lieut. Worden was in the pilot-house of the Monitor when the Merrimac directed a whole broadside at it, and received his injuries from the minute fragments of shells and the powder which were driven through the look-out holes. He was stunned by the concussion, and carried away. On recovering, he asked: "Have I saved the Minnesota?" The reply was: "Yes, and whipped the Merrimac." To which he answered: "Then I don't care what becomes of me."—*Philadelphia North American*.

WILMINGTON, N. C., March 28.—It seems that the Lincolnites at Newbern, having made themselves at home in Mr. Bennington's office, and free with his property, are now publishing the *Progress* semi-weekly. Our pickets have captured some of the Yankee pickets, and have thus obtained a sight of the precious document. It must be consoling for Mr. Pennington and Mr. Vestal to be coolly informed, by means of the types and paper and other materials justly be-

longing to the former, that the present editor (whose name a friend who saw the affair does not recollect) has totally changed the politics of the paper; that the former editor was a vile secessionist, and other things more numerous than complimentary, whereas the present one was all sorts of a fellow.

The editor announces that as soon as he can get some decent paper from New-York, he will publish the *Progress* daily; but with what he has now, he must confine himself to a semi-weekly. It is hard enough to rob a man of his money without cursing the style of the currency.—*Wilmington Journal*, March 29.

Captain M. I. Wicks, a banker at Memphis, Tenn., raised a company for the war, and then gave each member a check for three hundred dollars.—*Norfolk Day-Book*, April 2.

WASHINGTON, April 3.—A love-letter, picked up at Manassas, yesterday, conveys the information to a swain in the rebel army that his sweetheart had cut off her hair, and that all the girls in the Olean Institute had performed the same operation. The reason given for the proceeding was that the girls in Virginia so mourned for their sweethearts that their hair fell out to an extent which rendered the tonsorial expedient necessary.—*N. Y. Herald*, April 4.

PUNISHMENT OF A NEWSPAPER PUBLISHER.

March 31.—Edmund Ellis, publisher of the Boone County (Mo.) *Standard*, was tried before a military commission at Columbus, Mo., on two charges:

First, the publication of information for the benefit of the enemy, and encouraging resistance to the government and laws of the United States.

Second, violation of the laws of war by publication within the lines of the troops of the United States, in a public newspaper, of articles and information intended and designed to comfort the enemy, and invite persons to rebellion against the United States. One of the criminal publications was styled, "Letters from the Army;" another, "Root, Abe, or die;" a third, "News from General Price."

The commission found the prisoner guilty of the charges and specifications, and sentenced him to be placed and kept outside of the lines of the State of Missouri during the war, and that the press, types, furniture, and material of the printing-office of the Boone County *Standard* be confiscated and sold for the use of the United States.

Gen. Halleck approved the finding and sentence, and directed the printing-office to remain in charge of the quartermaster until further orders; that the prisoner be placed outside the State of Missouri, and that if he returned during the war, without permission, that he be arrested and placed in close confinement in the Alton military prison. The proceedings being returned to the War Department, they were approved by the Secretary, and an order issued that the form of procedure should be adopted in like cases by the commanders of all the military departments.

March 18.—The women of Nashville, Tenn., are treating the Yankees in that city with great contempt. When Gen. McCook of the Lincoln army arrived in Nashville, he sent up his card, with the request that he might renew his former acquaintance with Miss S.

McNairy. The following was the patriotic reply of the noble and accomplished lady, written on the back of the card:

"Sir: I do not desire to renew my acquaintance with the invaders of my State."

Two other Hessian officers obtruded their presence into the parlor of Dr. Martin, and sent up their cards to his daughter, Miss Bettie Martin, an elegant and accomplished young lady, requesting also the renewal of an old acquaintanceship. Repairing to the parlor, with a look of ineffable scorn and contempt, she dashed the card into their faces, and said: "Your absence, sirs, will be much better company to me than your presence."—*Charleston Mercury*, March 20.

April 7.—Ex-Senators of the United States, Polk and Johnson, are privates in the rebel General Price's army.—*Cincinnati Gazette*, April 8.

NEW-ORLEANS WON BACK.

A LAY FOR OUR SAILORS.

BY ROBERT LOWELL,

Author of "The New Priest," "Fresh Hearts that Failed."

[The opening words of the burden are a scrap of an old song caught up.]

CATCH—Oh! up in the morning, up in the morning,
Up in the morning early!
There lay the town that our guns looked
down,
With its streets all dark and surly.

God made three youths to walk unscathed
In the furnace seven times hot;
And when smoky flames our squadron bathed,
Amid horrors of shell and shot,
Then, too, it was God that brought them through
That death-crowded thoroughfare:
So now, at six bells, the church-pennons flew,
And the crews went all to prayer.
Thank God! thank God! our men won the fight,
Against forts, and fleets, and flame:
Thank God! they have given our flag its right,
In a town that brought it shame.
Oh! up in the morning, up in the morning,
Up in the morning early!
Our flag hung there, in the fresh, still air,
With smoke floating soft and curly.

Ten days for the deep ships at the bar:
Six days for the mortar-fleet,
That battered the great forts from afar;
And then, to that deadly street!
A flash! Our strong ships snapped the boom,
To the fire-rafts and the forts,
To crush and crash, and flash and gloom,
And iron beaks fumbling their ports.
From the dark came the raft, in flame and smoke;
In the dark came the iron beak;
But our sailors' hearts were stouter than oak,
And the false foe's iron weak.
Oh! up in the morning, up in the morning,
Up in the morning early!
Before they knew, they had burst safe
through,
And left the forts, grim and burly.

Though it be brute's work, not man's, to tear
 Live limbs like shivered wood :
 Yet, to dare, and to stand, and to take death for share,
 Are as much as the angels could.
 Our men towed the blazing rafts ashore ;
 They battered the great rams down ;
 Scarcely a wreck floated where was a fleet before,
 When our ships came up to the town.
 There were miles of batteries yet to be dared,
 But they quenched these all, as in play ;
 Then with their yards squared, their guns' mouths
 bared,
 They held the great town at bay.
 Oh ! up in the morning, up in the morning,
 Up in the morning early !
 Our stout ships came through shell, shot and
 flame,
 But the town will not always be surly ;

For this Crescent City takes to its breast
 The Father of Waters' tide ;
 And here shall the wealth of our world, in the West,
 Meet wealth of the world beside :
 Here the date-palm and the olive find
 A near and equal sun ;
 And a hundred broad, deep rivers wind
 To the summer-sea in one :
 Here the Fall steals all old Winter's ice,
 And the Spring steals all his snow ;
 While he but smiles at their artifice,
 And like his own nature go.
 Oh ! up in the morning, up in the morning,
 Up in the morning early !
 May that flag float here till the earth's last
 year,
 With the lake mists, fair and pearly.

THE NEW BALLAD OF LORD LOVELL.

Lord Lovell he sat in St. Charles's Hotel,
 In St. Charles's Hotel sat he,
 As fine a case of a Southern swell
 As ever you'd wish to see—see—see,
 As ever you'd wish to see.

Lord Lovell the town had vowed to defend ;
 A-waving his sword on high,
 He swore that his last ounce of powder he'd spend,
 And in the last ditch he'd die.

He swore by black and he swore by blue,
 He swore by the stars and bars,
 That never he'd fly from a Yankee crew
 While he was a son of Mars.

He had fifty thousand gallant men,
 Fifty thousand men had he,
 Who had all sworn with him that they'd never surren-
 der to any tarnation Yankee.

He had forts that no Yankee alive could take ;
 He had iron-clad boats a score,
 And batteries all around the Lake
 And along the river-shore.

Sir Farragut came with a mighty fleet,
 With a mighty fleet came he,
 And Lord Lovell instanter began to retreat
 Before the first boat he could see.

His fifty thousand galliant men
 Dwindled down to thousands six :
 They heard a distant cannon and then
 Commenced a cutting their sticks.

"Oh ! tarry, Lord Lovell !" Sir Farragut cried.
 "Oh ! tarry, Lord Lovell !" said he ;
 "I rather think not," Lord Lovell replied,
 "For I'm in a great hurry."

"I like the drinks at St. Charles's Hotel,
 But I never could bear strong Porter,
 Especially when it's served on the shell,
 Or mixed in an iron mortar."

"I reckon you're right," Sir Farragut said,
 "I reckon you're right," said he,
 "For if my Porter should fly to your head,
 A terrible smash there'd be."

Oh ! a wonder it was to see them run,
 A wonderful thing to see,
 And the Yankees sailed up without shooting a gun,
 And captured their great citie.

Lord Lovell kept running all day and night,
 Lord Lovell a-running kept he,
 For he swore he couldn't abide the sight
 Of the gun of a live Yankee.

When Lord Lovell's life was brought to a close
 By a sharp-shooting Yankee gunner,
 From his head there sprouted a red, red nose,
 From his feet—a Scarlet Runner.

METEMPSYCHOSIS.

There is nothing so strange, Pythagoras,
 That you, my old Greek boy,
 Remember how, in former life,
 You fought at the siege of Troy ;
 For I remember kissing a girl
 Beneath a mulberry-tree—
 Why, a couple of thousand years ago,
 Verily, it must be !

For in the year that Carthage fell,
 Fell Corinth of less renown ;
 And I was one of the Roman host
 At the sack of that famous town :
 And when I had finished my plundering work,
 Rested and taken mine ease,
 I climbed up Aerocorinth to view
 The city between two seas.

I saw Parnassus ; but, at the sight
 I burst not into song :
 I have no music in my heart,
 No melody in my tongue.
 Far east the famed Acropolis beamed
 In Pallas Athenè's smile :
 I gazed on the goddess, and, lost in love,
 Wondered and worshipped awhile.

But down to the city I turned mine eyes,
 And tripping along the street,
 I saw a girl that no heart of mine
 Could ever imagine so sweet.
 Pallas was soon forgotten ; I found
 A love less cold and coy ;

Ah! Pallas, old girl, as grapes yield wine,
Verily, love yields joy.

Ah! well, I died as a Roman should;
And, alive again to-day,
I find my old Corinthian love
In the flesh, too, just as gay.
I knew her again: there could not be
Another so fond and fair:
Oh! the very same lips, the very same laugh,
And the very same eyes I'll swear!

I drank Falernian then, and she
Falernian dipt in dew;
But now, twin bibbers of Burgundy,
We pledge and our loves renew.
She knew me again—and I hold it true,
Whoever shall say me nay;
It's the girl I kissed in Corinth of old
I'm kissing again to-day.
PAUL SHORT, 23d R. W. Fusiliers,
olim
Paulus Curtillus, ex Legione Vicesmâ tertiâ.
—*Boston Transcript.*

THE SINKING OF THE CUMBERLAND.

HEARTS OF OAK—AN EPITAPH, MARCH 8, 1862.

To quarters—stand by, my hearties!
Every shot to-day must tell—
Here they come at last, the lubbers,
Boxed up in their iron shell.

Aye, she's heading dead athwart us,
Where the fog begins to lift—
Now a broadside, and all together,
At the bloody rope-walk adrift!

How the hog-back's snout comes on us!
Give it again to 'em, boys!
Ah! there's a crash at our counter
Can be heard through all the noise!

'Tis like pitching of peas and pebbles—
No matter for that, my men;
Stand by, to send 'em another—
Ah! I think we hulled her then!

Carpenter, how is the water?
Gaining, sir, faster and higher;
'Tis all awash in the ward-room.
Never mind—we can load and fire!

Let them echarge with their Iron Devil,
They never shall see our backs—
What, all afloat on our gun-deck?
Aye, your sponges and rammers to the racks!

Sinking, my hearts, at an anchor—
But never say die till it's o'er!
Are you ready there on the spar-deck?
We'll give them one round more.

Ready all, on the spar-deck?
Aye, my lads, we're going down—
She's hecling—but one more broadside
For the Navy and its old renown!
Hurrah! there go the splinters!
Ha! they shall know us where we drown!

Now one cheer more, my hearties,
For the Flag and its brave renown!

They shall hear it, the fine old captains,
With Hull and Perry looking down.

They're watching us, where we founder,
With a tear on each tough old cheek—
Down she goes, our noble frigate,
But the Old Flag's still at her peak!

It waves o'er the blood-red water—
Lawrence sees it where it flies!
And they look down, our grand old captains,
With a tear and a smile from the skies.
—*Hartford Courant.* H. H. B.

WHO'S READY?

BY EDNA DEAN PROCTOR.

God help us! Who's ready? There's danger before!
Who's armed and who's mounted? the foe's at the
door!

The smoke of his cannon hangs black o'er the plain;
His shouts ring exultant while counting our slain;
And northward and northward he presses his line—
Who's ready? Oh! forward—for yours and for
mine!

No halting, no discord, the moments are fates;
To shame or to glory they open the gates!
There's all we hold dearest to lose or to win;
The web of the future to-day we must spin;
And bid the hours follow with knell or with chime—
Who's ready? Oh! forward—while yet there is
time!

Lead armies or councils—be soldier a-field—
Alike, so your valor is liberty's shield!
Alike, so you strike when the bugle-notes call,
For country, for fireside, for freedom to all!
The blows of the boldest will carry the day—
Who's ready? Oh! forward—there's death in delay!

Earth's noblest are praying, at home and o'er sea,
"God keep the great nation united and free!"
Her tyrants watch, eager to leap at our life,
If once we should falter or faint in the strife;
Our trust is unshaken, though legions assail—
Who's ready? Oh! forward—and right shall prevail!

Who's ready? "All ready!" undaunted we cry;
"For country, for freedom, we'll fight till we die!
No traitor, at midnight, shall pierce us in rest;
No alien, at noonday, shall stab us abreast:
The God of our fathers is guiding us still—
ALL FORWARD! WE'RE READY, AND CONQUER WE WILL!"

ONE YEAR AGO.

BY HORATIO ALGER, JR.

One year ago our glorious flag
Lay trailing in the dust,
Rent were the grand old stars and stripes
By treason's deadly thrust.
One year ago, and every cheek
Was tinged with manly shame,
And eyes flashed fire of storm and ire
At sound of Sumter's name.

One year ago, and treason stood
With scornful mien and high,
And blotted out, one after one,
The stars that lit our sky.

Oh ! fearful shame and foul disgrace,
That Freedom's holy lamp
Should turn unto a baleful torch
To light a rebel camp !

Then, then it was our hearts were stirred
By one electric thrill—
A remnant of the ancient fire
That blazed on Bunker Hill—
And every hill-top caught the flame
That heralds war's alarms,
When on the startled ear there rang
The clarion cry : " To arms ! "

State after State with loyal zeal
Marched manful to the front,
Contending which should strike the first,
And which should bear the brunt.
The grand uprising of that time
Shall live in deathless song,
The protest of the loyal free
Against disloyal wrong.

And now, beneath the Southern sky,
A hundred camp-fires gleam,
On Carolina's land-locked coast,
Beside Potomac's stream ;
And, scattered through the mighty West,
By river-course and plain,
The white tents of our soldiers mark
Law's reëstablished reign.

We send them forth with prayers and tears,
Our dearest and our best ;
That they are true, and brave as true,
Our battle-fields attest.
Full many a hard-won victory
Has crowned their valor tried,
Yet not alone by mortal strength ;
For God was on their side !

A year ago, and blank distrust
Held all our hearts in thrall,
The fabric of our nation's life
Seemed swaying to its fall.
Now our advancing columns march
Behind God's pillared flame—
He turns the scales of victory,
And blessed be his name !

ON THE ABOLITION OF SLAVERY IN THE DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.

BY RUFUS LEIGHTON.

Another laurel wreathes to-day
Our country's honored fame ;
The seal is set which wipes away
A long-recorded shame.
Thank God ! the rulers of the land
For Freedom have decreed,
And Justice lifts her sacred hand
To bless the righteous deed.

But yesterday, where now we tread
Was Slavery's cursed soil ;
Unchecked, she reared her shameless head,
And clutched her guilty spoil.
To-day we walk on Freedom's ground ;
No slave can breathe this air !
And joy and thankfulness resound
Where late was heard despair.

Too long the spot which bears the name
Of him who leads the line
Of all the patriots dear to fame,
Whose names immortal shine,
Hath borne the deep disgrace that brands
The tyrant's hated deeds ;
And plain the damning record stands,
To mock the nation's creeds.

The golden hour has struck at last
Which marks a joyful morn ;
The night of tyranny is past,
The day of justice born.
The record writ in coming years
The past may yet retrieve,
The promise which to-day appears
The future yet achieve.

And she who crowns the smiling hill
Where fair Potomac glides,
And whose decree, for good or ill,
A nation's fate decides,
A noble city yet shall be,
And worthy to have borne
That honored patriot name which she
Dishonored long hath worn.

No more within her marble halls
Oppression rules the hour ;
No longer on the nation calls
To crouch beneath his power.
Within her courts shall freedom bear
Henceforth her blessed sway ;
And all the future seems to wear
The glory of to-day.

How grand and fair the vision spread
Before our longing eyes,
As all the mists of doubt and dread
From off the picture rise !
From lakes to gulf, from sea to sea,
Behold the land so good !
Her toiling millions strong and free—
One mighty brotherhood.

Her battles fought, her victories won,
No field of bloody strife
Sends forth its cloud to blot the sun,
Or drink the nation's life.
But Peace and all her shining band
Their tuneful voices raise,
And sing throughout the happy land
Their songs of joy and praise.

From sea to sea, from gulf to lakes,
And o'er the watery world,
The wind of heaven our banner takes,
Against the sky unfurled ;
The dear old flag—its stars all there—
And where it proudly streams
No guilt of treason taints the air,
No slave of freedom dreams.

O nation fairest born of time !
O people blessed of fate !
'Tis yours to make the world sublime,
By being nobly great !
To rise from out this trial-hour,
If true to man and God,
To heights of fame and fields of power
And glory all untrod !

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 16, 1862.

—Boston Transcript, April 23.

HEROISM OF THE THIRD IOWA REGIMENT AT THE BATTLE OF PITTSBURGH LANDING.

"Major Jones," the correspondent of the West-Union *Pioneer*, writes to that paper a graphic account of that portion of the great fight at Pittsburgh Landing in which he participated. He says the Third formed in line at the Landing without orders, in just fifteen minutes from the firing of the first gun, and soon were off on the double-quick for the fight. Coming up within sixty rods of the enemy, they opened fire, but the distance was too great for execution, and the enemy being in heavy force, they fell back to a less exposed position, behind a rail-fence, where they awaited the coming of the rebels. The force opposed to them was the Pensacola brigade, the flower of Beauregard's army. As was expected, this large body charged upon the Third, and of this charge we will let the Major's graphic pen relate :

"But we were beginning to get sleepy and wishing for a change of *programme*, when we discovered the enemy were preparing to make the charge. On they came, a fine set of fellows, with beautiful banners and a line that nothing but what was in waiting for them could break. On they came, steady and firm, their polished arms reflecting the bright sun and making one 'snow-blind' to look at them. Ah! but 'twas a splendid sight as we peeped through the fence, with our guns all pointed plump at about the second button of their handsome uniform, but still they came, a line of them, reaching across the field, little thinking of what was in store for them as we lay there on our bellies, with our eyes squinted along the barrels of our guns. We could hear the heavy tread of those determined men, when presently they reached the eminence on the brink of a deep ravine, about thirty rods from us, and the order was given to fire! Great God of Israel! what a deluge of flame burst from the Iowa Third from behind their slender breastwork! And it did not slacken. That fine body of men stood as if mesmerized, while the line was falling like wheat before the reaper, scarcely returning the fire, and seeming to hesitate whether to advance or which way to turn, their ranks thinning out continually. What could they do? To advance would be certain death, and to retreat would be annihilation, while to deploy to the right or left would save a part, but woe to the hindmost. The latter course was resolved on and away they started on a double-quick, off toward our left, but still keeping formed as well as they could, where whole files were dropping under our cruel fire, till at last all were through the field but about three hundred determined fellows, who must take their chance with our whole fire concentrated on them. I don't know how many of them escaped to 'tell the tale,' but I know that the most of that little party fell on top of their companions who had gone that way before them."

"STONEWALL" JACKSON.—Gen. Jackson is admittedly the best and bravest commander in the rebel service. His sobriquet "Stonewall" is said to have been given him after the battle of Bull Run. During that affair Gen. Lee asked him "if his brigade had not better retire under the heavy fire they were sustaining." "No, sir," said Gen. Jackson; "I will stand here like a stone wall!"—*Boston Journal*, July 7.

A LADY'S PASS.—The Richmond *Dispatch* of March 30th publishes the copy of a pass given to a lady whose husband had to flee into Maryland to prevent

being pressed into the rebel army. His wife, desiring to cross the river and get some money, received this pass:

MRS. MCFARLAN—Pass. *Promises forever to forsake her husband and never to return to him again*, unless he crosses the Potomac, acknowledges his errors, and becomes a loyal subject to the Southern Confederacy.
O. W. FOSDICK, Provost-Marshal.

A CORRESPONDENT writing from near Yorktown, Va., April twenty-ninth, says:

The best work of the morning was reducing to a state of permanent inutility in this mundane sphere a negro rifleman, who, through his skill as a marksman, has done more injury to our men than a dozen of his white compeers, in the attempted labor of reducing the complement of our sharp-shooters. Our men have known him a long time, have kept an eye on him, have lain in wait for him. His habit has been to perch himself in a big tree, and, keeping himself hid behind the body, annoy our men by firing upon them. He climbed the tree this morning in advance of the others coming out, smuggled himself in his position, and was anticipating his usual day of quietude. Our men might have killed him as he came out, but avoided shooting, so as not to alarm the others. His tree was about twenty rods from one of our pits. When our men fired on the advancing rebel pickets, he, of course, saw the fix he was in—that he was decidedly up a tree.

"I say, big nigger," called out one of our men, "you better come down from there."

"What for?" responded the nigger.

"I want you as prisoner."

"Not as this chile knows of," replied the concealed Ethiop.

"Just as you say," replied our sharp-shooter.

In about an hour the darkey peered his head out. Our man was on the look-out for him; he had his rifle on the head-line ready—pulled the trigger—whiz went the bullet, and down came the negro. He was shot through the head.—*N. Y. Herald*, May 2.

WILLIAM ROWLAND, a private in Capt. Fowler's Fifty-fourth Tennessee volunteers, who deserted, and was captured on the Shiloh battle-field of the sixth, in the enemy's ranks, and clothed in Union uniform, was subsequently shot in presence of all the Tennessee regiments.—*Norfolk Day-Book*, April 29.

A TENNESSEE letter-writer says: You would be both amused and disgusted to hear the variations of "Dixie" sung by seesh women in this civilized State. I send you a "specimen-brick":

If you'll go with me to the devil's den,
I'll show you the bones of Lincoln's men:

Look away! look away!

From Lincoln's land,
Away down South in Dixie.

— *N. Y. Evening Post*, May 2.

INCIDENT OF THE WAR.—The following note was found in one of the camps at Island No. Ten:

To any Federal Officer of Comre Foote's Fleet on the Mississippi:

The finder of this will please hand it to one of the Officers and ask him if he PLEASE forward it to its destination in Md. I would enclose a dime or such a

matter to pay the postage but upon my honor I have not got a cent in the world and You will not mind 3 cts to get a letter to one's mother and sweet heart Who has not heard from either for nearly a year.

Yours in every respect except politics. L. T. H.
NEAR ISLAND No. TEN, April 6th, 1862.

This was addressed to, "Mis H—b, Hyattsville, Md.," and enclosed in an envelope, addressed as above.—*N. Y. Herald, April 16th.*

CHICAGO, April 19.—When Gen. Mitchel reached Decatur, Alabama, on his bridge expedition, he took possession of the telegraph-office and cut the wires, leaving Decatur and Corinth only in telegraph communication. Subsequently Beauregard sent a message to Jeff Davis, demanding reinforcements for Corinth, and declaring that otherwise he could not hold his position. General Mitchel answered the despatch and promised the reinforcements.—*Chicago Tribune, April 19.*

BEAUREGARD'S CIPHER DESPATCH.—The following is a telegraphic despatch, which was found in the office at Huntsville, Ala., at the time of its occupation by Gen. Mitchel. It is in a simple and easy cipher, which required Gen. Mitchel and his aids about twenty minutes to translate:

[ORIGINAL.]

CORINTH, April 9.

To Gen. Samuel Cooper, Richmond, Va.:

All present probabilities are that whenever the enemy moves on this position he will do so with an overwhelming force of not less than yzole xriy lohknap men, by wna ahe vklyi hate nqhl lorite army lohknap yx31 wlrnqj mna phia may possibly shrakj ra n xye pnejerlo nghkl xrly 5a lohknap vhmj. Can we not be reinforced xrhn dyvgzilhaj nive. If defeated here ey thjy loy vrjq mnt3ye nap dehq4te hki wnkyj whereas we could even afford to lose for a while wonilyjlha nap inmzu5yl for the purpose of defeating qkyt4j nive which would not only insure us the valley of Mississippi but our independence.

P. G. T. BEAUREGARD.

[TRANSLATION.]

CORINTH, April 9.

Gen. Samuel Cooper, Richmond, Va.:

All present probabilities are that whenever the enemy moves on this position, he will do so with an overwhelming force of not less than eighty-five thousand men. We can now muster only about thirty-five thousand effective, (men.) Van Dorn may possibly join us in a few days with fifteen thousand more. Can we not be reinforced from Pemberton's army? If defeated here we lose the Mississippi valley, and probably our cause; whereas we could even afford to lose for a while Charleston and Savannah for the purpose of defeating Buell's army, which would not only insure us the valley of the Mississippi but our independence.

P. G. T. BEAUREGARD.

—*N. Y. Commercial, April 25.*

LADIES ON THE CUMBERLAND.—The Norfolk correspondent of the Petersburg *Express* learns that there was a party on board the Cumberland the night before she was sunk. This, doubtless, accounts for the screams of ladies on board, which were heard by our men on the Virginia.—*New-Orleans Delta, April 4.*

SOUTHERN MANUFACTURES.—Mr. E. H. Chamberlain, of Edgefield District, South-Carolina, has shown the

Constitutionalist two specimens of cloth manufactured by Mrs. Chamberlain, which are a novelty in their way. One specimen is made—the warp of cotton, the filling of rabbit-fur; the other of the same warp, the filling of coon-fur. Both fabrics are soft and flexible, handsome in appearance, and evidently durable.—*Charleston Courier.*

A NEGRO HYMN.—The following are the words of a doxology to a hymn sung at a prayer-meeting by the blacks in Washington, held in honor of the abolition of slavery in the District of Columbia, as taken down by a gentleman present:

We're all free now—

We're all free now—

We're all free now forebber!

We don't tank massas—

We don't tank missuses—

But we tank de old Congress forebber!

Agin—agin—agin—

We tank de old Congress forebber!

A LETTER from the Maine Ninth regiment, at Ferdinandina, announces the desertion to the enemy of Albert W. Lunt, of Hampden. The villain gave information to the enemy which enabled them to capture a sergeant's guard, who were posted at a house a few miles distant. They took six of this detachment prisoners, and killed one, Anson Chase, of South-Sebec. A record should be kept of such villains, as they do in the British service, whereby if they are ever found or heard from in any part of the world at any time, they may be seized and sent home for punishment. Lunt had just served out a term in the Maine State Prison when he joined the regiment.—*Boston Transcript, May 2.*

YORKTOWN, VA., April 30.—On Sunday evening, a few hours after sunset, while we were sitting in our tent, in company with several other "specials," one of our number, laying his hand upon our knee, suddenly said to us: "Hark! what is that?" In a second all had ceased talking, and every ear endeavored to catch the sound which had attracted the attention of his comrade. There was a silence for a moment, and then there was wafted across the air the music of that glorious anthem, "Old Hundred," in which it seemed a thousand voices were participating. All of us immediately sought the open air, and there stood until the last note died away upon our ear. Never before have we heard anything so magnificently grand as that same "Old Hundred," sung by the soldiers of the Union army on the plains of Yorktown. The air was made vocal with the music, and the woods around reverberated with the mighty strain. Beneath the canopy of heaven the soldier gazed upward into the starlight sky and sang unto God, "from whom all blessings flow," an anthem that stirred the heart of man with the best and holiest emotions. The incident was a sublime one either for the poet or the artist.—*National Intelligencer.*

A BOLD ADVENTURE.—The Gulf correspondent of the *N. Y. Evening Post* gives the following description of the capture of the steamer Florida, near Apalachicola:

"Information came to our fleet that the rebel vessel Florida—one of those smart little steam craft which are so fond of running the blockade—was up the Apalachicola River, ready to sail out the next day.

The captain of the sailing bark Pursuit was despatched to capture, and went by night a little distance up the river. All was still and dark. There were no lights on the shore, and the rebels, if aground, were too fast asleep to hear the casting off anchor of the sloop, and the embarking of her crew in small boats. With muffled oars they proceeded swiftly up the stream, until, after running some two miles, they came in sight of the little town of Apalachicola, and the dark, black hull of the steamer lying near the wharf. Everything was quiet. Swiftly and surely, and so still that they could hear the night insects chirruping on the shore, the Union sailors in their little boats neared the steamer. A minute more and they were on her deck.

"The vessel, in its fancied security, was almost deserted, though laden with cotton and expecting to run the blockade in a day or two. Only the engineers were on board, and they were asleep till waked up by our men. Deeming it best to make the most of the new affair, these gallant engineers consented for a consideration of two hundred dollars—Federal, not confederate money—to sail the steamer out to the Federal fleet. She arrived out in safety with the Pursuit, and was sent to Key West as a Federal prize. There is reason to believe that the good cotton shippers of Apalachicola were both surprised and disgusted to find that their vessel and cargo had disappeared in a single night as mysteriously as Aladdin's palace.

"The Florida was a new merchant steamer built recently at Mystic, Connecticut, for the company of the parish of Atehalafaya."

COTTON AND CORN.

Cotton and Corn were mighty kings,
Who differed at times on certain things,
To the country's dire confusion:
Corn was peaceable, mild, and just,
But Cotton was fond of saying, "you must;"
So, after he'd boasted, bullied, and cussed,
He got up a revolution.
But in the course of time the bubble is bursted,
And Corn is King, and cotton was worsted.

May 2.—The Sixth Maine regiment, now before Yorktown, contains among its members a great grandson of Gen. Lincoln, who received Lord Cornwallis' sword at Yorktown, in 1781. He is the son of Theodore Lincoln, Esq., of Dennysville, a young man of fine education, and who left home, where he had every comfort, to volunteer as a private.—*Cincinnati Times*, May 2.

AN INCIDENT OF THE BATTLE OF SHILOH.—The following incident of the battle of Shiloh is related by an eye and ear witness:—Two Kentucky regiments met face to face, and fought each other with terrible resolution, and it happened that one of the Federal soldiers wounded and captured his brother, and after handing him back began firing at a man near a tree, when the captured brother called to him and said: "Don't shoot there any more—that's father."—*Boston Traveller*, May 1.

THE WAY TO FIGHT THEM.—The policy inaugurated by Gen. Magruder, of fighting the Yankees whenever they appear, without regard to numbers, is evidently the true theory of conducting the struggle from this

time. The enemy should not be allowed to make a step forward without encountering bloody evidence of the fixed and unalterable purpose of our people to resist the intolerable yoke of oppression so exultantly prepared for our subjugation.

Wails of mourning must be brought home to every household in the North, and the returned carcasses of their dead will instruct them, "trumpet tongued," of their fruitless attempt to foil a people thoroughly bent on being free. Gen. Magruder partakes of an intense hatred, compared only to the man whose aversion to snakes led him to kill them, though they were inoffensively exhibited in the menagerie, and, when upbraided by the keeper, replied: "Damn 'um, I kills 'um whenever I see 'um."—*Norfolk Day-Book*, April 24.

WASHINGTON, April 30.—Adjutant-General Thomas was in the Capitol this morning, conferring with the Finance Committee of the Senate and the Committee of Ways and Means in the House. He stated to Mr. Fessenden and Mr. Stevens that we had seven hundred thousand active and energetic soldiers in the field in defence of the Union.—*Philadelphia Press*, May 1.

THE CONFEDERATE PRIMER.

At Nashville's fall
We sinned all.
At Number Ten
We sinned again.
Thy purse to mend
Old Floyd attend.
Abe Lincoln bold
Our ports doth hold.
Jeff Davis tells a lie,
And so must you and I.
Isham doth mourn
His ease forlorn.
Brave Pillow's flight
Is out of sight.
Buell doth play
And after slay.
Yon oak will be the gallows-tree
Of Richmond's fallen majesty.

—*Nashville Union*.

SCENE AT THE PARK BARRACKS, NEW-YORK.—DRAMATIS PERSONÆ, *A sick and wounded but good-looking soldier, and an anxious lady nurse in search of a subject:*

Lady Nurse—My poor fellow, can I do anything for you?

Soldier (emphatically)—*No, ma'am! Nothin'!*

Lady Nurse—I should like to do something for you. Shall I not sponge your face and brow for you?

Soldier (despairingly)—You may if you want to very bad; but you'll be the fourteenth lady as has done it this blessed mornin'.—*N. Y. Evening Post*.

In Virginia the rebels are very careful. The other day the sharpshooters, on the extreme left of the line, kept them from using a gun. They did not dare to load it. They got a colored man on their ramparts, by force, which could be plainly seen by our troops, and compelled him to load the gun. It was life or death with him. He commenced to load, when

one of the sharpshooters picked him off. It was a "justifiable homicide," as the gun might have killed several of our men, as it was in easy range.—*Boston Advertiser*, April 30.

Two brothers from Louisville fought at Pittsburgh on opposite sides, and in regiments directly opposed to each other. It so happened that the rebel brother was found mortally wounded, and was brought into the very hospital where his loyal brother had been detailed to nurse, and died in his brother's arms.—*Buffalo Courier*, April 29.

THE bodies of the three men of the Chelsea company of the First Massachusetts regiment, who fell in the assault near Yorktown, Virginia, on Saturday, April twenty-sixth, were buried in a vault prepared by their comrades on Monday, twenty-eighth ultimo. It is described as being located on the slope of a hill, and beautifully shaded by huge oaks, with an undergrowth of laurel. Rev. Warren H. Cudworth of Boston, Chaplain of the regiment, made an impressive address to the men of the First, stating that the deceased fell on the same ground on which their forefathers, under Washington, almost a century ago, fought and fell in defence of the same glorious cause of constitutional liberty and the perpetuation of the free Republic of the United States.

At one point in the address, sound of cannon-shot came from the rebel intrenchments. "There," exclaimed the Chaplain, "there are the same defiant tones which have been belched forth from the halls of Congress for a generation past, only the tones are a little louder and the missiles a little harder. It says treason, anarchy and despotism as plainly as if spoken by the fiendish instigators of this most unholy rebellion." The men listened with attentive interest, and as they left the scene each man looked determined to do his whole duty in the task of extinguishing the rebellion.—*Boston Transcript*, May 1.

FLAG-OFFICER FOOTE WAITED AND THOUGHT.—A correspondent of the Cincinnati *Commercial* says:

It can do no harm now to mention a remark Commodore Foote made to me in the early part of the siege. Said he: "We have done just enough to learn the position of the enemy. Now we are going to wait and think. Victories are not won by fighting only. We want men, we want brave men, true men, whom we can rely on; but these men must in turn believe in you and in all your plans and orders, or you cannot hold their confidence and depend on their doing what is planned for them. We have a difficult task here, even more difficult than was first supposed. The rebels are strongly posted. We cannot operate to the best advantage on any one battery without being liable to a cross-fire from others.

"We might pitch in and make a desperate attack and win, but we don't know how that would turn out. We should lose many men at any rate, and perhaps some of our gunboats. I've got some of the best men in the world here under me. They believe in me, and I can trust them till the last breath. Now, I must not throw away their lives. They are too precious—precious to me, precious to their friends and the country. We've got to be patient awhile and wait and think. We've but just got here, and I can't tell now by what means Island No. Ten will be ours. Time and good thinking will work it out. We can't afford to

lose a battle here. Look behind us and see all that lies at stake—up the rivers."

GENERAL LANDER AND THE BIBLE.—One day a staff-officer caught him with a Bible in his hand, and said: "General, do you ever search the Scriptures?"

Gen. Lander replied: "My mother gave me a Bible, which I have always carried with me. Once in the Rocky Mountains I had only fifteen pounds of flour. We used to collect grasshoppers at four o'clock in the day, to catch some fish for our supper at night. It was during the Mormon war, and my men desired to turn back. I was then searching for a route for the wagon road. 'I will turn back if the Bible says so,' said I, 'and we will take it as an inspiration.' I opened the book at the following passage:

"Go on, and search the mountain, and the gates of the city shall not be shut against you."

All concurred in the definite statement of the passage, and the heroic explorer once more led his men into the wild country of the Indians.—*N. Y. Tribune*.

CAPTURING A GUN.—There is an old chap in the Berdan Sharpshooters, near Yorktown, known as "old Seth." He is quite a character, and is a crack shot—one of the best in the regiment. His "instrument," as he terms it, is one of the heaviest telescopic rifles. The other night at roll-call, "old Seth" was *non est*. This was somewhat unusual, as the old chap was always up to time. A sergeant went out to hunt him up, he being somewhat fearful that the old man had been hit. After perambulating around in the advance of the picket line, he heard a low "holloo." "Who's there?" inquired the sergeant. "It's me," responded Seth, "and I've captured a secesh gun." "Bring it in," said the sergeant. "Can't do it," exclaimed Seth.

It soon became apparent to the sergeant that "old Seth" had the exact range of one of the enemy's heaviest guns, and they could not load it for fear of being picked off by him. Again the old man shouted: "Fetch me a couple of haversacks full of grub, as this is my gun, and the cussed varmints shan't fire it agin while the scrimmage lasts." This was done, and the old patriot has kept good watch over that gun. In fact it is a "captured gun."—*New-York Tribune*, April 20.

T. H. SQUIRE, Surgeon Eighty-ninth N. Y. V., in a private letter from Roanoke Island, thus mentions a most affecting incident:

"The daughter of Dr. Cutler, Twenty-first Massachusetts, of whom I have spoken in a previous letter, died a few days ago at Newbern, of typhoid fever. Her remains were brought back to this island and buried to-day. Who will write her epitaph in befitting verse? She was the friend of the sick and wounded soldier; educated, accomplished, young, beautiful, affectionate, patriotic, pious, self-sacrificing. In her death in the van of the army, a woman pure and lovely has been laid as a victim upon the altar of Liberty. She died away from home; a father whom she loved stood by her, but his duties to the wounded prevented him from accompanying her remains to their temporary resting-place on this beautiful island. Sacred be the spot where her remains now lie! Ye winds that whisper in the pines, breathe her a requiem! Ye

grapes and mistletoe that elimb upon the trees, and droop from overhanging boughs, bend down and kiss her lonely grave! Bay, myrtle, and magnolia, distil your fragrance around the tomb; in life her gentle virtues breathed a like perfume! Dear girl, I would that I had power to hand thy name down to all coming time!"—*N. Y. Tribune, April 16.*

SONG OF THE SECESSION WARRIOR.

SLIGHTLY ALTERED FROM THE CHOCTAW.

I made a spur of a Yankee's jaw,
And in New-Orleans I shot his squaw—
Shot his child like a yelping eur,
He had no time to fondle on her,
Hoo! hoo! hoo! for the rifled graves!
Wah! wah! wah! for the blasted slaves!

I scraped his skull all naked and bare,
And here's his scalp with a tuft of hair!
His heart is in the buzzard's maw,
His bloody bones the wolf doth gnaw.
Hoo! hoo! hoo! for the Yankee graves!
Wah! wah! wah! for the blasted slaves!

With percussion-caps we filled each gun,
And put torpedoes where he'd run;
And with poisoned bullets and poisoned rum
Helped him along to kingdom come.
Hoo! hoo! hoo! for the Yankee graves!
Wah! wah! wah! for the blasted slaves!

—*Knickerbocker.*

WASHINGTON, D. C., *April 18.*—One year ago, about seven o'clock in the evening, an extra train arrived at the Washington dépôt, containing the following military companies, *being the first* that had reached the Federal city, to protect it against the attack threatened by the secessionists after the fall of Fort Sumter:

The Washington light artillery, of Pottsville, Pennsylvania, one hundred and twenty-six men, commanded by Capt. McDonald.

The Ringgold flying artillery, of Reading, Pennsylvania, one hundred and five men, commanded by Capt. McKnight.

The Logan Guard, of Lewistown, Pennsylvania, eighty-six men, commanded by Capt. Selheimer.

The Allen infantry, of Allen, Pennsylvania, fifty men, commanded by Capt. Yeager.

Company F, Fourth artillery, Major Pemberton, sixty men, from Fort Ridgely, Minnesota.

It will be observed that all these troops were Pennsylvanians, with the exception of a single artillery company of regulars. They passed through Baltimore amid the insults and jeers of the secessionists, and being mostly unarmed, having come to Washington on a sudden call, were only saved from the mob by the fact that they passed through one of the side-streets to the dépôt. As it was, many of them were injured by stones and other missiles thrown into their ranks. They were wildly welcomed by the Government, and were visited by crowds in their comfortable quarters in the House of Representatives. The next day, the nineteenth, the Massachusetts troops were fired upon by the traitors in their passage through Baltimore. Ten of the number were killed and thirty-two wounded. The soldiers of the Republic came pouring in by thousands in the succeeding days, but it remains to the honor of Pennsylvania that her troops were the first contribution to the Union for the protection of its capital.—*Philadelphia Press, April 19.*

THE DEATH OF GEN. A. S. JOHNSTON.—The *Augusta Commonwealth* says that the death-wound of Gen. Johnston was inflicted on the calf of his right leg, and was considered by him as only a flesh-wound. Soon after receiving it, he gave an order to Gov. Harris, who was acting as a volunteer aid to him, who, on his return to Gen. Johnston, in a different part of the field, found him exhausted from loss of blood, and reeling in his saddle. Riding up to him, Gov. Harris asked: "Are you hurt?" To which the now dying hero answered, "Yes, and I fear mortally;" and then, stretching out both arms toward his companion, fell from his horse, and soon after expired. No other wounds were discovered upon his person.

NASHVILLE, TENN., *April.*—A very entertaining dialogue occurred some days ago in the Governor's office, between Gov. Johnson and two rebel ladies of this city, who came to complain of the occupation of a residence belonging to the rebel husband of one of the ladies by a United States officer. The conversation was substantially as follows:

Lady.—I think it is too dreadful for a woman in my lonesome condition to have her property exposed to injury and destruction.

Gov.—Well, madam, I will inquire into the matter, and if any injustice has been done, will try to have it corrected. But your husband, you admit, has gone off with the rebels, and you abandoned your dwelling.

Lady.—My husband went off South because it was to his interest to do so. You mustn't find fault with anybody for taking care of himself these times. You know, Governor, that all things are justifiable in war.

Gov.—Well, madam, it appears to me that this broad rule of yours will justify taking possession of your house. According to your maxim, I don't see any reason for helping you out of your difficulty.

Lady.—Oh! but I didn't mean it that way.

Gov.—No, madam, I suppose not. I will try to be more generous to you than your own rule would make me. I do not believe in your rule that "all things are justifiable in time of war." But that is just what you rebels insist upon. It is perfectly right and proper for you to violate the laws, to destroy this Government, but it is all wrong for us to execute the laws to maintain the Government."

The rebel ladies looked around in various directions, and seemed to think that they had opened a knotty argument on a dangerous subject, with a very hard adversary. Heaving a long sigh, they retired, to become, we earnestly hope, "wiser and better men."—*Nashville Banner.*

AN INCIDENT.—Among the excuses offered for exemptions, some are extremely ludicrous. In Smyth county, Va., we learn, one man, in enrolling himself, wrote opposite his name "one leg too short." The next man that came in, noticing the excuse, and deeming it pretty good, thought he would make his better, and wrote opposite his name, "both legs too short!"—*Atlanta (Ga.) Intelligencer.*

WIT WORTH PRESERVING.—The committee appointed to collect metal for cannon for Gen. Beauregard's army, applied to a planter of Adams County, Miss., for his bell. Not having such an article, he mentioned it to his wife, when she very patriotically offered her brass kettle. The little ones rather demurred to the sacrifice, and one of them, with a sweet-tooth, said: "La, pa, what will we do for preserves?" "My

daughter," said the wag of a father, "our whole duty now is to *preserve* our country." The kettle was sent.—*Richmond Examiner*.

EFFECTS OF THE DRAFT IN RICHMOND.—The *Dispatch* of April fourteenth says: During our peregrinations yesterday, on Broad and Main streets, we noticed that several of the stores were closed, and the following card posted on the doors: "Gone with the militia—will return when the war is at an end. By order of John Letcher." The suspensions appeared to be general among the druggists, as we noticed but one opened for business.

"SUBSTITUTES."—A correspondent of the *New-Orleans Crescent*, at Richmond, writes as follows: "Our chief article of commerce, nowadays, is a commodity known in the market as 'substitutes.' The article has risen from one hundred dollars to two hundred dollars, again to five hundred dollars, and from that to one thousand dollars and one thousand five hundred dollars. The cheapest kind now offering commands five hundred dollars readily. A wretch, named Hill, has been making enormous sums, as much as three thousand dollars to five thousand dollars a day, by plundering substitutes, some of whom are the very scum of the earth."—*Boston Transcript*, April 10.

A CONTRA-BAND-DITTY.

Dar's a mighty famous *Hunter* in de 'partment of de Souf—

And he gubberns all ob Dixie, as you know,
And he talks to de darkies by de words of his mouf—
Sayin': Niggers, you's at liberty to go!
You may lay down de shobel and de hoe-o-o!
You may dance wid de fiddle an' de bow;
Dar is no more cotton for de contraband to pick,
Dar is no more cotton for to mow!

CHORUS—Den lay down, etc.

Bress de Lord and Massa Hunter—we is berry glad to hear

Dat he's gwine for to treat de darkies so;
While dar's yams in de barn, or dar's eorn in de ear,
We'll nebbber tote de shobel or de hoe!
We'll trow down de shobel an' de hoe-o-o—
And we'll dance wid de fiddle an' de bow;
Dar is no more cotton for de contraband to pick,
An' dar's no more rice for to mow!

CHORUS.—Den lay down, etc.
—*N. Y. Sunday Times*.

COL. BLANTON, of Kentucky, now in Virginia, offers to subscribe two thousand dollars toward building an iron-clad gunboat at Richmond for the defense of that city. He truthfully says: "There are hundreds of men in our community who can give from five hundred to five thousand dollars each and not miss it." It is supposed that the boat shall cost seven hundred thousand dollars. The sum of two hundred thousand dollars has been already conditionally pledged.—*Memphis Appeal*, March 30.

WASHINGTON, April 12.—Our Navy Department has no reliable facts about rebel works on the Mississippi, except as we "get at them," and it seems that the best knowledge we have of their disposition about

Yorktown, is derived from a balloon reconnoissance. On the contrary, the enemy have full information long beforehand of our intended operations; therefore, there must be traitors somewhere in the War Department or its bureaus, or in the army staff. It is pretty clear that, with all our money, we have had no good system of espionage.—*Philadelphia Press*, April 12.

HOW TROOPS ARE RAISED IN THE SOUTH.—The County Judge has appointed an agent for each ward in the city and each district in the county, to ascertain the names of every able-bodied white male citizen between the ages of eighteen and fifty-five years, resident therein, for militia purposes. These agents are not at liberty to refuse their appointments, but are required by law to discharge their duties immediately, under penalty of a fine of five hundred dollars and one year's imprisonment. We learn that they commence their duties in this city this morning, and they desire especially to request keepers of boarding-houses at once to prepare lists of the names and ages of their inmates, to be in readiness when called for.—*Memphis Appeal*, March 29.

CHATTANOOGA, April 3.—A distinguished Missourian, just from Middle Tennessee, brings important intelligence. He reports that a Kentucky regiment rebelled near Nashville, a few days since, on account of Lincoln's recent message. Two Indiana regiments were drawn out to suppress them. The Kentuckians ordered them to halt at a distance of sixty yards. The Indianians refused, when the Kentuckians fired upon them, killing and wounding four hundred. The remainder ran.

They buried, he says, two hundred and eighty who died in six days, last week, near Columbia, from small pox. He reports the Federal army rapidly becoming demoralized on account of the constant killing of their pickets, and the approach of summer. This is reliable.—*Knoxville (Tenn.) Register*, April 4.

OHIO TO GEN. SHIELDS.—The following complimentary resolutions have been received by Gen. Shields from the Legislature of Ohio:

"Resolved, by the Senate and House of Representatives of Ohio, That a vote of thanks be and is hereby tendered to Brig.-Gen. Shields, and the brave officers and men under his command, for their gallant conduct in the recent victory at Winchester, Va.

"Resolved, That the Governor be and he is hereby requested to transmit a copy of the foregoing resolutions to Gen. Shields, to be read to his command."—*N. Y. Herald*, April 23.

A SOUTHERN "HINT."—We have a pretty strong hint that pilots acquainted with the various harbors along the Northern seaboard will speedily be in great demand, and that their services will be handsomely remunerated. It is unnecessary for us, of course, to say more than this, as those interested will easily find out where to apply for further information. As the weather is getting warm, possibly some of our Southern friends intend to get up a few picnic excursions to a little cooler climate, and it may be that they need the services of the above pilots.—*Norfolk Day-Book*, April 4.

RICHMOND, April 19.—A son of Mr. John M. Frankeiseo, Commissioner of the Revenue for Jefferson

ward, named Edward, while playing yesterday, about eleven o'clock, between a pile of lumber and the edge of the dock, in the rear of the confederate States military prison, on Twentieth street, accidentally lost his footing and fell into the water. His companions were too small to render assistance, and those present who were capable, were too selfish to expose their lives in an endeavor to get him out, and he finally sank to the bottom, *not, however, before one of the Yankee prisoners had earnestly solicited permission to rescue the drowning lad, and been refused the privilege by the party in charge of his person at the moment.* If we knew the name of this Yankee we would give it, that he might at least receive the thanks due to all who mean well. The father of the little boy learned of the disaster after it had occurred some time, and was nearly overwhelmed with grief at the loss of his son.—*Richmond Dispatch, April 19.*

A PATRIOTIC GIRL.—The Muncie (Ind.) *Press*, says: "At a meeting in this county, held for the purpose of getting volunteers, a young lady went to her betrothed, took him by the hand, and led him up to the stand where the recruiting officers were taking the names of those who desired to enlist in the service of their country, and then, without seeming in the least abashed in the presence of the large assemblage, kissed him, and laid his hand on the roll for him to sign his name."

REBELLION FINANCED DOWN.

Poor Beauregard for three months' soldiers prays,
For which he bounty promises and thanks,
But Louisiana drafts at ninety days
Can't meet the checks on Mississippi banks.

A MARYLAND TRAITOR.—Shortly after the battle at Front Royal, Va., during the excitement consequent upon the exultation of the rebels, the office of the Hagerstown (Md.) *Mail* was destroyed by the mob. The following letter was found at the residence of a Dr. Funston, some five miles beyond Winchester, who was an aid to Gen. Harper at the time Harper was the Commandant at the Ferry, written by the editor and proprietor of that paper:

HAGERSTOWN, April 31, 1861.

DR. FUNSTON: Dear Sir: I have dropped Gen. Harper a map of our country. The map of Franklin County I will forward him, or all the information he may desire thereto in a day or two.

"The Union Shriekers," or Black Republicans here are gaining on the fears of the people. Many good Southern Rights men are now wavering, owing to these excited apprehensions, and our cause is daily losing strength. I still hope the lower portion of the State will remain firm, and in the end we will escape from the chains that bind us to Black Republicanism. Surely Maryland was bound hand and foot.

You will do me a great kindness, and one that I will not be likely to forget soon, if you interest yourself with Gen. Harper in procuring me a good weapon of defence. Only yesterday I was threatened with a mob, who said they would compel me to bring out the "Stars and Stripes."

Very truly yours, DANIEL DECKERT.

THE BATTLE OF COOSAW.

Come listen, soldiers, bold and brave,
Who defy all danger, death and the grave,
You who are fighting for honor and glory,
Come listen to a plain-told story.

It was not long since, you all must know,
When rebellion threatened our Union to overthrow,
We left our homes like freemen brave and true,
To fight for our flag, the Red, White and Blue.

Then down in Dixie we had to go,
And suffer with pain, and sickness, and woe;
On Port Royal Isle we made a firm stand,
With General Stevens at the head of our band.

Across the Coosaw River, just upon the main,
The secesh with heavy cannon defied us again;
General Stevens said they never there would stand,
But with his band of freemen he would drive them off
the land.

On New-Year's morning, eighteen hundred and sixty
two,
With a bold band of freemen, brave and true,
We crossed the Coosaw River early in the morn,
Determined to drive the rebels from their cotton and
their corn.

We landed on their shore without the firing of a gun,
Our bayonets bright and glist'ning all in the morning
sun;
In line of battle then we marched forward firm and
true,
While the Highlanders stormed the Fort, with the Red,
White and Blue.

Now the roar of cannon is heard near at hand,
And we found that the enemy had surely made a stand;
The gallant Michigan Eighth charged on them, their
strength to find,
And like dauntless Union soldiers, their bullets did
mind.

But now the battle rages—rages both fierce and strong;
The enemy being six to one, we cannot stand them
long.
At last we retreated, some better ground to gain,
Hoping they would meet us on the clear and open
plain.

But the cowards dare not meet us out on the open
plain;
So General Stevens caused his bomb-shells down on
them to rain,
And drove them from their cover long before the night
had come,
But two of our brave freemen ne'er again heard tap
of drum.

And the enemy suffered sorely for the mischief they
had done,
And many of the rebels ne'er again saw set of sun.
All honor to the patriots brave, who gave their lives
away,
By charging with the gallant Eighth upon that dread-
ful day.

THE SOLDIER'S MOTHER.

BY F. H. G.

There comes new light to her dimming eye,
 As she opens the fatal scroll
 With a dying hope, whose wondrous charm
 Holds her back from her nearing goal.
 No tear for her darling, who, fresh from her arm
 For his country his life-blood hath shed ;
 But her thin lips part as the broken heart
 Takes in the record—" *Dead !*"

Old friends and true bend kindly down,
 And are murmuring soft and low ;
 But her dying glance is upon the line
 That is sealing a mother's woe.
 And the whisper seems like the voice of dreams
 When night's first gloom is gone :

" *Fighting he fell, with his face to the foe,
 Cheering his comrades on.*"

The paper falls from a lifeless hand,
 As she goes to her hero's side ;
 But a smile is stamped on the rigid lip,
 In the life of a mother's pride ;
 For there steals on the air, like a battle-prayer,
 To bless her soul's new dawn :

" *Fighting he fell, with his face to the foe,
 Cheering his comrades on.*"

—*St. Louis Democrat.*

THE MEN OF THE WEST.

BY RICHARD COE.

Men of the West, with stalwart arms,
 And souls to nature true,
 Have won the victories of the day,
 That ring the wide world through ;
 That on the page of history,
 In deeds of valor done,
 Will e'en outvie the daring high
 Of honored Wellington.

Fort Donelson was nobly earned,
 Pea Ridge was won full well ;
 Of Pittsburgh Landing time would fail
 The glorious things to tell.
 These are the battles, not of boys,
 But men of iron will,
 Who swore to die or plant on high
 The Union banner still.

And then the men who led them on
 To triumph in these days,
 For them, a people's gratitude,
 A nation's loudest praise !
 Halleck and Buell, Grant and Smith,
 Curtis and Sigel, all
 Whose battle-cry is, "*Do or die !*"
 Before your feet we fall !

And oh ! the One who spared their lives
 Amid the leaden hail,
 If we forget to honor him,
 We in our duty fail.
 'Twas his right arm that led them on
 Through carnage and through death,
 His sleepless eye that, from on high,
 Beheld their fainting breath.

"Up ! up and at them once again,
 Ye sturdy men and bold :
 They have profaned my Sabbath-day,
 That I ordained of old."
 'Twas as a voice from heaven that spoke
 Ere yet the fight was done ;
 Each kindling eye was raised on high,
 And lo ! the field was won.

Ye glorious peerage of the earth,
 Ye greater far than kings,
 We crown you victors, one and all,
 With gladdest carolings.
 Break forth, ye prairies, into song,
 Until each mount and glen
 'Neath God's blue sky send back the cry
 Of nature's noblemen.

HOW THE CUMBERLAND WENT DOWN.

BY W. M.

Grey swept the angry waves
 O'er the gallant and the true,
 Rolled high in mounded graves
 O'er that stately frigate's crew—
 Over cannon, over deck,
 Over all that ghastly wreck—
 When the Cumberland went down.

Such a roar the waters rent,
 As though a giant died,
 When the wailing billows went
 Above those heroes tried ;
 And the sheeted foam leaped high,
 Like white ghosts against the sky,
 As the Cumberland went down.

O shrieking waves that gushed
 Above that loyal band !
 Your cold, cold burial rushed
 O'er many a heart on land ;
 And, from all the startled North,
 A cry of pain went forth,
 As the Cumberland went down.

And ancient woods, that gave
 A thousand years of power
 To her lordship of the wave,
 And her beauty's regal dower,
 Bent, as though before a blast,
 When plunged her pennoned mast,
 And the Cumberland went down.

And grimy mines that sent
 To her their virgin strength,
 And iron vigor lent
 To knit her lordly length,
 Wildly stirred with throbs of life,
 Echoes of that fatal strife,
 As the Cumberland went down.

Beneath the ocean vast,
 Full many a captain bold,
 By many a rolling mast
 And admiral of old,
 Rolled restless in his grave,
 As he felt the sobbing wave,
 When the Cumberland went down.

And stern vikings that lay
 A thousand years at rest,
 In many a deep blue bay,
 Beneath the Baltie's breast,
 Leaped on the silver sands
 And shook their rusty brands,
 As the Cumberland went down.

Draining welcome in deep bowls,
 To their children, they, the brave,
 Who had given royal souls
 A starry flag to save,
 When decks were blotted red,
 With the dying and the dead,
 As the Cumberland went down.

THE CAPTAIN'S WIFE.

BY THEODORE TILTON.

My sister Blanche, her child, and I, were on the lawn
 that morning.

"Oh! could a wife's strong love," she sighed, "ward
 off a soldier's fate!"

Her voice a little trembled then, as if through some
 forewarning;

When up the lane a soldier rode, and halted at the
 gate.

"Which house is Malcolm Blake's?" he cried: "a
 letter for his sister!"

Blanche, murmuring as I took it, asked—"And none
 for me, his wife?"

The stranger fondled Madge's curls, and, stooping
 over, kissed her:

"Your father was my captain, child!—I loved him
 as my life."

Then suddenly he galloped off, without a word more
 spoken.

I burst the seal, and Blanche cried out, "What makes
 you tremble so?"

O God! how could I answer her? How should the
 news be broken?

For first they wrote to me, not her, that I should
 break the blow.

"A battle in the swamps!" I said: "our men were
 brave, but lost it!"

Her quick eye caught the tell-tale page, not writ in
 Malcolm's hand;

And first a flush flamed through her face—and then a
 shadow crossed it:

"Read quick, dear May—read all, I pray—and let
 me understand."

I dared not read it as it stood, but tempered so the
 phrases

That scarce at first she guessed the worst—kept back
 the fatal word,

And told twice over of his shout, his charge, his com-
 rades' praises,

And then—the end: till she—a statue!—neither
 spoke nor stirred!

Oh! never yet a woman's heart was broken so com-
 pletely!

So unbaptized with helpful tears! so passionless and
 dumb!

She stood there in her agony, till little Madge asked
 sweetly:

"Dear mother, when the battle ends, then will my
 father come?"

I laid my finger on her lips, and led her to her play-
 ing.

Poor Blanche! the winter on her cheek grew snowy
 as her name!

What could she do but kneel, and pray, and linger
 at her praying?

O Christ! when other heroes die, moan other wives
 the same?

Must other women's hearts yet break, to keep the
 Cause from failing?

God pity our brave lovers then, who face the battle's
 blaze!

And pity wives made widows now! Shall all be un-
 availing?

O Lord! give Freedom first, then Peace! and to Thy
 Name the praise!

THE BATTLE OF NEW-ORLEANS OF 1862.

RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED TO FLAG-OFFICER DAVID G.
 FARRAGUT, BY AN OFFICER OF THE SQUADRON.

The battle was fought on the twenty-fourth and twenty-fifth of
 April. The squadron was signalized to get under way at half-
 past two o'clock on the morning of the twenty-fourth, and at
 twenty-five minutes of four, Fort Jackson opened a raking fire
 upon us. We soon passed within the range of Fort St. Philip,
 and the scene was now truly grand and terrific, as broadside
 after broadside flashed both from the forts and the fleet, illumi-
 nating the sky with one continuous blaze of light. After pass-
 ing the forts we fell among the enemy's gunboats, many of which
 we sunk and destroyed; and, continuing our way up the river,
 we shelled out the rebel batteries on either hand, after a short
 contest, arriving at the city of New-Orleans at noon the next day.

Hear the deep-mouthed mortars' cry,
 See their flaming monsters fly,
 Blazing through the tranquil sky,
 To do the work of death.

Crushing through the fortress' wall,
 Dealing wounds and death to all;
 Like an avalanche they fall
 Amid the rebel camp.

Treason shrieks its dying yell,
 Loud the awful echoes swell,
 Solemn as a fun'ral knell,
 Along the river's shore.

Gallant Porter's work is done,
 Farragut's is now begun:
 Lo! his noble vessels run
 To face the deadly guns!

Through the serried lines they go,
 Face to face they brave the foe,
 While their booming broadsides glow
 Upon the river's tide.

Dark and dreary was the night,
 Fierce and bloody was the fight;
 Naught but fires of death to light
 The path of victory!

Now the rebel fleet appear,
 Bristling fiercely in the rear;
 But 'tis vain—our bold career
 No power now can stay.

Up the Mississippi's tide
 Bravely still our vessels glide,
 Starry banners spreading wide
 From every topmast head.

Batteries on either hand
Still in grim defiance stand :
Forward ! is the fierce command,
And rebel flags go down !

Near the city soon we lay,
Farragut has won the day !
Dress the ships with streamers gay :
All hail ! brave Admiral !

R. T. M.

U. S. S. MISSISSIPPI, New-Orleans, April 25, 1862.

"Failing to reduce them, [Forts Jackson and St. Philip,] after six days of incessant fire, Flag-Officer Farragut determined to attempt their passage with his whole fleet, except the part thereof under the immediate command of Capt. Porter, known as the mortar-fleet. On the morning of the twenty-fourth instant the fleet got under way, and twelve vessels, including the four sloops of war, ran the gauntlet of fire of the forts, and were safely above. Of the gallantry, courage, and conduct of this heroic action, unprecedented in naval warfare, considering the character of the works and the river, too much cannot be said. I witnessed this daring exploit from a point about eight hundred yards from Fort Jackson, and unwittingly under its fire, and the sublimity of the scene can never be exceeded."—*Major-General Butler to the Secretary of War, April 29, 1862.*

THE YANKEE TARS AT NEW-ORLEANS.

Come all ye loyal mariners that battle wind and wave,
Who guard the sacred honor of our glorious Stripes
and Stars,
Give three time three with loud huzzas for the bravest
of the brave—
For Porter, Boggs, and Farragut, and our gallant
Yankee tars !

The forts belched forth their thunder, but we gave
them gun for gun,
As the morning light was breaking in the eastward,
dusk and dim :
On that day of fierce endeavor, ere the rising of the
sun,
The rebel fleet defiant stood, all iron-ribbed and
grim.

With courage in each sailor-breast, we vowed that
awful morn,
Before another sunset we would trail the traitor
flag—
We would pay the cursed secession crew for all their
taunt and scorn,
And meet with Northern valor their Southern boast
and brag.

Through "Turtles," "Rams," and fire-ships, through
plunging shot and shell,
We fought their fleets and forts till the gallant work
was done ;
With broadside upon broadside our sailors answered
well,
Till all their ships lay fired or sunk, and silenced
every gun.

Long live brave Boggs, our captain, and let it aye be
told
How he fought the staunch Varuna, and won a high
renown ;
How he sunk six rebel ships, and, with colors still
unrolled,
At his masthead proudly floating, his conquering
ship went down !

Then three times three, with loud huzzas, for the
Union and the laws !
Let victory crown with peace and power our country
in her wars ;

And if danger ever threaten, may her just and right-
eous cause
Still find its best defenders in our gallant Yankee
tars !

A SONG FOR ALL TRUE AMERICANS.

BY DR. J. HAYNES.

Rise, ye sons of Old Columbia ;
Gather to your country's-call ;
On your arms no longer slumber ;
Rise to help her, one and all !
Cast away each feud and faction ;
Brood not over wrong nor ill ;
Rouse your virtues into action,
For we love our country still.
Hail, Columbia ! Hail, Columbia !
Raise that thrilling shout once more ;
Rule, Columbia ! Rule, Columbia !
Conquer over sea and shore.

Should the traitors, full of bluster,
Come to take away our gain,
Then, brave boys, we'll make a muster,
And our liberty maintain :
And if foreign foes, with fury
Tempt to take away our right,
Wait not then for judge nor jury—
Up ! and at them, boldly fight !
For Columbia, just Columbia,
Claims our chorus as before ;
Rule, Columbia ! Rule, Columbia !
Conquer over sea and shore.

See upreared our holy Standard !
Come around it, gallant hearts !
What ! Columbia's fame be slandered,
As by fault on our parts !
Let the cruel traitors threaten ;
Let the mad seceders come ;
Fly to battle, what if beaten ?
We can die for friends and home ?
For Columbia, brave Columbia,
Wakes our chorus evermore ;
Rule, Columbia ! Rule, Columbia !
Conquer over sea and shore.

Rise, then, patriots ! name endearing,
Let the Union ever stand ;
Raise the Stars and Stripes so cheering ;
Glorious banner of our land :
Rise ! ye sons of Old Columbia ;
Rise ! our common weal to serve ;
Rise ! while now the song intralls you ;
Thrilling every vein and nerve.
Hail, Columbia ! Hail, Columbia !
Conquer as thou didst of yore ;
Rule, Columbia ! Rule, Columbia !
Over every sea and shore.

A VOICE FROM HOME.

TO THE ARMY OF THE POTOMAC.

From conquest to conquest the cannon's deep boom
Is the voice of a nation contending for right.
Through the dark cloud of war that now folds us in
gloom,
The sun of our victory soon must shine bright.

With hearts full of hope, and step free as air,
 March onward, brave boys, for the flag is still
 there—
 The flag of the Union—the flag of the brave—
 From Atlantic's wild shore to Pacific's calm wave.

Ah! soldiers and brothers! we women at home
 Are counting each step as you struggle to glory.
 Through the wood and the swamp, o'er the billow's
 light foam,
 Wherever you wander, we hark for the story.
 Each hope and each fear, with a smile and a tear,
 Your day's burning tramp or cold night-watch shall
 cheer,
 While we know that the flag of the Union must wave
 O'er the war-path now trod by the free and the
 brave.

The day-spring is dawning—the hour and the man
 Are waiting and working to rescue the nation.
 McClellan, God bless him, will do what he can,
 And he's strong in his might as he's grand in his
 station.
 With his good arm to lead, no foe shall impede,
 While you fight side by side in our country's sore
 need;
 And the flag of the Union triumphant shall wave,
 O'er the land of our fathers redeemed by our brave.
 SALEM, MASS., May 25, 1862. M. C. D. S.

RALLYING SONG OF THE SIXTEENTH REGI- MENT IOWA VOLUNTEERS.*

AIR—*The Old Granite State.*

We have come from the prairies—
 We have come from the prairies—
 We have come from the prairies
 Of the young Hawkeye State;
 With our fathers' deeds before us,
 And their starry banner o'er us,
 For the land they rescued for us,
 We will welcome any fate.

We have left our cheerful quarters,
 By the Mississippi's waters,
 And our wives, and sons, and daughters,
 For the fierce and bloody fight;
 But they will not deplore us,
 With the foe encamped before us,
 For the God who watches o'er us
 Will himself protect the right.

CHORUS.—We have come from the prairies.

From the dear Dubuque we rally,
 And the swift Missouri's valley,
 And to combat forth we sally
 With the armies of the free;
 Like the flood that flows forever,
 We will flee the battle never,
 But the waters of our river
 We will follow to the sea.

CHORUS.—We have come from the prairies.

Where our country's voice is calling—
 Where the foeman's strokes are falling
 And the tide of war is rolling,
 To the far and sunny South;

* This song was written by a volunteer in the Sixteenth regi-
 ment. He was a member of Captain Newcomb's company, and
 went from Dubuque.—*Dubuque (Iowa) Times, May 2.*

Where our iron boats are speeding,
 And our dauntless columns treading,
 With the Mississippi leading,
 We are marching for its mouth.
 CHORUS.—We have come from the prairies.

And whene'er our country needs us,
 And where'er our banner leads us,
 Never heeding what impedes us,
 We will follow to the death;
 For the patriot must not falter
 When his country's foes assault her,
 And profane her sacred altar
 With their pestilential breath,
 CHORUS.—We have come from the prairies.

May our flag float on forever
 O'er a Union none can sever,
 And may vile secession never
 Spread its ruin through our land;
 May our country's wrongs be righted,
 And her children reunited,
 And her flag no more be blighted
 By the touch of treason's hand.
 CHORUS.—We have come from the prairies.

SKEDADDLE.

The shades of night were falling fast,
 As through a Southern village passed
 A youth, who bore, not over nice,
 A banner with the gay device,
Skedaddle!

His hair was red, his toes beneath
 Peeped, like an acorn from its sheath,
 While with a frightened voice he sung
 A burden strange to Yankee tongue,
Skedaddle!

He saw no household fire, where he
 Might warm his tod or hominy;
 Beyond the Cordilleras shone,
 And from his lips escaped a groan,
Skedaddle!

"Oh! stay," a cullered pusson said,
 "An' on dis bosom res' your hed!"
 The octoroon she winked her eye,
 But still he answered, with a sigh,
Skedaddle!

"Beware McClellan, Buell, and Banks,
 Beware of Halleck's deadly ranks!"
 This was the planter's last Good Night;
 The chap replied, far out of sight,
Skedaddle!

At break of day, as several boys
 From Maine, New-York and Illinois
 Were moving Southward, in the air
 They heard these accents of despair,
Skedaddle!

A chap was found, and at his side
 A bottle, showing how he died,
 Still grasping in his hand of ice
 That banner with the strange device,
Skedaddle!

There in the twilight, thick and grey,
 Considerably played out he lay;
 And through the vapor, grey and thick,
 A voice fell, like a rocket-stick,
Skedaddle!

—*Vanity Fair.*

FOR THE TIMES.

BY SARAH M. BROWNSON.

Sound the trumpets, roll the drums,
The Queen of Nations conquering comes;
She leaves her throne in all her power—
Long shall the traitor rue the hour!
Hark! hark! to her loud battle-cry,
The wild eagle shrieks reply:
With talons wide and pinion spread,
He rushes o'er the mountain's head;
A moment now his broad wings droop,
Ere yet he makes the deadly swoop,
Ah! woe, woe to the traitor's heart this day,
His blood shall stain the mountain's clay.

Sound the trumpets, roll the drums,
The whirlwind through the forest comes—
A mighty rush of armed men,
Down the mountain, through the glen;
Like an avalanche in their might,
They come! they come! God speed the right!
Bright their peerless fronts are beaming;
Bright their deadly arms are gleaming;
Proud their dauntless hearts are bounding—
Through the country far resounding,
Like a mighty river broadly gushing,
You can hear their angry rushing;
The steady Guard and light Zouave—
The raven scents the rebel's grave.

Strike for the land where heroes fought,
For the land their best blood has bought;
Strike for peaceful homes despoiled,
For Sumter's flag all rent and soiled;
Strike—your brother's bones be white
Low on the plain, as they fell in fight;
Strike—your sister weeps a husband slain,
Not as warrior brave on battle-plain,
But *murdered* by the fiends that swell
The first secession list in hell.
Now bravely do, and bravely dare,
No traitor foe shall breathe our air.

THE ARMY OF THE FREE.

DIVISION SONG OF PORTER'S DIVISION, ARMY OF THE POTOMAC. WORDS BY FRANK H. NORTON.

AIR—*Benny Havens.*

In the army of the Union we are marching in the van,
And will do the work before us, if the bravest soldiers
can;

We will drive the rebel forces from their strongholds
to the sea,
And will live and die together in the army of the free.

CHORUS—The army of the free, the army of the
free;

We will live and die together in the army
of the free.

We may rust beneath inaction, we may sink beneath
disease,

The summer sun may scorch us or the winter's blasts
may freeze,

But whatever may befall us, we will let the rebels see,
That unconquered, we shall still remain the army of
the free.

CHORUS—The army of the free, the army of the
free;

Unconquered, we shall still remain the
army of the free.

We are the best Division, of a half a million souls,
And only resting on our arms till the war-ery onward
rolls;

When our gallant General Porter calls, why, ready we
shall be,

To follow him forever, with the army of the free.

CHORUS—The army of the free, the army of the
free;

We will follow him forever, with the army
of the free.

We have Butterfield the daring, and we've Martindale
the cool:

Where could we learn the art of war within a better
school?

Add Morell to the list of names, and we must all agree,
We have the finest generals in the army of the free.

CHORUS—The army of the free, the army of the
free;

We have the finest generals in the army
of the free.

Though we live in winter-quarters now, we're waiting
but the hour,

When Porter's brave Division shall go forth in all its
power;

And when on the field of battle fighting we shall be,
We'll show that we cannot disgrace the army of the
free.

CHORUS—The army of the free, the army of the
free;

We'll show that we cannot disgrace the
army of the free.

Then hurrah for our division; may it soon be called
to go

To add its strength to those who have advanced to
meet the foe;

God bless it, for we know right well, wherever it may
be,

'Twill never fail to honor our great army of the free.

CHORUS—The army of the free, the army of the
free;

'Twill never fail to honor our great army
of the free.

A LITERARY SOLDIER.—Adam Badeau, a literary man and journalist of New-York, volunteered, at Port Royal, to act in any capacity which might prove useful, when Gen. Sherman contemplated an advance upon Savannah, in January, 1862. He was immediately appointed volunteer Aid on Gen. Sherman's staff, and served in this capacity, without either rank or pay, till Gen. Sherman was relieved. The preparations for the siege of Fort Pulaski having then been completed, he volunteered and served as Aid to Gen. Gillmore, who commanded the United States forces during the bombardment of that work. He, with Gen. Gillmore, was the first to enter Fort Pulaski, being sent forward to meet the rebel officer who approached on Gen. Gillmore's landing, after the flag of the fort was struck. The rebel was Capt. Simms, late editor of the Savannah *Republican*. Capt. Simms' first words were civil: "I trust, sir, you will pardon the delay that has occurred in receiving you: we thought you would land at the other wharf." After this, Capt. Simms wished to conduct Mr. Badeau to the commandant of the fort, but Badeau requested Simms rather to go to Gen. Gillmore. This was acceded to, and after a few words of parley, the three, accompanied also by Col. Rust of a Maine regiment, entered the fort; they were re-

ceived at the porteullis by Col. Olmstead, the commandant, who conducted them first to his quarters, and afterwards to inspect the works, pointing out the havoc which had been made by the National batteries. In an interview of an hour's duration, between the two commanders, the terms of the capitulation were arranged. Gen. Gillmore and Col. Rust returned to Tybee Island, and Mr. Badeau was left to introduce a second party of National officers sent to receive the swords of the rebels. The ceremony of surrender took place in one of the casemates, (used by Colonel Olmstead for his own quarters,) at about dark. Five National officers, besides Badeau, were present: Major Halpine, Adjutant-General for Gen. Hunter, Capt. S. H. Pelouze, Capt. Ely, Lieut. O'Rorke, and Lieut. Irwin of the Wabash. Each rebel, as he laid his sword on the table, announced his name and rank. The Colonel said, "I yield my sword, but I trust I have not disgraced it;" others made remarks less felicitous. After the ceremony, the National officers were invited to supper by these prisoners, and then returned to Tybee Island. Badeau, however, remained all night in Fort Pulaski, sleeping in the room with three rebel officers, and even sharing the bed of one of the hospitable prisoners. No Union troops arrived in the fort until about midnight, so that his sojourn among those who had so lately been his enemies, had a dash of romance about it. He was treated, however, with the greatest courtesy, the rebels apologizing for the fare he was offered by saying: "You see to what you have reduced us." Hominy, molasses, hard bread, and pork were served for supper and breakfast; and for variety, sweet oil was used instead of molasses. The conversation was animated, and often touched on politics.

Immediately afterwards, Mr. Badeau was recommended to the President, by Gen. Hunter, for a captaincy, and made bearer of despatches to the Government, announcing the fall of Pulaski. He had also the honor of being mentioned in Gen. Gillmore's formal report of the operations. The President accordingly at once appointed him an additional Aid to Major-Gen. Halleck, with the rank of captain in the regular army.

Captain Badeau was assigned to duty with his old chief, Brig.-Gen. Sherman, served under him during the siege of Corinth, and in the subsequent pursuit of Beauregard in Mississippi. He has been ordered to the Department of the Gulf, but is still a member of Gen. Halleck's staff.

DIANA SMITH, THE HEROINE OF THE NORTH-WEST.—A friend has kindly furnished us with some interesting particulars in the history of this young heroine:

She was born and raised in the County of Jackson, Va. Her father is a consistent member of the Methodist Episcopal Church, and was leading a quiet, peaceable, and useful life, until his country was invaded, when he called his countrymen to arms and raised the first company of guerrillas, which he commanded until last fall, when, by fraud and treachery, he was captured, and ever since has been confined in a loathsome dungeon at Camp Chase, Ohio, without hope of delivery, unless our government should interpose and procure his release.

Diana, his only daughter, a beautiful girl, has been tenderly raised and well educated. She is also a member of the Methodist Episcopal Church, and has always been regarded as very pious and exemplary. She is descended from a race of unflinching nerve, and satisfied with nothing less than freedom as unrestrained as the pure air of their mountain home.

Her devotion to the cause of Southern rights, in which her father had nobly engaged, has caused her too to feel the oppressor's power. Although a tender and delicate flower, upon whose cheek the bloom of sixteen summers yet lingers, she has been five times captured by the Yankees, and marched sometimes on foot in *manacles* a prisoner. Once a considerable distance into Ohio, at which time she made her escape. She was never released, but in each instance managed to escape from her guard. She, too, has seen service—she was in several battles in which her father engaged the enemy. She has seen blood flow like water. Her trusty rifle has made more than one of the vile Yankees bite the dust. She left her home in company with the Moccasin Rangers, Capt. Kesler, and came through the enemy's lines in safety, and is now at the Blue Sulphur Springs.

She was accompanied by Miss Duskie, who has also earned the proud distinction of a heroine. On one occasion this fearless girl was surrounded by fifty Yankees and Union men, rushing through their ranks with a daring that struck terror to their craven hearts. With her rifle lashed across her shoulders, she swam the west fork of the Kanawha River, and made her way to the Mountain Rangers, preferring to trust her safety to those brave spirits, well knowing that her sex would entitle her to protection from these brave mountaineers. These young ladies have lain in the mountains for months, with no bed but the earth, and no covering but the canopy of heaven. They have shared the soldier's rough fare, his dangers, his hopes, and his joys.

The great crime with which these daring young ladies are charged by the enemy, is cooking, washing, mending and making clothes, and buying powder for the soldiers. We are informed that they are both ladies of the first rank at home, and are every way worthy of the highest place in any society where virtue, integrity, and sterling principle give position.

—*Wytheville (Va.) Dispatch.*

TRAITOROUS AND INCENDIARY LEGENDS.

Richmond, April 22.—Yesterday morning the walls of the houses of Purcell, Ladd & Co., E. B. Spence & Co., Binford & Porter, the Powhatan House, and other conspicuous establishments about the town, were covered with incendiary and blasphemous writings, a verbatim copy of some of which we give below. The writing was in a fair, round, and deliberate hand, and all evidently performed by one and the same person—the writing in the various places named being identical in character. The dirty work must have been begun before the street-lamps were extinguished at twelve o'clock on Saturday night, as it could not possibly have been accomplished in the dark. We are confirmed in this opinion by the fact that all the writings are in the neighborhood of the lamps. From the amount of writing, and the size of the letters, grant it to have been performed by one hand, it is computed that it could not have occupied the writer less than an hour, that is, from eleven to twelve o'clock. Where, it is on every hand asked, where, during that dull hour of the watch, were the much vaunted, highly paid (four dollars per diem and perquisites) detectives? Where was Rossvally? Where was Rob Crow?

That the writer was an indifferent poet and an illiterate and blasphemous man, there can be but one opinion among those who scan

THE WRITING ON THE WALLS.

On Purcell, Ladd & Co.'s east wall:

"On Yorktown's walls the cry is 'still they come.'"

"Change your bells into cannon, and charge with confederate 5's."

"Southern Lexicon covered with glory: 'Pinks of chivalry.'"

"The Lord is on our side, but, in consequence of pressing engagements elsewhere, could not attend at Pea Ridge, Donelson, etc., etc."

"He will also be prevented from visiting the chosen 'pinks' at Yorktown."

"Southern hearts are beating low;
Manassas boasters shun the foe;
Stars and Stripes shall wave again;
Northerners tread this ebon main."

On E. B. Spence & Co.'s west wall:

"Something new under the sun, to wit: 'Petticoat Gunboats.'"

"Nationals! unfurl your banners over Yorktown walls."

On the Powhatan House south wall:

"Southern boasters grasp the dust,
In the Lord you vainly trust,
For the Lord you fain would cheat
With halcyon lips and Pluto's feet."

"The cry is 'still they come.'"

Also a copy of the apparently favorite lines:

"Southern hearts are beating low."

On Binford & Porter's west wall:

"On Yorktown Heights the cry is 'still they come.'"

"Change your bells into cannon, and charge with confe—," here the midnight scribe appears to have been interrupted in his work, most probably by the watchman on his way to extinguish the lamps at the corner.

At an early hour of the day all these ribald inscriptions, except those on the house of Purcell, Ladd & Co., and E. B. Spence & Co., were effaced by the proprietors of the different houses. Those of the latter places, owing no doubt to the fact that the owners of the two houses resided at a distance from them, were permitted to remain, and until nightfall proved a great attraction to Sunday loungers. Many bitter imprecations were vented against the unknown perpetrator of the scurrilous performance.—*Richmond Examiner*.

THE LOWELL, MASS., PEOPLE, when the news of the Banks's retreat came along, were so excited that they rang the (church) alarm bells. The fright could scarcely have been greater, if "Stonewall Jackson" had turned up on Boston Common.—*N. Y. Mercury*.

THE REBELS ARMING THEIR SLAVES.—The Nashville *Union* of the twenty-fourth of May, quotes from the Atlanta, Ga., *Intelligencer and Confederacy* the following passage, urging upon the rebel commanders the necessity of arming the slaves:

"We must 'fight the devil with fire,' by arming our negroes to fight the Yankees. There is no doubt that in Georgia alone we could pick up ten thousand negroes that would rejoice in meeting fifteen thousand Yankees in deadly conflict. We would be willing almost to risk the fate of the South upon such an encounter in an open field."

AN INCIDENT OF THE BATTLE OF THE FORTS.—Capt. Boggs, of the *Varuna*, tells a story of a brave boy who was on board his vessel during the bombardment of the forts on the Mississippi River. The lad, who an-

swers to the name of Oscar, is but thirteen years of age, but he has an old head on his shoulders, and is alert and energetic. During the hottest of the fire he was busily engaged in passing ammunition to the gunners, and narrowly escaped death when one of the terrific broadsides of the *Varuna's* rebel antagonist was poured in. Covered with dirt and begrimed with powder, he was met by Captain Boggs, who asked "where he was going in such a hurry?" "To get a passing-box, sir; the other one was smashed by a ball!" And so, throughout the fight, the brave lad held his place and did his duty.

When the *Varuna* went down Captain Boggs missed his boy, and thought he was among the victims of the battle. But a few minutes afterwards he saw the lad gallantly swimming towards the wreck. Clambering on board of Captain Boggs's boat, he threw his hand up to his forehead, giving the usual salute, and uttering only the words, "All right, sir! I report myself on board," passed coolly to his station. So young a lad, so brave and cool in danger will make himself known as years go over his head.

HOW GEN. BANKS'S ARMY WAS SAVED.

WILLIAMSPORT, Md., May 26, 1862.

DEAR FATHER AND MOTHER: You have probably heard by this time of the three days' fighting from Strasburgh and Front Royal to Martinsburgh. Our company and company B were ordered to Front Royal, in the mountains, twelve miles from Strasburgh, last Friday, and when we got within two miles of our destination we heard cannonading. The Major ordered the baggage to stop, and our two companies dashed on, and found several companies of our infantry and two pieces of artillery engaged with several thousand of the enemy. Just as we arrived on the field, Col. Parem, who had command of our forces, rode up to me and ordered me to take one man and the two fastest horses in our company, and ride for dear life to Gen. Banks's headquarters in Strasburgh for reënforcements. The direct road to Strasburgh was occupied by the enemy, so I was obliged to ride round by another, seventeen miles. I rode the seventeen miles in fifty-five minutes. Gen. Banks didn't seem to think it very serious, but ordered one regiment of infantry and two pieces of artillery off. I asked Gen. Banks for a fresh horse to rejoin my company, and he gave me the best horse that I ever rode, and I started back. I came out on the Front Royal turnpike, about two miles this side of where I left our men. Saw two men standing in the road, and their horses standing by the fence. I supposed they were our pickets. They didn't halt me, so I asked them if they were pickets? They said no. Says I: "Who are you?" "We are part of Gen. Jackson's staff." I supposed that they were only joking. I laughed, and asked them where Jackson was. They said he was in the advance. I left them and rode to Front Royal, till I overtook a soldier, and asked him what regiment he belonged to. He said he belonged to the Eighth Louisiana. I asked how large a force they had, and the reply was "twenty thousand." I turned back and drew my revolver, expecting either a desperate fight or a Southern jail; but the officers in the road didn't stop me, and I was lucky enough not to meet any of their pickets. But if it was not a narrow escape, then I don't know what is. When I got out of the enemy's lines I rode as fast as the horse could carry me to Gen. Banks, and reported what I had seen and heard. He said I had

saved the army. In less than an hour the whole army was in motion towards Winchester. After I left Front Royal to take the first despatch to Strasburgh, our two companies of cavalry, who were covering the retreat of infantry and baggage, were attacked on three sides by about three thousand of the enemy's cavalry. Our boys fought like devils, till nearly half of them were killed or wounded, and then retreated to Winchester. Captain White, William Watson, Henry Appleby, and nine or ten men of our company are killed or taken. William Marshall is all right, except a slight sabre-wound in the shoulder. We had a battle at Winchester, got licked, and retreated. Our company and company E were ordered to cover a Parrott-gun battery and bring up the rear. We rode all the way from Winchester to Martinsburgh with cannon-shot and shell flying around us faster than it did at Bull Run. We crossed the Potomac last night. It was so dark that we couldn't find the ford, and had to swim our horses across. We have got our batteries in position on this side, and the rear of the army is crossing. From your son,

CHARLEY H. GREENLEAF,
Company D, Fifth N. Y. Cavalry.

THE rebels can well afford to give up all their church-bells, cow-bells, and dinner-bells to Beauregard, for they never go to church now, their cows have been all taken by foraging parties, and they have no dinners to be summoned to.—*Louisville Journal*.

UNION MEN HANGED AND CRUCIFIED.—The Fort Pillow correspondent of the Cincinnati *Times* says: Several of us went up the river the other day, in a skiff, a short distance, to the half-submerged house of a Union family, named Armstrong, residing on the Tennessee shore, and the family assures me a number of loyal citizens were hanged for no other reason than their attachment to the Union. Mrs. Armstrong says she knew six men who were executed, and that, in one instance, a poor fellow that had been coerced into the secession army, and had twice deserted, was captured, carried off in the night, and actually crucified: spikes being driven through his hands and feet, thus fastening him to a tree and leaving him to a lingering and horrible death. The unfortunate victim was gagged that his cries might not call any one to assist or relieve him; and nearly a week had elapsed before he was discovered. He was still alive, but died the second day after his release.—*Philadelphia Press*, May 5.

A SECESSH girl thus writes to her cousin, who is a prisoner at Camp Morton, Indianapolis:

"I will be for Jeffdavis till the tenisee river freezes over, and then be for him, and scratch on the ice

"Jeffdavis rides a white horse
Lincoln rides a mule,
Jeffdavis is a gentleman,
And Lincoln is a fule."

BEAUREGARD'S ADVICE.—Beauregard, on a visit to the "Response" battalion, after shaking hands with the "boys," addressed them as follows:

"Boys, be patient. The spider is patient; it takes him a long time to weave his web, but he never fails to catch his fly. We must imitate the spider; our web is nearly complete. In a few days you will have work to do. My advice to you is to keep cool; don't be in

too great a hurry; take your time when the fight comes, which I think will be in a few days; load and shoot slow and aim low. Follow this, and history will have another victory to record for you."

After another warm shake of the hands, and a cordial "God bless you," the General left, amid the wildest applause.—*Boston Traveller*, May 5.

ADVENTURES OF TWO HOOSIER SOLDIERS.—A couple of boys, of the Twenty-sixth Indiana regiment, Marshall Storey and William Waters, were sent with despatches to Independence, Mo., distance from Sedalia ninety miles. They were dressed as citizens, without arms or papers that would detect them if captured or examined. The despatches were snugly secreted in their hats and boots. Their route was directly through the country infested by the bands of jayhawkers under the famous guerrilla chief, Quantrill. The boys made their way without molestation, until within about twenty miles of Independence, when, passing through the brush, they were halted by five shot-gun armed rebels, who ordered them off their horses and demanded their business. The boys said they were hunting for a horse which had been stolen by some home-guards, and as they had learned, taken through that part of the country. They protested that they were secessh of the right stripe, and lived six miles north of Booneville. They were, however, searched. Finding nothing but a few fishing-hooks which Marsh had in his vest-pocket, and which the rebels appropriated, they were allowed to go on their way. The boys, thinking all safe now, pushed on; but in crossing a neck of woods, about five miles further on, they were again called to a halt by a band of seven men, armed in the regular jayhawking style, who were some fifty yards from them. Marsh, whose wit is ready on all occasions, whispered to his companion that he would "play crazy." Waters should be his brother, taking him home from St. Louis. Marsh has a peculiar way of drawing one eye down, which makes him look rather comical. This, with the slobber running down his dusty whiskers, and his long hair hanging over his forehead, enabled him to play the game successfully. As soon as they came near, he jumped off his horse and ran toward them, and Waters yelled out: "Don't mind him; he's crazy; he don't know what he's doing." Marsh looked very foolishly at their clothes, guns, horses, etc. He became particularly fond of a pretty black pony, which he concluded he must have instead of the poor old horse he had been riding, and even got on the pony and started off. This tickled all the rebels except the owner of the pony, who caught him and jerked him off. Marsh, to carry on the joke, gathered a stick of wood and made fight. This caused the others to yell with laughter. Waters came to his rescue, and told them not to provoke him, as it made him worse. In the mean time, Waters had been searched from head to foot, but with no better success than rewarded the first hand. Waters tried to get Marsh on his horse; but no, he must have the pony, which he almost fought for. Finally, one of the band came forward and assisted Waters. Marsh very reluctantly left pony and rebels. As soon as they were out of sight, they put spurs to their nags, and reached Independence, after a ride, including the two stops, of four hours. Who says a Hoosier boy won't get along somehow?—*Indianapolis Journal*.

INCIDENTS AT YORKTOWN.—A Yorktown letter to the Providence *Press* says that the rebels have negroes

impressed into their service. Two black fellows of herculean frame were shot dead by the Union pickets. They were "armed and equipped as the law directs," and had a couple of splendid Enfield rifles, with a finer finish than any of our arms. A rebel sergeant, belonging to the Eleventh Virginia, was captured. He was a handsome, athletic, and very intelligent fellow, who undertook to fight against great odds. How he strayed from his companions, I am at a loss to say. Somebody said, when the prisoner was inclined to be saucy: "Hang him up to a tree." The rebel gazed on him with a defiant scowl, saying, "It would take a better man than you to do it. I am a gentleman, I am," said he, and then his eyes were blindfolded, and he was led to the General's headquarters. No information could be gained from him, and he was sent to Fortress Monroe. I have to record that the Seventh Maine had one man killed and three wounded during the foray. There were seven holes in the dead body of the Union picket, and after he was down, the niggers whom we killed stabbed him with their bayonets. The affair soon ended, and quietness was once more observed along our front.

AN INTERESTING INCIDENT.—In the Freshman class at Harvard, last year, was a Washington, from Virginia, the nearest relative of the General, bearing the name of George, and born on the twenty-second of February. He was a youth of excellent principles, a communicant in the Episcopal Church, and respected and beloved by his class-mates. On the breaking out of difficulties, he left Cambridge; not for any sympathy with secession, for he was strongly against it, in all his feelings; but because he thought it his duty to be near his mother, a widow, whose estate lay in the threatened portion of the border. Soon afterward others of his class left college, to join the Massachusetts regiments.

A few days after the battle of Winchester, one of these young men, Lieut. Crowninshield, of the Massachusetts Second regiment, was walking through the wards of the hospital, then filled largely with rebel officers and soldiers, and heard his familiar college nick-name, "Crowny, Crowny," called by a feeble voice from one of the beds. He went to it, and there—pale, faint, shot through the lungs by a musket-ball—lay his class-mate, young Washington. It is needless to say that every thing possible was done for him. The mother was allowed to take her son home for maternal care. We believe he was an only son. We have heard that he has since died. If so, he was a victim to this conspiracy; we have reason to believe never a willing traitor.—*Boston Journal*.

SONGS OF THE REBELS.

THE MARYLANDER AT MANASSAS.

A FACT.

Dusty and weary I laid me down
To take my rest on the blood-wet ground.

I lay on that field with invaders strewn,
On the spot where we lately a path had hewn.

My reeking *Bowie* in its bloody sheath
I hid the fold of my coat beneath.

My head on my *Minie* with bayonet fixed;
In my thoughts were joy and sorrow mixed.

Joy for our glorious victory won,
Sorrow for we'd lost full many a one,

Who for the South had bravely died,
And gallantly stemmed the battle's tide.

What reeked I, though the dead lay there,
The gray-haired sire and son so fair.

A wearied soldier, at set of sun
I took my rest, my duty done.

I cared not whether 'mid the dead,
Or living the exile found his bed.

I could not sleep, for thick and fast
Came o'er me, thoughts of the battle past.

I thought how many a weary league
We'd hurried on, nor felt fatigue.

To save our cause of all bereft
If the vile Yankees broke "Our Left!"

In thoughts I saw brave Elzey stand,
As when he called on Maryland!

I saw his falchion shine as bright,
As erst it did amid the fight.

Again I heard his voice ring out,
Our battle-cry above the rout.

"Now for old Maryland, CHARGE!"
And then we made an opening large.

Again I stood among the first,
Who through the Northern ranks had burst.

Again I felt the battle's glow,
Which warring veterans only know.

But soon I found upon me creep,
The thing of all most wished for, sleep.

I rested well, and woke refreshed,
Like the "Old Dominion" just seccshed.

With half-shut eyes around did peer,
And saw two Hessians plundering near.

The fiends were robbing their brethren slain,
Who lay thick strewn on Manassas plain.

I kept my place on that field of fear,
Until the recreants came more near.

When sudden uprising, with rifle ready,
My nerves well strung, my hand full steady;

"Stand!" I cried, in a gruff hoarse voice,
"Stand, or die, come take your choice!"

"Oh valiant victor let us live,
To you we'll all of our booty give,

If you'll let us go to our Yankee home,
We'll swear no more in Scecessia to roam;

We fought for bread, we but wished to give
Means to our families still to live.

For famine dark sat on each face,
And misery did our hearts debase;

Then gallant Southron let us go,
We'll be no more to you a foe."

"So, cowards, that's the game you play,
First try to kill, but foiled, then sneak away;

You fear to brave the battle's brunt,
Yet 'mong the dead for dollars hunt.

Come now, fall in together ;—tramp,
For you must go with me to camp !”
—BALTIMORE, Dec. 16, 1861.

THE STARS AND BARS.

'Tis sixty-two !—and sixty-one,
With the old Union, now is gone,
Reeking with bloody wars—
Gone with that ensign, once so prized,
The Stars and Stripes, now so despised—
Struck for the stars and bars.

The burden once of patriot's song,
Now badge of tyranny and wrong,
For us no more it waves :
We claim the stars — the stripes we yield,
We give *them* up on every field,
Where fight the Southern braves.

Our motto this, “ God and our right,”
For sacred liberty we fight —
Not for the lust of power :
Compelled by wrongs the sword t' unsheath,
We'll fight, be free, or cease to breathe —
We'll die before we cower.

By all the blood our fathers shed,
We will from tyranny be freed —
We will not conquered be :
Like them, no higher power we own
But God's — we bow to him alone.—
We will, we will be free !

For homes and altars we contend,
Assured that God will us defend —
He makes our cause his own :
Not of our gallant patriot host,
Not of brave leaders do we boast —
We trust in God alone.

Sumter, and Bethel, and Bull Run
Witnessed fierce battles fought and won,
By aid of Power Divine :
We met the foe, who us defied,
In all his pomp, in all his pride,
Shouting : “ Manassah's mine !”

It was not thine, thou boasting foe !
We laid thy vandal legions low —
We made them bite the sod :
At Lexington the braggart yields,
Leesburgh, Belmont and other fields —
Still help us, mighty God !

Thou smiledst on the patriot seven —
Thou smilest on the brave eleven
Free, independent States ;
Their number thou wilt soon increase,
And bless them with a lasting peace,
Within their happy gates.

No more shall violence then be heard,
Wasting, destruction no more feared
In all this Southern land :
“ Praise,” she her gates devoutly calls,
“ Salvation,” her Heaven-guarded walls —
What shall her power withstand ?

“ The little one,” by heavenly aid,
“ A thousand is — the small one made,
“ A nation — oh ! how strong !”

Jehovah, who the right befriends,
Jehovah, who our flag defends,
Is hastening it along !

THERE'S LIFE IN THE OLD LAND YET !

BY JAS. R. RANDALL, OF BALTIMORE.

Author of “ Maryland, My Maryland.”

By blue Patapeseo's billowy dash,
The tyrant's war-shout comes,
Along with the cymbal's fitful clash,
And the growl of his sullen drums.
We hear it ! we heed it, with vengeful thrills,
And we shall not forgive or forget ;
There's faith in the streams, there's hope in the
hills,
There's life in the old land yet !

Minions ! we sleep, but we are not dead ;
We are crushed, we are scourged, we are
scarred ;
We crouch — 'tis to welcome the triumph tread
Of the peerless BEAUREGARD.
Then woe to your vile, polluting horde
When the Southern braves are met,
There's faith in the victor's stainless sword,
There is life in the old land yet !

Bigots ! ye quell not the valiant mind,
With the clank of an iron chain,
The spirit of freedom sings in the wind,
O'er *Merryman, Thomas, and Kane* ;
And we, though we smite not, and not thralls,
We are piling a gory debt ;
While down by McHenry's dungeon-walls,
There's life in the old land yet !

Our women have hung their harps away,
And they scowl on your brutal bands,
While the nimble poignard dares the day,
In their dear defiant hands.
They will strip their tresses to string our bows,
Ere the Northern sun is set ;
There's faith in their unrelenting woes,
There's life in the old land yet !

There's life, though it throbbeth in silent veins,
'Tis vocal without noise,
It gushed o'er Manassas' solemn plains,
From the blood of the MARYLAND BOYS !
That blood shall cry aloud, and rise
With an everlasting threat,
By the death of the brave, by the God in the skies,
There's life in the old land yet !

A WOMAN APPOINTED MAJOR.—Governor Yates has paid a rather unusual but merited compliment to Mrs. Reynolds, wife of Lieut. Reynolds, of company A, Seventeenth Illinois, and a resident of this city. Mrs. Reynolds has accompanied her husband through the greater part of the campaign through which the Seventeenth has passed, sharing with him the dangers and privation of a soldier's life. She was present at the battle of Pittsburgh Landing, and like a ministering angel, attended to the wants of as many of the wounded and dying soldiers as she could, thus winning the gratitude and esteem of the brave fellows by whom she was surrounded.

Gov. Yates, hearing of her heroic and praiseworthy

conduct, presented her with a commission as Major in the army, the document conferring the well-merited honor being made out with all due formality, and having attached the great seal of the State. Probably no lady in America will ever again have such a distinguished military honor conferred upon her. Mrs. Reynolds is now in this city, and leaves to join her regiment in a day or two.—*Peoria Transcript*.

GENERAL McCLELLAN'S SPEECHES ON THE BATTLE-FIELD.—Gen. McClellan made several short speeches to the soldiers of his army on the field, after the battle of Williamsburgh. To the men of the Fifth Wisconsin regiment he said:

“My Lads: I have come to thank you for the bravery and discipline you displayed the other day. On that day you won laurels of which you may ever be proud—not only you, but the army, the State, and the country to which you belong. Through you we won the day, and ‘Williamsburgh’ shall be inscribed upon your banner. I cannot thank you too much, and I am sure the reputation your gallantry has already received will always be maintained.”

To the Seventh Maine regiment he said:

“Soldiers of the Seventh Maine: I have come to thank you for your bravery and good conduct in the action of yesterday. On this battle-plain you and your comrades arrested the progress of the advancing enemy, and turned the tide of victory in our favor. You have deserved well of your country and your State, and in their gratitude they will not forget to bestow upon you the thanks and praise so justly your due. Continue to show the conduct of yesterday, and the triumph of our cause will be speedy and sure. In recognition of your merit you shall hereafter bear the inscription ‘Williamsburgh’ on your colors.

“Soldiers, my words are feeble, but from the bottom of my heart I thank you.”

To the Thirty-third New-York regiment he addressed the following:

“Officers and Soldiers of the Thirty-third: I have come to thank you in person for your good conduct and bravery on the fifth of May. I will say to you, as I have said to the other regiments engaged with you at that part of the field, that all did well—did all that I could have expected. The other troops engaged elsewhere fought well and did their whole duty too; but you won the day, and to you and your comrades belongs the credit of the victory of Williamsburgh.

“You acted like veterans! Veterans of many battles could not have done better. You shall have ‘Williamsburgh’ inscribed upon your flag. I have accorded the same privilege to the other regiments engaged with you.

“You have won for yourselves a name that will last you through life.

“Soldiers, again I thank you.”

These regiments are all in Gen. Hancock’s brigade.

THE FLORIDA AND THE ORIENTAL.

A correspondent gives the following account of this affair:

“On the night of the twenty-third of March, all was still on deck, as I have described, when suddenly, about half an hour after I had turned in, I heard the call to quarters, the anchor slipped, the chain splash as it fell into the water, and the bell strike four—‘go ahead fast.’

“A light had been seen some distance ahead, but had disappeared at the moment we slipped anchor. We crowded on steam and shaped our course in the direction indicated by the lookout. In a few minutes the light was again reported from the mast-head, and was soon seen distinctly from the paddle-boxes. I looked for it in vain for a long time, and strained my eyes in the dark until I saw half a dozen lights; but we soon came near enough for us to see the vessel itself, and we went after her with all the speed we could command—some seven or eight knots. As we approached the object, though still three or four miles off, all hands were much excited, as we took her to be the Isabel trying to run in with a cargo of ammunition. At length we got closer, and as we gained upon her our pivot-gun was made to bear on the lights and fired, immediately followed by our forward battery. As the smoke cleared away the lights became dimmer. Shot after shot we fired, still keeping up the chase. Blue lights shone from the chase. ‘Never mind that, keep on firing, if she is all right she ought to heave to; fire on her until we see that we are gaining on her.’ The order was obeyed, and soon we found ourselves gaining, and the bright lights showed us that the strange steamer was lying broadside on, hove to.

“Then we showed a light, and our captain asked: ‘What steamer is that?’

“‘The United States steamer Oriental, with troops for Port Royal.’

“‘What are you doing at Charleston, then?’

“‘We didn’t know we were so close inshore,’ was the reply.

“‘Send your Captain aboard.’

“The Captain of the Oriental then came aboard, and after he left we heard that they were very much frightened, for our shot came all around them, and the last shot we fired went directly over their quarter-deck, obliging every one in that vicinity to dodge it to save their heads. They took us for the Nashville, and that was the reason they did not stop at first.”

ONE Sanderson, of Orleans County, New-York, makes this proposition through the columns of the *Rochester Democrat*:

“The undersigned is willing to enter into an agreement to build two steam battering-rams for one hundred and fifty thousand dollars, (\$150,000,) and whip any war vessel now afloat without firing a gun or losing a man; then for seventy-five thousand dollars, (\$75,000,) he will build four rams, and whip the two first without firing a gun or losing a man on either side; then for fifty thousand dollars, (\$50,000,) he will build eight rams, and whip the four without firing a gun or losing a man on either side; then for twenty-five thousand dollars, (\$25,000,) he will build a caloric pony, and place on its back a battery, and do more fighting with it than any regiment of infantry that is now in the field, and, by so doing, demonstrate the fact that the day has come when nations can disband their armies and navies, and, comparatively speaking, do all their fighting by caloric or steam.”

FOR LIVERPOOL DIRECT.

THE A 2 very fast steamer Nashville, two thousand one hundred tons burthen, Pegram master, having been thoroughly repaired and put in complete running order, has commenced her regular trips between Beau-

fort, N. C., and Liverpool, Eng. For freight or passage apply to the Captain on board, or to

GIDEON WELLES,
Secretary of the Navy.

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 1, 1862.
—*Boston Traveller*, April 1.

A SECESSION TROPHY.—The following, says the *Cincinnati Gazette*, is a copy of a letter found on a rebel soldier captured at Bowling Green. In it was the ring so particularly spoken of:

"to Sis: this ring was made by me the lead was A bullett that killed colonel Slocum of the 71s N. Y. regiment. I taken this out of his head my self and made this ring out of it Sis you will keep this for me until I return and if you keep it for me you will oblige me and if I never live to get back sis keep it in memory of me dont loose it if I live to get back I intend to have it plated and if I never do get back sis you will have it plated and keep it the Bullett that killed Colonel Slocum of the 71s New-York regiment he was a brave man but on the wrong side A hotheaded Abolitionist so Enough About the ring."

YANKEE MANAGEMENT.—The following letter published in the *Marblehead, Mass., Ledger*, describes a shrewd Yankee trick:

"UNITED STATES BRIG BOHIO, }
Sunday, March 9, 1862. }

"DEAR PARENTS: The Bohio has been at work again. Yesterday, at six A.M., we sighted a schooner in the horizon, hoisted the Spanish ensign, and she did the same, but as soon as we ran up the Stars and Stripes she hauled to the wind and tried to escape; we put on sail after sail, till we had twenty-one sail set; but the schooner was a smart sailer, and we did not gain any. We then run out the guns, and fired two shots at her, but she did not mind it. The Captain ordered the sails to be wet down, and they were drenched, and we began to come up with her. *At last we resorted to strategy*, and rigged a 'smoke-stack' amidships, and built a fire, and soon had 'steam on.' As soon as she saw this, she hove to, thinking we were a steamer, and would soon catch her. We boarded her, and found her to be the *Henry Travers*, of Nassau, N. P., and on the same errand as the other prize, namely, to run the blockade. She has a cargo of coffee and soap, and her papers show her to be worth \$50,000. We are now on the way to the South-west Pass with her; she had been boarded before by the *Kingfisher* and allowed to go. We had a chase of eight hours, capturing her at two P.M."

REBEL HUMANITY.—A Mr. Showers, who was an unoffending citizen of Fairfax County, Va., and a Union man, owning a fine farm, where he has been residing for many years, about half-way between Fairfax Court-House and Vienna, was taken by the rebel troops, about the time they were evacuating Centreville, and forced to march on foot with the same rapidity with which they beat their retreat on horseback. So rapid and exhausting was the march that he began to falter, when the inhuman savages, with a brutality which would have done justice to the wild Indians, spurred him on at the point of the bayonet, until the poor man *dropped down dead in the road*. We obtained these facts through a person who recently escaped from the clutches of the rebels, and who knows these

to be the facts of the case. Mr. Terry, a relative of the deceased, has been down as far as our lines extend, in order, if possible, to obtain the body of his murdered friend, but failed in his efforts. He learned that the body was buried near the road-side, between Manassas and Gordonsville; but he was warned not to go to the place, as the rebel pickets were still lurking near the spot.—*Pittsburgh Express*, April 1.

THRILLING INCIDENT.—An officer who was on the Cumberland writes that the scenes on board were heart-breaking. Two of the gunners at the bow-guns, when the ship was sinking, clasped their guns in their arms, and would not be removed, and went down embracing them. One gunner had both his legs shot away; but he made three steps on his bloody thighs, seized the lanyard and fired his gun, falling baek dead. Another lost both arms and legs, yet lived; and when they would assist him, cried out: "Back to your guns, boys! Give 'em fits! Hurrah for the flag!" He lived till she sank.—*Lansing (N. Y.) Republican*, April 2.

A STORY OF GENERAL SIGEL.—On the return of Gen. Fremont's army from the South-west, Sigel commanded the division that came by Lebanon to Rolla. A few miles this side of Lebanon, the army encamped over night on the farm of a man who was in sympathy with the rebellion, and his fence-rails were all burned for fire-wood, and his farm stripped of whatever was useful and necessary to subsist the troops and horses of the train. In the morning, the farmer came with a large bill of damages, and asked for payment. The quartermaster came to Gen. Sigel to know what should be done about it. Col. Wormoth was present, and the General asked him whether the man was a loyal citizen. The Colonel replied that he was a conditional Union man at first, but that he had afterwards sympathized with the rebellion. Turning to the quartermaster, Gen. Sigel then replied: "Mr. Quartermaster, then you *sympathize* with the Government." It is hardly necessary to add that the seesh farmer did not obtain what he came for.—*Baltimore American*, April 2.

A REBEL RELIC.—Among the papers found in the rebel camp at Centreville, Va., was the following will:

"*My Will.*—I, C. C. Wortenbaker, Adjutant of the Nineteenth regiment Virginia volunteers, do hereby bequeath this residence, with shovel and tongs, andirons, pictures, bedstead, bolster, shelf, pigeon-holes, two barrels, four sticks of wood, and crockery-ware, to the adjutant of the first Yankee regiment that occupies this camp, hoping soon to meet him at sword's length. I hercunto affix my hand, this — day of —, 186 .

C. C. WORTENBAKER,

"Adjutant Nineteenth Regiment Virginia Volunteers."

Charles Wortenbaker is the son of the librarian at the University of Virginia. — *Baltimore American*, April 2.

HEROIC CHAPLAINS.—We gather several reported instances of heroic devotion on the part of chaplains. They are not exceptional instances. We doubt not that a weekly record longer than this, and as conspicuous, could be presented, if we only could know the facts of the life of our chaplains:

At the battle of Roanoke Island, the Rev. Mr. James, of Worcester, Mass., when the officers were shot down

around a gun, sprang forward, encouraged the men, and worked in the midst of them as a gunner.

The Rev. John L. Lenhart, the chaplain of the Cumberland, remained at his post with the surgeons among the wounded, and went down with his ship, nobly dying at the post of duty. Brother Lenhart was a Methodist minister, and had been in the navy since 1847. He was greatly beloved by the officers and crew of the Cumberland.

The Rev. Orlando N. Benton, Chaplain of the New-York Fifty-first, fell at the battle of the Neuse, near Newbern. He was a Presbyterian pastor at Apalachin, Tioga County, N. Y.—*New-York Examiner*.

FEELING AMONG THE NORTH-CAROLINA TROOPS.

A private letter, found in the intrenchments at Newbern, N. C., after the flight of the rebels, lets more light than these productions usually do upon the state of feeling in the rebel camps. The document is dated, "Camp Lee, Newbern, Craven County, N. C., March 10," and the writer says:

"We have got the *Raleigh Register* here, and it says the *Northern and Southern Congresses* are both trying for peace, and that Col. Charles C. Lee has orders not to pay any more fifty dollar bounty to regulars until further orders. I also heard a man belonging to the cavalry say yesterday, that he believed by the first of July, two thirds of the Southern people would be back in the Union, and peace would be made.

"There are plenty of Yankees here. We have two bridges to guard, and they have both been set on fire, but the guard discovered it in time to prevent damage. Seven Yankees were arrested near here, yesterday, and several others were taken this morning. Our troops also had a little brush near High Point, and killed eight and took forty Union men prisoners.

"If peace can't be made shortly, I think we will be the worst whipped men you ever saw, for I see no chance for us to whip the Yankees. Drafting has been going on here."

In the battle of Roanoke Island was a private named Earle, belonging to one of the Rhode Island regiments. The night before going into battle, he sat up till twelve or one o'clock, reading aloud to his fellows Conway's *Rejected Stone*. When he engaged in the fight next morning, he had the book in his breast-pocket. During the engagement, a rifle-ball struck him full in the breast, and would have made short work of him but for the *Rejected Stone*, which turned the ball and saved his life.—*Boston Transcript*, April 5.

INCIDENTS OF THE LATE BATTLE AT PORT REPUBLIC.

According to the numbers engaged on both sides, the battle at Port Republic was one of the most desperately contested battles of the war. Our whole force did not number over two thousand five hundred men, with about twelve pieces of artillery, and yet for four hours they kept twenty-three regiments of infantry, with numerous batteries of artillery, at bay, and at last, when forced to retreat, did so for the most part in good order. If the balance of Shields's division had arrived at the scene of action in time, the rebels would have been routed and their whole force either dispersed or captured. As it was, there was a great blunder committed, but by whom I am not prepared to say.

The Eighty-fourth Pennsylvania, which held the ex-

treme left, supported by the One Hundred and Tenth Pennsylvania, took into the field about two hundred men, of whom nearly fifty were killed or wounded. Major Barrett, son of Judge Barrett, of your State, commanded the regiment, and won for himself the high honor of receiving the personal thanks of his General. The first shots fired grazed Major Barrett's coat, and carried some of the cloth away. The balance of his coat is full of holes, as is also the pommel of his saddle. The Eighty-fourth is at present without any field-officers with the exception of the Major. Col. Murray was killed at the first battle of Winchester, and Lieut.-Col. McDowell resigned before the fight at Front Royal. Major Barrett has gone to Harrisburgh, to see Gov. Curtin, and have him appoint a man to the colonelcy. Major Barrett should be promoted to the lieutenant-colonelcy, for he has now been in three fights, in two of which he commanded the regiment, and has always been highly complimented by his superior officers for his bravery and soldierly qualities.

There were several little incidents connected with the battle, which are well worthy of note here.

While Lieut. Robinson was directing the firing of his pieces, in the vicinity of the bridge, he was approached by a man in citizen's dress, who ordered him to take his battery across the bridge, and plant it on the other side. He was preparing to do so, when some one informed him that it was a piece of treachery of the rebels, and the man who ordered it to be done was none other than Gen. Jackson himself.

Capt. Robinson, when he planted his battery at the bridge, ordered his brother, Lieut. Robinson, who had charge of a section of it, not to leave his pieces alone. A few minutes later, the rebels, with an overwhelming force, made a desperate charge, and our troops broke and deserted the battery. Lieut. Robinson, seeing that all was lost, drew his revolver and sat on his piece waiting for the rebels. This was the last seen of him, and it was supposed that he was killed while defending his gun.

Sergeant-Major Goldsborough, of the Eighty-fourth, and several other officers and men of the Eighty-fourth, personally distinguished themselves by acts of bravery.

I have not said much of the One Hundred and Tenth Pennsylvania, for it needed no praise of mine. It won imperishable honors on that memorable day, and Pennsylvania may well be proud of it and its gallant commander. Every one accords to Col. W. D. Lewis the high qualities of a noble leader and a brave soldier. He was always at the head of his men cheering them on, and praising them for their steadiness and valor. I do not know how many men he lost, but it is thought that the number is not very large.

Among the "Knights of the Quill" in town is Rev. Z. Ragan, of the Steubenville (Ohio) *True American*. Mr. Ragan is the proprietor of that paper, and has done good work for the cause of the Union through its columns. He is the chaplain of the Twenty-fifth Ohio regiment in Gen. Fremont's division. He is now on his way to the scene of his labors, where he is universally beloved as an urbane gentleman and a devoted Christian.

J. M. C.

SOUTHERN LADIES AND YANKEE TOES.—Our correspondent down the Mississippi sends us numerous little trophies captured in the late expedition up the Yazoo, as described in his letter, published in this paper on Friday last.

If any body doubts the barbarism existing in the South, and the reported mutilation of the bodies of Northern soldiers by the rebels, the originals of the

letters from which the following extracts are made, can be seen at this office :

"I want you to tell the ladies if nothing but the toes of a Yankee will satisfye them I will Bring them a pocket full."

"John promised to get some yankee toes but he has not done it yet but he got several other things that is a great deal better we could have got plenty of toes if we had tried but we coneluded that we did not want any and I think that we will have an other chance yet."

These letters were dated at Corinth, Mississippi, on the same day, April fourteenth, 1862, and are respectively signed "J. B. Sims," and "H. J. Toler." These were soldiers in the rebel army at Corinth, and they each wrote these letters upon note-paper bearing the shield, eagle, stars and stripes, the word "Union," and the motto, "Emblem of our Nation's Liberty," at the head.

The envelope, enclosing one of them at least, has the stars, stripes, cannon, soldier, etc., of the Government, and the device "Our Union Defenders." This stationery they claim to have "captured from the Yanks." Under the United States postage-stamp is written, "Played out," while the other end of the envelope bears two confederate postage-stamps for five cents each.

Of course the letters are as vindictively hostile to Yankees as they well could be.—*Chicago Journal.*

A RAINY DAY IN CAMP.

WRITTEN BY A SOLDIER.

It is a cheerless lonesome evening,
When the soaking sodden ground,
Will not echo to the foot-fall
Of the sentinel's dull round.
God's blue star-spangled banner
To-night is not unfurled:
Surely, he has not deserted
This weary, warring world:
I peer into the darkness,
And the crowding fancies come.
The night-wind blowing northward,
Carries all my heart towards home;
For I 'listed in this army,
(Not exactly to my mind,)
But my eountry called for helpers,
And I could not stay behind.
So I've had a sight of drilling,
And have roughed it many ways,
And death has nearly had me,
Yet I think the service pays.
It's a blessed sort of feeling,
(Whether you live or die,)
You helped your eountry in her need,
And fought right loyally!
But I can't help thinking, sometimes,
When a wet day's leisure comes,
And I hear the old home voices,
Talking louder than the drums,
And the far, familiar faeces
Peep in at the tent-door,
And the little children's footsteps
Go pit-pat on the floor;
I can't help thinking, somehow,
Of all the parson reads,
About that other soldier-life
Which every true man leads.
And wife, soft-hearted creature,

Seems a saying in my ear:
"I'd rather have you in *those* ranks,
Than to see you Brigadier."
I call myself a brave one,
But in my heart, I lie!
For my country, and her honor,
I *am* fiercely free to die;
But when the Lord who bought me,
Asks for my service here,
To "fight the good fight" faithfully,
I'm sneaking in the rear.
And yet, I know this Captain
All love and care to be,
He would never get impatient
With a raw recruit like me;
And I know he'd not forget me,
When the day of peace appears,
I should share with him the victory
Of all his volunteers.
And it's kind of cheerful, thinking
Beside the dull tent-fire,
About that big promotion,
When he says: "Come up higher!"
And though it's dismal, rainy,
Even now—with thoughts of him,
Camp-life looks extra cheery,
And death a deal less grim;
For I seem to see him waiting,
Where a gathered heaven greets,
A great victorious army
Surging up the golden streets:
And I hear him read the roll-call,
And my heart is all a-flame,
When the dear recording angel
Writes down my happy name.
But my fire is dead, white ashes—
And the teut is chilling cold,
And I'm playing, "win the battle,"
When I've never been enrolled!

THE PICKET-GUARD.

I.

Ye ever-blessed stars in heaven burning,
Look down upon me, in my watch, to-night,
And still the beatings of my passion's yearning,
So full of visions of the heart's delight.

II.

A thousand thoughts and wishes ever blossom,
In breasts of exiles, of their eherited home,
And deep emotions flicker in the bosom,
And there discover hidden grief and gloom.

III.

Perhaps some spirit true, e'en now, is thinking
Of him, slow pacing with his weary feet,
Yet little knows the hopes within him sinking,
Or half the dangers that he soon may meet.

IV.

For how can they, with their sweet fireside pleasures,
Begin to feel the longings we subdue?
Or how can Love, with all its countless treasures,
Imagine, what in anguish we pass through?

V.

How little care the ones around me lying,
Wrapt in the embrace of a long-sought sleep,
What thousand deaths within the soul are dying,
Or what the honors that a world can reap!

VI.

They dream in happiness of home endearments—
A flow'ret budding on a broken stem—
While close at hand are laid the martial cerements
To be unfolded, and perhaps for them.

VII.

Ah! while on every side is death-like stillness,
How dull, with care, is every moment fraught;
Then through the frame there creeps a sudden chill-
ness,
As the more busy brain is flushed with thought.

VIII.

The vain imagination often traces
Forms without substance on the vacant air,
And hears in every breath the night embraces,
Sounds that the heart alone can answer there.

IX.

Hark! shall mean fear or terror overthrow me,
As now I feel a lurking foe is near?
Why crash the thickets, in the vale below me?
Why the hushed noises that now reach mine ear?

X.

Comrades! arouse from your oft-broken slumbers!
For lo! a foe is prowling close at hand.
But up! be ready, meet their armed numbers,
As fits the valor, soldiers should command!

XI.

May we be brave, though all be soon surrounded,
Let it be said we stood the action well,
Although we all be dying or are wounded,
Scarce one soul left, our luckless fate to tell.

XII.

Oh! rouse! oh! rouse! Why will ye still be sleeping?
Cannot pale terror stir you into life?
Must I the vigil's watch in vain be keeping?
Arm! arm! prepare! Be ready for the strife!

XIII.

Look— all is dark! see here!—now there!—is blaz-
ing—
Incessant din—again—once more, a gun;
The sulph'rous smell almost to madness crazing,
And all—all is done.

XIV.

At length, alas! grim death one victim claiming,
Hath numbered one poor comrade for his own,
Though justice, too, with truth the rifle aiming,
Hath sped one missive which will his death atone.

XV.

But ah! the light from yon horizon breaking,
Reveals a sad misfortune to our sight;
It is our friends that we, for foes mistaking,
Have met in combat and in deadly fight.

XVI.

No! comrade, no! although we now lament thee,
With the poor comfort of a soldier's grief,
We'll ever bear in mind what fortune rent thee
From us, whose life, at most, like thine, is brief.

XVII.

Oh! be not rash, or wrongly seek to blame us;
Our hearts are full, already, with despair;
Nor add the fuel to a fire to flame us,
While icy death doth breathe our vital air.

XVIII.

But think not, ye who, free from *these, our* dangers,
That draw, in freedom, life's too fleeting breath,
Think not that ye from such are total strangers,
For, in our lives, we live in constant death!

TO CANAAN!

A SONG OF THE SIX HUNDRED THOUSAND.*

Where are you going, soldiers,
With banner, gun and sword?
We're marching South to Canaan
To battle for the Lord!
What Captain leads your armies
Along the rebel coasts?
The Mighty One of Israel,
His name is Lord of Hosts!
To Canaan, to Canaan,
The Lord has led us forth,
To blow before the heathen walls
The trumpets of the North!

What flag is this you carry
Along the sea and shore?
The same our grandsires lifted up,
The same our fathers bore!
In many a battle's tempest
It shed the crimson rain—
What God has woven in his loom
Let no man rend in twain!
To Canaan, to Canaan,
The Lord has led us forth,
To plant upon the rebel towers
The banners of the North!

What troop is this that follows,
All armed with picks and spades?
These are the swarthy bondsmen,
The iron-skin brigades!
They'll pile up Freedom's breastwork,
They'll scoop out rebels' graves;
Who then will be their owner
And march them off for slaves?
To Canaan, to Canaan,
The Lord has led us forth,
To strike upon the captive's chain
The hammers of the North!

What song is this you're singing?
The same that Israel sung
When Moses led the mighty choir,
And Miriam's timbrel rung!
To Canaan! To Canaan!
The priests and maidens cried;
To Canaan! To Canaan!
The people's voice replied.
To Canaan, to Canaan,
The Lord has led us forth,
To thunder through its adder-dens,
The anthems of the North!

* See Numbers, 1: 45, 46.

When Canaän's hosts are scattered,
 And all her walls lie flat,
 What follows next in order?
 — The Lord will see to that!
 We'll break the tyrant's sceptre,
 We'll build the people's throne—
 When half the world is Freedom's
 Then all the world's our own!
 To Canaän, to Canaän,
 The Lord has led us forth,
 To sweep the rebel threshing-floors,
 A whirlwind from the North!

—*Boston Transcript.*

WAITING.

We watch, we wait! October's sun
 Has draped the woods with yellow leaves;
 They told us victory should be won
 Ere Autumn bound her harvest-sheaves.

Our struggling nation groans and strives!
 Brave hearts who never knew retreat
 Upon her altars lay their lives—
 And still our record stands, Defeat.

We give our treasures, silver, gold,
 And wealth is poured, a shining flood,
 Nor brothers, lovers, sons, withhold
 From battle's red baptism of blood.

Yet trail disgraced our Stripes and Stars!
 In vain our heroes strive and die;
 Exultant wave the odious bars,
 And traitors shout the victor-ery.

We give our gold! we keep our sin!
 We turn the hunted bondman back!
 We fast and pray that freedom win,
 Only for white men — not for black!

God calleth such a fast "accursed!"
 Help us, O God! our path to see;
 Strike the bold stroke of duty first,
 And trusting, leave results to thee!

BROOKLINE, MASS.

H. W.

THE MASSACHUSETTS JOHN BROWN SONG.

BY L. HOLBROOK.

"The day of vengeance is in mine heart, and the year of my redeemed is come."—ISAIAH 63.

Old John Brown's body lies a-mouldering in the dust,
 Old John Brown's rifle's red with blood-stains turned
 to rust,
 Old John Brown's pike has made its last, unflinching
 thrust;

His Soul is marching on.

The car of fire desecrating beyond the prison-gloom,
 Of all that crowd the calmest, he marched to meet his
 doom;
 The Church, the Bride, no gladder shall go to meet the
 Groom.

His Soul is marching on.

For treason hung because he struck at treason's root,
 When soon Palmetto-tree had ripened treason's fruit,
 His dust disquieted stirred at Sumter's last salute—
 His Soul is marching on.

Who rides in heaven to battle, a flame of fire His
 sword?

Behind him march the Army of Martyrs to the Word,
 The wine-press of His wrath is trodden by the Lord.
 His Soul is marching on.

"Thou soul the altar under, white-robed by martyr-
 dom!

Thy cry, 'How long, O Lord?' no longer finds me
 dumb;

Come forth!" calls Christ, "the year of my redeemed
 is come."

His Soul is marching on.

"And ye, on earth my Army! tread down God's
 grapes, till blood

Unto your horses' bridles hath out the wine-press
 flowed!

The day of vengeance dawns — the day of wrath of
 God."

His Soul is marching on.

The pitcher now of compromise away is thrown,
 The lamp of faith flames out, and by its light is drawn
 The sword of the Lord, and of Old John Brown.

His Soul is marching on.

Then strike! Jehovah shall His sword with victory
 crown.

For God and Country strike the fiend rebellion down!
 For Freedom and the Right! remember old John
 Brown!

His Soul is marching on.

September 22, 1862.

THE DOUBLE DESERTION.

AN INCIDENT OF THE WAR.

BY H. D. ATWOOD.

Serius aut citius sedem properamus ad unam."

—*OVID: Met. x. 32.*

It was moon-light on the waters, and the stars shone
 clear and bright,

And the sentry's musket glistened through the shad-
 ows of the night,

As he paced his lonely round upon the fair Potomac's
 shore,

While he thought of home and kindred that might
 never greet him more;

And his hand drew forth a locket that beneath his
 vest he wore;

That to him was greater treasure and more precious
 than the mine,

Where bright gems are found in clusters, and the
 sparkling metals shine;

For enshrined he saw the image of the maid to him
 most dear—

Thrice he raised it to his lips, and still again he held
 it near,

While affection in his bosom claimed the tribute of a
 tear.

Soon he started—from the distance came what seemed
 a stealthy tread,

And he crouched beneath the shadow when some tan-
 gled branches spread:

Then he listened—cocked his musket—put his locket
 'neath his vest,

And still deeper in the shadow there reclined upon
 his breast,

And the musket firmer, closer, as the sound approach-
 ed, he pressed.

Then the underbrush was parted, and a man came
into view;
And he threw a hurried glance around, as one in
haste would do,
When he fears some lurking danger like a Nemesis at
hand —
But who hopes to 'scape it bravely by some means
that he has planned,
While his very hopes when drooping, are by fresh
exertions fanned.

He could little dream what danger there was lurking
for his ill,
For the scene was like a picture — 'twas so peaceful
and so still —
When all fiercely sprang the sentry from the shadow
where he lay,
With his musket firm presented, and before him stood
at bay.
"Halt!" he cried, "for friend or foeman can no far-
ther pass this way."

'Twas not cowardice that led him, oh! for that were
infamy,
First to hurl aside the sentry, and so swiftly then to
flee —
Straight before him lay the forest, and he thither bent
his flight;
But the sentry fast pursuing, of the fugitive caught
sight,
And his trusty musket aiming, fired — and the bullet
sped aright.

For he staggered once and tottered — and the instant
after fell,
And remorse upon the sentry ever after fixed its
spell;
For he hastened toward the body, and he turned it on
its side,
And he murmured: "Some deserter, who untimely
thus has died!"
But he recognized the features — "O my brother!"
then he cried.

And he bore the body back again, and laid it 'neath
the moon,
Ah! 'twas shame and pity, noble youth, thy spirit
fled so soon;
For with speed the news was bruited, at the coming
of the dawn;
Through the Southern camp a tremor ran — a noble
heart was gone.
"He deserted, and he perished." But they said it not
with scorn.

For denied all leave of absence, yet his heart was ever
true;
And upon the wings of love to meet his own sweet-
heart he flew.
She was o'er Potomac's water, far beyond its swelling
tide
Was the fair one who, betrothed to him, had sworn to
be his bride,
And you ne'er would find a nobler pair in all the
world beside.

Who shall dare convey the news to her? If any be so
bold,
Let him pray for nerves of triple strength, and heart
that's icy cold!
They be few ean stay a woman's tears, or soothe her
in distress;

Since the balm so offered fails to heal, e'en silence
wounds her less;
And proud manhood, when it deigus to bend, is rough
in tenderness.

'Twas the very day appointed to unite their destiny,
But a single hour was wanting of their marriage ju-
bilee,
When the fatal news was whispered by a messenger,
who sped
To bring tidings to the living of the lover that was
dead.
Ah! the blow indeed was bitter that could bow her
lovely head.

But she drew herself all bravely up — a smile was on
her lips;
Ah! 'twas such a smile as comes but once, just ere
the soul's eclipse,
And she whispered calm and clearly, though the
words were very few:
"I am going, darling mother, and shall now desert
you too."
Then with hand above her heart she stopped — and
deathly pale she grew.

And she sank upon the floor, but gave no utterance
of pain;
Though all efforts to restore her were exerted, they
were vain;
Drooping like some lovely flower that a careless hand
hath flung
From the only rest it knew to love, and where it
fondly clung,
Fell the maiden, pale and dying, with those words
upon her tongue.

NEWPORT, KENTUCKY, *June 20.* — A daughter of
Captain Semmes, commander of the famous rebel
pirate Sumter, attended a wedding at Saint Paul's
Church, night before last, enveloped in a scarf of rich
material, bearing the confederate colors, red and white,
arranged in bars or stripes. — *Cincinnati Commercial,*
June 20.

THE following affecting epitaph was copied from the
headboard of a rebel soldier's grave in the Wesleyan
Cemetery, St. Louis. It was written by a lady:

Here lize a stranger braiv,
who died while fitin the Suthern Confederacy to save
piece to his Dust."

"braive Suthern friend
from iland 10
you reached a Glory us end."

"we plase these flours above the stranger's hed
In honor of the shiverlus ded."

"Sweet spirit rest in heven
Ther'l be know Yankis there."

— *Boston Traveller,* June 23.

EIGHT SONS IN THE ARMY. — Mrs. Martha Tyler, a
widow, living in Henrico County, Virginia, ten miles
west of Richmond, has *eight* sons in the service of the
confederate States, namely, three in Courtney's artil-
lery, two in the Hampden artillery, two in the Fifteenth
Virginia infantry, and one in Captain Wren's company
of cavalry. — *Richmond Dispatch.*

A REBEL BIBLE INSCRIPTION.—A traitor named Cunningham was, last year, pastor of the Taylor-Street Methodist Church. Before leaving he wrote the following in the Sunday-school Bible:

"Uncle Sam—born July 4, 1776. Died July 4, 1861, aged 85 years. Peace to his ashes.

And the bar' strangled muslin, no more shall it wave,
O'er the land of the Phree nor the home of the slave—or
any other man."

On the opposite page was written:

"Confederate States of America—born, 1861—
died, never."—*Cincinnati Commercial*.

MUNCHAUSENIANA.

VICKSBURGH, August 27.—We had a visit yesterday from a couple of soldiers who left New-Orleans on Wednesday last. Two weeks before starting they commenced fishing at the lake, and thus became acquainted with all the Yankee sentinels in that vicinity. On last Wednesday, having perfected their arrangements for getting away without causing the least suspicion, they came down to the skiff as usual, for the ostensible purpose of going out on a piscatorial excursion, and rowed until they got across the lake and inside of our lines. They confirm the report of the Yankees having evacuated Baton Rouge and going to Jefferson City, two miles above New-Orleans. There are barely enough soldiers in the city to guard it. The night police are ordered to get themselves in readiness for any emergency at a moment's warning. The mortality among the Yankees is very great, and three of them are down with yellow fever at the Charity Hospital. The swamp opposite New-Orleans is full of Texan and Indian guerrillas, who very frequently make a Yankee bite the dust. Being provided with "Jeff. Thompson's artillery," they run it to the river and fire into transports as they pass along. The Empire Parish was so severely damaged recently that transports are afraid to venture down the river at all now. An Indian chief with our guerrillas having heard that Butler intended hanging the famous "Red Bill No. One," visited Butler under a flag of truce and told him if he executed that Southern man, nine Yankees, whom he had in custody, should be swung up to the nearest tree. Butler concluded to send "Red Bill" to Fort Jackson, and told the avengeful red man to go back where he came from, to which he replied he would return when he got ready.

Butler is having all the pig-iron and metal of every description removed from the city. All the arms are being taken from the citizens, and every negro who informs upon any white man or woman having fire-arms is declared free by Butler. After the battle of Baton Rouge, eight confederate prisoners were brought to the city, one of whom was barefooted. A gentleman gave the man a pair of shoes, and upon the fact being made known to Butler, he had this humane man sent to jail for six months. A member of the Eleventh Indiana regiment told our informant that their loss at the battle of Baton Rouge in killed, wounded, and missing was at least one thousand. It was reported in the city that a fleet of confederate gunboats were at the South-west Pass of the Mississippi River. The Federal fleet immediately started down the river, leaving only two gunboats at New-Orleans, but nothing had been heard from them up to Wednesday. The free market has been opened again for the benefit of the wives and families of the confederate soldiers, and those who have joined what is called the First regiment Louisiana infantry, organized under Butler. The men

are deserting as fast as they can get away, declaring that they have seen enough of war, and will never fight for "niggers."

Phelps recently tried the "pluck" of his negro regiment. An Indiana regiment was sent out, and ordered to load with blank cartridges, to appear as rebel guerrillas, when he would send his negro regiment out to attack them. Every thing was got in readiness, and the negroes' guns clandestinely loaded with blank cartridges, they started in pursuit of the supposed enemy. The Indiana regiment turned upon the descendants of Ham, when every one threw down their guns and took to their heels. Some of the Indianians being sick of the negrophobia, loaded their guns with ball cartridge and shot about ten of these bosom friends of Phelps. The latter was sorely mortified to see his favorites run, and ordered a white sergeant to instruct them further in the evolutions of drill. The sergeant turned upon Phelps, and, after rebuking him severely, tore the stripes from his coat-sleeve indicating his rank, and told him that he was a private hereafter—that he would never drill negroes.

The *Delta* states that eight vessels are loading at Havana for confederate ports, and that they have the stars and bars flying at their mast-heads.

Captain Semmes has another privateer with a heavy armament of steel guns. She chased the *Tuscarora* nearly to New-York. The *Sumter* has been refitted and is out again in charge of the first lieutenant.

Butler had the captain and one of the pilots (Mr. Miller) of the *Whitemau*, put in irons, for running into a gunboat. The *Whiteman* was sunk. General Williams's remains, which were on board, were afterwards found.—*Vicksburgh Whig*, August 27.

HAVANA, May 3.—On Tuesday last several small boats were noticed sailing around the steamship *Columbia*, having hoisted on their various masts the flag of the Southern Confederacy, and the persons on board frequently shouting to those on the *Columbia*, who had flying from her gaff the flag of the United States: "Take down that rag!"

The marines and other persons on the *Columbia*, becoming so annoyed at the constant repetition of these taunts, assailed the occupants of the small boats with the various missiles at their hands and drove them off. A short time after, Capt. Adams was ordered to appear at the office of the Captain of the Port, and answer to the charge made against persons on his vessel for assault, which the Captain promptly obeyed, attended by his entire force of marines, who were all clad in their holiday suits. But it seems, after a proper explanation was made to the gentlemanly Captain of our port, and no one appearing against them, the parties were dismissed, and the good-natured Captain Adams invited them to partake of some refreshments.—*Havana Herald*, May 3.

THE PLEASURES OF PICKETING.

A correspondent of the Fall River (Mass.) *News*, writing from in front of Yorktown, Va., says:

One of the pleasant incidents of warfare, which every one has not the pleasure of witnessing, the members of company A participated in yesterday. We were detailed to do picket-duty on the outposts. We started with a company of the New-York Eighty-sixth, at two o'clock Thursday afternoon. When we arrived at our post, I concluded that we had got into a hornet's nest, by the buzzing of the little messengers

by our ears. We were stationed on Warwick Creek, and the enemy's pickets were on the opposite side, about six hundred yards above. They kept up a continual fire during the afternoon, and the way some of their bullets whistled past our heads, if we poked them from behind a tree, inclined us to believe that they were well armed, and understood their use. Our orders were not to fire back, but, in violation of orders, a stray shot would once in a while find its way to the opposite side, to let them know that we still lived. This firing was kept up until dark, when the tongue superseded the rifle. Now came the tug of war. Epithets were hurled spitefully across Warwick's turbid waters. The burden of their song appeared to be: "We will give you Bull Run." "What do you think of Corinth?" "You can have Yorktown if you can take it." "You are five to one, but you can't whip us;" to which latter assertion one of our boys replied, that it was so, as it took four Yankees to catch one of them, for one of us to whip. They finally came to the conclusion, they could not out-talk us in that style, so they tried another tack, made all manners of inquiries, of how we lived? what State we were from? etc. They informed us that they were from South-Carolina, and if we would not fire upon them in the morning, they would come out and talk with us.

Morning came, and with it a friendly conversation ensued, at first under cover of trees, and as they gained confidence, either party came out from cover. They told us that they lived principally upon fresh meat and "sponge"—soft bread; "shingles"—hard bread—had played out with them. Salt was not within their limits, it being twenty dollars a sack. Coffee could not be got—it was a luxury not enjoyed by a soldier. We asked them if they had any "salt-junk?" No, they had not got down to pickled mule, yet.

The Monitor, they averred, was a humbug; the Merrimac a big thing. She was not injured by the Monitor, but broke off her iron prow by collision with the Cumberland; had been on the dry dock, and was launched the day before. They had a large story of our being whipped at Corinth, but since then their pickets have owned up that they were well used-up at that point.

They are not allowed to read any thing but the Richmond *Dispatch*, and they said that lied like h—. When the time came for them to be relieved, they told us to look out for ourselves, as there was a new crowd coming on, and they would not be responsible for what they would do. And sure enough, in a short time the ball was again opened by whistling bullets from our opposing friends. They told us that Gen. Magruder was on a drunk the day before, and was putting on his airs, as usual, when in that condition. We were thirty hours on this picket, and all were well pleased with the novelty of the service.

A WAR HYMN.

BY THEODORE TILTON.

Thou who ordainest, for the land's salvation,
Famine and fire, and sword and lamentation,
Now unto Thee we lift our supplication—
God save the Nation!

By the great sign, foretold, of thy appearing—
Coming in clouds, while mortal men stand fearing—
Show us, amid this smoke of battle clearing,
Thy chariot nearing!

By the brave blood that floweth like a river,
Hurl thou a thunderbolt from out thy quiver!
Break thou the strong gates! Every fetter shiver!
Smite and deliver!

Slay thou our foes, or turn them to derision,
Till, through the blood-red Valley of Decision,
Peace on our fields shine, like a prophet's vision,
Green and elysian!

AN INCIDENT.—A correspondent at Seven Pines, Va., relates the following:

An incident of adventure characteristic of the Anderson Zouave, and of rigorous barbarism characteristic of the blood-earnest warfare of these rebels. On picket yesterday, Henry Oehl, of company G, Anderson Zouaves, with a comrade, went forward to a distant farm-house, to get information, and enlarge his topographical knowledge of Virginia. The farmer came into the yard, and conversation sprang up between the three. "Suddenly," said Oehl, "twenty rebel soldiers rose like ghosts from the edge of the woods just beyond the house, and rushed toward us, calling to us to surrender. Not being much in that line of business, we raised our pieces, and let fly at them." They returned the fire. A ball struck Oehl's right hand, knocked his musket out of it, and entered the abdomen at the centre, and went out at the left side. To run had now become a duty. Oehl doubled the corner of the house, and made for the nearest recesses of the White Oak Swamp, via a corn-field, and the bushy covers of a line of old rail-fence. The chase was a keen one. Oehl's coolness, cunning and courage saved him. Embosomed in the swamp, he watched his own hurt, and plugged the wound through his abdomen with his fingers. Soon he saw his pursuers return to the house, talk a moment with the farmer, and gesticulate forcibly to the doomed man. Some seized him, and some entered his house. The hidden Zouave was near enough to the building to catch the sounds within of the shrieking of children. Immediately these rushed out of the door, followed by smoke, and soon by flame. The ruffians burned the Virginian's house over his head, for the crime of talking with Northern soldiers who entered his yard, and Oehl says he feels sure that they killed him beside. Are these people barbarians, or are they only earnest in carrying on war? While this tragedy of Virginia justice was in performance, at the house adjoining Massachusetts soldiers were buying hoe-cakes for twenty-five cents a piece, eggs at fifty cents a dozen, and butter at seventy-five cents a pound, and playfully sustained the abuse of the virago on the profitable side of this commerce, who gnashingly informed the soldiers that they would "catch falling fits" in a few days.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

STATE STREET, BOSTON.—10 A.M.—Stocks feverish, a rebel having been seen making towards Winchester with a loaded pistol.

11 A.M.—Stocks lower, a rebel skiff having crossed the James River, throwing brick-bats at one of our gunboats.

12 M.—Great reaction in stocks, a telegram having just been received that Jeff Davis is down with the cholera morbus.

1 P.M.—It is reported that Davis took paregoric and is now better; stocks depressed; government sixes declined two per cent.

2 P.M.—Stocks buoyant, the news of the taking of

two blacksmiths' shops and a buggy, by eight members of Banks's cavalry, having infused fresh confidence into the market.

2.30 P.M.—A rain has just commenced. Stocks lower, as operators fear the rain may carry away the James River; 7 30s declined $1\frac{1}{2}$ per cent since the shower commenced.

YE BALLADE OF MANS. LOVELL.

Mans. Lovell he mounted his General's steed,
All on the New-Orleans levee;
And he heard the guns of old Coekee But-ler,
A sounding all over the sea—sea—sea—
A-sounding all over the sea!

"Oh! what shall I do?" Mans. Lovell he said—
"Oh! what shall I do?" said he;
"For this Butler's an old Massachusetts man,
And he'll hang up a traitor like me—me—me—
He'll hang up a traitor like me!

Mans. Lovell he called for a brandy cock-tail,
And galloped from off the levee;
And he vamoused New-Orleans, betwixt two days,
As fast as his steed could flee—flee—flee—
As fast as his steed could flee!

O Mansfield Lovell! you left New-York;
A rebel and traitor to be;
But, if ever you're caught by Coekee But-ler,
Look out for your precious bod-ee—dee—dee—
Look out for your precious bod-ee!

THE PLOT AGAINST THE PRESIDENT'S LIFE.—For a long time it was believed that an Italian barber of this city was the Orsini who undertook to slay President Lincoln on his journey to the capital in February, 1861, and it is possible he was one of the plotters; but it has come out on a recent trial of a man named Byrne in Richmond, that he was the captain of the band that was to take the life of Mr. Lincoln. This Byrne used to be a notorious gambler of Baltimore, and emigrated to Richmond shortly after the nineteenth of April, of bloody memory. He was recently arrested in Jeff Davis's capital on a charge of keeping a gambling-house and of disloyalty to the chief traitor's pretended government. Wigfall testified to Byrne's loyalty to the rebel cause, and gave in evidence that Byrne was the captain of the gang who were to kill Mr. Lincoln, and upon this evidence, it appears, he was let go.—*Providence Journal, April 4.*

THE negroes of Colonel L. A. Jordan, of Georgia, hearing that he had a company on the coast named after him, made with their own hands, and presented through their master to Lieutenant Moffett, of the Jordan Greys, seventy-six pair of socks, part wool and part cotton.—*Memphis Appeal and Norfolk Day Book, April 2.*

LIBERTYTOWN, MD., March 24.—On Thursday of last week four young men of the city of Frederick came to the good old town of Liberty, and whilst passing the Stars and Stripes floating from a pole at the west end of the town, took occasion, we are told, to curse that time-honored emblem, and say something about taking it down. Hearing, however, that they would be called to account for their rebellious acts, they loaded their pistols before leaving the hotel, we are told, and

said what they would do if attacked. Now comes the "fun." About five o'clock the carriage is seen coming up the hill, and when nearly opposite the flag, two of our citizens walked out into the middle of the street and gave the command, "Halt," which was promptly obeyed. The next command was: "Salute that flag." After an excuse or two about a "bad cold," and "how salute it?" they gave a weak "cheer." The answer was, "That won't do; a little louder!" and the second time their voices raised considerable; but "louder yet" was commanded, and the third time they gave a mighty good proof of strong lungs. They were then ordered to curse *Secessionism*, and they did so, after which they were allowed to pass on, wiser, if not better men.—*Banner of Liberty, March 24.*

April 1.—At Charleston, South-Carolina, the fall of Newbern created the greatest consternation. The fire-eaters ridiculed the North-Carolina troops, charging them with cowardice. The shopkeepers and bakers of Charleston also refused to receive North-Carolina money, and there being two North-Carolina regiments there at the time, a revolt was the consequence, and the shops were broken open and the troops helped themselves. These regiments refused to serve any longer, and were allowed to return home.—*Baltimore American, April 2.*

A PENNSYLVANIA REBEL.—Among the rebels taken at Winchester was Lieutenant George C. Junkin, a native of this State, and a son of Rev. D. X. Junkin, a Presbyterian minister. Dr. Junkin was a resident of Hollidaysburgh, in this State, for some eight or nine years, and was appointed a chaplain in the navy in 1858 by President Buchanan—a position which he now holds, and is stationed at Newport, Rhode Island. He was among the first to join the rebel army, and received a lieutenant's commission. As soon as the father heard it, he secured the necessary documents, both from the powers at Washington and the rebel powers at Richmond, with which he proceeded to Harper's Ferry, and used every exertion to induce his son to resign and go North with him. This George refused to do under any consideration, and the loyal father was compelled to disown him and leave him to his fate. It is a singular coincidence that in the first battle in which he was engaged after Bull Run, that he was compelled to face and fight against many of his old friends and acquaintances from Hollidaysburgh and vicinity, who were in the Eighty-fourth regiment. Immediately after his capture his father applied for his release, and at his instance the young rebel has since been discharged.—*Pittsburgh (Pa.) Chronicle.*

ENERGY OF YANKEE SOLDIERS.—A party of rebel soldiers went up from Fort Macon and destroyed the most important bridge upon the railroad—that across the creek near Lucknow, or Newport station, eight miles below Havelock. The object was evidently to prevent the advance of the Union forces eastward, to Morehead City and Beaufort. On the Sunday following Major Wright, in command of the Fifth Rhode Island, arrived at the bridge, and, after examining its condition, reported to Generals Parke and Burnside, when the latter ordered the immediate reconstruction of the bridge. Major Wright, who is one of the most thorough civil engineers connected with the expedition, and a practical mechanic, was charged with the execution of the order, and Captain M. D. Field, with a party

of mechanics, were detailed to coöperate. A number of colored mechanics, picked up in the neighborhood, were also brought into use. The bridge was a truss structure of one hundred and ninety feet span, and cost nearly one hundred thousand dollars. Five weeks would have been allowed to build such a work, with all the materials at hand for the purpose. It required two days to remove the *debris* of the old wreck. He commenced work on Monday morning. An old secession fort near the place furnished timber, and the iron rods were cut up into fastenings to secure the upright supports upon the old posts. On Friday evening the track was complete over the creek, and on Saturday every thing was ready for a train of fifty tons' weight to pass over.—*Baltimore American, April 11.*

A YANKEE MILLWRIGHT.—Captain Arnold, of company E, Rhode Island Fourth regiment, after the battle of the fourteenth, was ordered to take possession of the cross-roads at Havelock station. Near this place he came upon a large and valuable property, in the shape of a corn and flour-mill, combined with a saw-mill, belonging to Dr. Master, of Newbern. He found the place deserted, and the machinery purposely thrown out of gear to prevent its use by the Yankees. The turbine wheel had wedges and clogs placed in it, so that it would be both difficult and dangerous to attempt to start the mill. Being a practical mechanic, and withal possessing some experience in the management of mills, Captain Arnold immediately discovered "what was the matter with the mill." He drew down the pond, came to the seat of the difficulty, repaired damages, and in a few hours the mill was jogging along as good as new, doing good service in the cause of the Union by grinding corn-meal for the use of the troops. After it had been restored, a person, claiming to be an agent of the Doctor, made his appearance, when every thing being made satisfactory, the premises were gracefully turned over to him without any charges for repairs.—*Baltimore American, April 11.*

"GOD IS A UNION MAN."

An article from the *Louisville Journal* contains the following paragraph:

"There is a retribution in the glorious victories which grace our Heaven inspired cause. When the Union troops marched through one of our towns with the beaming Stars and Stripes waving over them, a beautiful rainbow (a bow of promise, let us hope—a covenant of honorable peace) appeared in the heavens. A little boy, perceiving it, ran to his mother, exclaiming: 'Mother, God is a Union man!' His mother asked him his reasons for thinking so. He replied that 'he had seen his flag in the sky, and it was red, white, and blue!' Every soldier in arms, and every patriot who loves the land he lives in, feels that God *is* a Union man, for this nation has been his peculiar care, and its people have been his people. The Union troops, then, are God's soldiers, fighting for the right and for the truth. Let them go on, then, conquering and to conquer. 'Thrice is he armed who hath his quarrel just,' and what cause so just as that which wars for the preservation of our Union, reared by patriot prayers and patriot blood?"

The beautiful incident immediately suggested the following impromptu lines:

The soldier's tread, as he marched along,
Kept time to the patriot's Union song,
As the nation's banner he waved;
From window and door the crowd looked forth
To see the brave of the loyal North,
And they shouted: "The State will be saved!"

The sun looked down from his throne above
And he seemed to say, with a glow of love—
"Bright, bright be the path of the true;

Away, away to the field of blood!
You march in a cause both wise and good,
To the tune of 'The Red, White, and Blue.'"

The clouds as they sped in their noiseless path,
Responsively shouted, but not in wrath,
All hail to the brave Union boys!
And the tears of joy they shed on their way,
And their echoing thunders seemed to say,
We share in your valorous joys.

They paused in their flight, and in glory arrayed,
A beauteous bow as a banner displayed,
Which augured the conquest of peace.
O mother! exclaimed a bright boy as he ran,
Our God whom we serve is a Union man!
And the Union can never cease.

My patriot boy! why, why think you so?
The rebels all boast that Jehovah doth know
Their cause is the right and the true!
But mother, I've seen, as the soldiers passed by,
God's banner afloat o'er their heads in the sky;
That flag of "the Red, White, and Blue!"

Oh! God's for *the Union!* rebellion he'll crush,
And the tumult of war he will speedily hush,
And our banner in triumph be waved
O'er the East and the West, o'er the North and the
South;
And He in his mercy will fill every mouth
With shoutings—Jehovah hath saved!

His bow in the clouds is his banner on high,
Its promise is peace, and rebellion shall die,
The Union be stronger than ever!
No treason at home, nor proud envy abroad,
Shall sunder in madness one strand of the cord
That binds us in Union—NO, NEVER! C.

OUR MOUNTAIN SOLDIERS.

BY MARION DOUGLAS.

Hurrah! hurrah! let traitor hearts
And traitor hands be wary;
Our country calls her eagle down,
From off her mountain eyry!

As chainless as the streams that leap,
Amid their granite ledges;
As hardy as the pines that spring
Around their mountain edges,

They come, the heroes of the North!
In all their gallant daring;
The trusty bayonet and gun,
The starry banner bearing.

As bright, as when its beauty nerved
Our fathers' hearts of iron;
As when, before its burning stars
Fled back the British Lion!

What if, with hands unused to hold
The musket or the sabre,
They looked for calmer scenes of toil,
And humble fields of labor.

The simple garb of peaceful life
No coward spirits wore it;
The wind, that stirs the corn, may rise
And drive the clouds before it.

Their country's sword! no quiet joys
 Could tempt them to refuse it!
 The deathless courage in their hearts
 Shall teach them how to use it.

They leave not, conscript-like, their homes,
 All dreary and benighted;
 The fire, that glows within their hearts,
 Was at their hearth-stones lighted!

The fairest scenes, the dearest eyes—
 They manfully resigned them;
 Their parting words, though brief and sad,
 Left prouder friends behind them.

And not unblessed they come; their brows
 Were kissed by saintly mothers;
 Fond wives will for their husbands pray,
 And sisters for their brothers.

Then speed them forward! they shall write
 Our country's proudest story—
 Or, if they die, their falling place
 Will be the field of glory!

Hurrah! hurrah! let traitor hearts
 And traitor hands be wary;
 Our country calls her eagle down,
 From off her mountain eyry.

BRAVE BOYS ARE THEY.

Heavily falls the rain,
 Wild are the breezes to-night;
 But 'neath the roof, the hours as they fly
 Are happy, and calm, and bright.
 Gathering round our fire-side,
 Though it be summer time,
 We sit and talk of brothers abroad,
 Forgetting the midnight chime.

CHORUS.—Brave boys are they!
 Gone at their country's call;
 And yet, and yet, we cannot forget
 That many brave boys must fall.

Under the homestead roof
 Nestled so cozy and warm,
 While soldiers sleep, with little or naught
 To shelter them from the storm,
 Resting on grassy couches,
 Pillowed on hillocks damp;
 Of martial fare, how little we know,
 Till brothers are in the camp.

Thinking no less of them,
 Loving our country the more,
 We sent them forth to fight for the flag
 Their fathers before them bore.
 Though the great tear-drops started,
 This was our parting trust:
 God bless you, boys! we'll welcome you home,
 When rebels are in the dust.

May the bright wings of love
 Guard them wherever they roam;
 The time has come when brothers must fight,
 And sisters must pray at home.
 Oh! the dread field of battle!
 Soon to be strewn with graves!
 If brothers fall, then bury them where
 Our banner in triumph waves.

CHORUS.—Brave boys are they!
 Gone at their country's call;
 And yet, and yet, we cannot forget
 That many brave boys must fall.

RAMS.

BY FRANCIS DE HAES JANVIER.

Who, indeed, would have thought that it ever could
 chance

That dogmatical England and complaisant France,
 Who have always known every thing under the sun;
 Who have always thought first of whatever we've
 done;

Who have scarce deigned our Eagle the slightest
 salam—

Should fall flat to adore an American Ram?

There have always been Rams! Father Adam, we
 know,

Found some Rams in his garden a long time ago:
 In the raising of Rams Abel took much delight;
 And a Ram was concerned in the very first fight—
 And the first Ram afloat, we may further remark,
 Was the Ram which old Noah took into the Ark!

Then, it seems, there were Rams which were tied up
 in stalls,

Driven out to do battle by butting down walls—

Alexander, Marcellus, and Sylla, we find,
 Had a great many Rams of this desperate kind,
 And when Titus encamped 'mid Jerusalem's palms,
 It is said that the Hebrews saw nothing but Rams!

After these there came Rams not inclining to fights—
 Rams resembling good Joshua's Gibeonites,
 Which were "drawers of water"—Hydraulic Rams—
 Quite domestic, and commonly found with their dams!
 May such Rams still continue to thrive and increase
 With the limitless Ram-ifications of peace!

Thus, we Ram-ble along through the cycles of Time,
 Finding History's Ram-page is rather sublime!
 But the Ram of all Rams is the Ram of our day,
 Which is shaking the world with a Ram-pant dismay!
 Iron-harnessed, steam-driven, it sweeps o'er the sea—
 Our American Ram-part!—the shield of the free!

SAYS PRIVATE MAGUIRE.

BY T. B. ALDRICH.

I must beg the pardon of Private Maguire of the New-York
 regiment for thus publicly putting his sentiments into verse.
 The following lyric will assure him that I have not forgotten
 how generously he shared his scanty blanket with me, one ter-
 rible night in the Virginia woods, when a blanket was worth
 fifty dollars an inch.

"Och! it is nate to be captain or colonel,
 Divil a bit would I want to be higher,
 But to rust as a private I think's an infernal
 Predicament surely," says Private Maguire.

"*They* can go sparkin' and playin' at billiards,
 With money to spend for their slightest desire;
 Loafin', and atin', and dhrinkin' at Williard's,
 While *we're* on the pickets," says Private Maguire.

"Livin' in clover, they think it's a thrifle
 To stand out all night in the rain and the mire,
 And a rebel hard by with a villainous rifle
 Jist ready to pop ye," says Private Maguire.

"Faith, now, it's not that I'm afther complainin':
 I'm spilin' to meet ye, Jeff Davis, Esquire!
 Ye blag-gard;—it's only I'm weary of thrainin',
 And thrainin', and thrainin'," says Private Maguire.

"Oh! now, for a row!—but Maguire be aisy,
Keep yourself sweet for the inimy's fire,
McClellan's the saplin' that shortly will plaze ye,
Be the holy St. Pathrick!" says Private Maguire.

"And, lad, if you're hit, (Oh! bedad, that infernal
Jimmy O'Dowd would make up to Maria!)
Whether ye're captain or major or colonel,
Ye'll die with the best, then!" says Private Maguire.

THE UNRETURNING BRAVE.

BY JOSEPHINE WILLIAMSON.

How many reeking swords have found a sheath
Within the hearts of our bold, fallen braves;
How many forms now elaim beneath
The sods of alien States a warrior's grave.
Early they've mingled with their parent dust—
Fulfilled the promise to their fathers made.
To uphold *Freedom* was their trust,
With traitor's blood they've stained their swords'
bright blade.

They waved their glistering falcions in the air,
They soaked the sods of earth in human gore—
Poured out their life's libation then and there,
And pierced bold treason to its heart's deep core.
The same great God still reigns in heaven above
That reigned when *all* earth's victories have been
won;

His grace doth still extend both peae and love,
As in the days of our own WASHINGTON.

Oh! for the words to *curse* this *Union's* foe,
Whose blighting hand on happiness is laid;
May *peace* and *freedom* now give place to woe,
And each black heart see all its fond hopes fade.
May all earth's joys but mock their eager sight,
Be phantoms which dissolve themselves in air;
May they through blackened darkness see the light,
Which cannot burst upon their souls' despair.

The fallen brave! they need no "sculptured stone"
To laud their fame throughout this nation wide—
Enshrined in loyal hearts their *deeds* alone
Shall be *Columbia's* boast, *Columbia's* pride.
Though Southern winds their solemn requiems sigh,
And Southern stars watch o'er their lonely graves;
Their *souls* have joined the army up on high,
With Christ who giveth victory to the *brave*.
NEWPORT, KY., April 24, 1862.

TO THE SECESSION SYMPATHIZER.

NO THANKS TO YOU.

'Twill be no thanks to you, good sir!
'Twill be no thanks to you,
When our troops come marching home from war;
The Red, the White, the Blue,
Still floating o'er them like a cloud
Of glory as they come,
While a nation's blessing, long and loud,
Shall shout their welcome home!

Oh! then 'twill be no thanks to you!
You frowned upon their toil—
At best, 'twas folly in your view,
Until you saw the spoil.
You sighed, and looked amazing wise
At Justice's long delay;
And talked about a "compromise"
To keep the hounds at bay.

Oh! yes, 'twill be no thanks to you!
You never spoke one word,
Where heart and hands and all were due,
That I have ever heard—
One echeering word of sympathy,
One patriotic prayer,
One word of faith and hope, to be
A charm against despair.
'Twill be no thanks to you, good sir!
'Twill be no thanks to you,
When our troops come marching home from war;
The Red, the White, the Blue,
Still floating o'er them like a cloud
Of glory as they come,
While a nation's blessings, long and loud,
Shall shout their welcome home.

Yet you shall reap what they have sowed,
A country shall be yours;
For heroes' blood in streams has flowed,
A richness that endures.
Go, eat the fat and drink the sweet,
Bought by the brave and true,
And yet remember, as you eat,
It is no thanks to you!

THE STARS AND STRIPES.

Sung at the grand Union concert at the Assembly Rooms
Hanover street, given for the benefit of the National Union
Reading Rooms, April tenth, and repeated April nineteenth, 1862.

Rally round the flag, boys,
Give it to the breeze;
That's the banner we love,
On the land and seas.
Brave hearts are under it,
Let the traitors brag,
Gallant lads, fire away,
And fight for the flag.

Chorus—Their flag is but a rag,
Ours is the true one;
Up with the Stars and Stripes,
Down with the new one.
Raise then the banner high,
Ours is the true one;
Up with the Stars and Stripes,
Down with the new one.
Let our colors fly, boys,
Guard them day and night,
For victory is liberty
And God will bless the right.
Rally round the flag, boys,
Give it to the breeze,
That's the banner we love,
On the land and seas.
Brave hearts are under it,
Let the traitors brag,
Gallant lads, fire away,
And fight for the flag.

Floating high above us,
Glowing in the sun,
Speaking loud to all hearts
Of a freedom won.
Who dares to sully it,
Bought with precious blood?
Gallant lads will fight for it
Though ours should swell the flood.

Chorus—Their flag is but a rag,
Ours is the true one, etc.
—*Baltimore American*, April 23.

THE MILITARY CANAL.—After the surrender of the forts at New-Madrid, we (Col. Bissell's Engineer regiment) were engaged for four days unspiking guns, changing batteries, establishing new works, and other engineering matters. Then we were sent over by Gen. Pope to ascertain whether it was not practicable to establish batteries opposite Island No. Ten, so as to enfilade their works on the Kentucky shore. We spent three days in the swamps in canoes, with darkeys as guides, but found the project impracticable.

Col. Bissell, however, stated that he could by hard labor get steamboats and flat-boats through the woods and bayous, and by that means land our forces nearly opposite New-Madrid, and take all the enemy's works in the rear. General Pope at once gave him a *carte blanche*, and he sent to Cairo for four steamboats, six flats, and such guns as could be spared. They sent the steamers W. B. Terry, John Trio, Gilmore, and Emma, with the barges, a quantity of lumber, etc., and one eight-inch columbiad and three thirty-two-pounders. Tools we did not need, for the regiment carries every thing, from the heaviest ropes and screws down to the fine steel drills for unspiking guns. Our route was about twelve miles long, of which two miles were through thick timber, and the remaining ten through narrow, crooked bayous grown up full of brush and small trees. We have cut our way right through, the track being fifty feet wide, in which thirty feet are required for the hulls of the boats.

The timber is cut four feet below the surface of the water. In one short stretch we cut seventy-five trees thus deep, not one less than two feet through. The machines were rigged from rafts and our lowest flats, and worked each by about twenty men. In the first place, three large launches went ahead to cut out and push out of the track the underbrush and drift-wood; then three rafts followed, on which were the men, who cut down and cut off the trees; then the saws, then two large lines were provided to run from the capstan of the steamboat, and haul out by snatch-blocks what the men could not handle. Then followed the rest of the fleet, men being engaged all the time converting the flat-boats into floating batteries.

From the river to the levee, the distance is about five hundred feet. Here the water was shallow and the route full of stumps. It took one whole day to pass this. Then the cut in the levee. Here the fall was over two feet, and the rush of water was tremendous. The largest boat was dropped through with five lines out ahead. Then a corn-field overflowed from a cut in the levee. Here was something of a channel cut by the swift water, and we got along well nearly a quarter of a mile to the woods. Here was the labor—two straight and long miles to the nearest point in the bayou. This it took eight days to get through. Then Wilson's Bayou, then East-Bayou, then St. John's Bayou, which empties into the Mississippi at New-Madrid. If you have never seen a Southern swamp, you have no idea how thick it is. A New-York elm-swamp does not begin.

It sometimes took twenty men a whole day to get out a half-sunken tree across the bayou. Such a place as that kept us all back, as none of the rafts or flats could get by, and all had to wait. The water, after we got into the woods, was about six feet deep, with a gentle current setting across the peninsula. In the East-Bayou the current was tremendous, and the boats had to be checked down with heavy head-lines. Here we found some obstructions caused by drift-heaps; but cutting off one or two logs would start all down the current.

This is the hardest job I have ever seen undertaken; but Col. Bissell is so far down now as to call it successful, for we are in sight of the fences on "t'other side of Jordan."

The sag of the saw gives the correct arc of the circle. At each end of the saw, a rope thirty feet in length is fastened and carried to boats upon which men are stationed. Ten men man and work each rope.

When the saw runs right, we have cut off a stump two feet in diameter in fourteen minutes. Often it pinched and ran crooked; then a gang would be two or three hours on one of the same size. If there happened to be any brush under water, it added much to the labor. It all had to be fished up and got out of the way.—*Rochester Union*.

A CANARD.—A despatch to the *Chicago Tribune*, dated Cairo, Ill., May fifteenth, says: "The subjoined circular from Jeff Davis explains itself:"

[PRIVATE AND CONFIDENTIAL.]

CAPITOL, C. S. A., RICHMOND, }
April 18, 1862. }

SIR: It can no longer be denied that the prospects of success for the Southern Confederacy are gloomy and forbidding. On every hand—whether through lack of skill or the open treachery of the officers of our army and navy, it matters not, we have met with disasters and defeats. With a continuance of such results *ere three months shall have passed away our boasted Confederacy will exist only in history.*

The past shows that we need larger displays of patriotism, military skill, personal bravery, and a firm spirit of devotion to the great cause in which we have enlisted. Unless these requisites develop themselves soon to a fitting extent, we fight in vain. Unless we have more clear indications that the great heart of the people is with us, our efforts will be futile. The government is impotent to retrieve the disasters that have befallen us, and that yet stare us in the face on every hand unless the people rally to its assistance.

McClellan is already moving on the Potomac; Halleck's operations in the South-West are at every step successful against us. The Federal army and navy are already menacing the metropolis of the South-West and the key to our granaries. Florida is overrun by Northern invaders, while, wherever we look, we gaze on an advancing army.

In this trying emergency the government appeals to the people—to the brave hearts and sturdy wills of the South. It cries: "Awake! your hands have been put to the plough, and will you now look back and repent your past acts? You have struck out nobly for independence, pledging your lives and fortunes to its procurement! Will you submit quietly to invasion and desolation of your homes, the destruction or confiscation of your property, and the abandonment of your cherished institutions? Arise! and convince the world that the boasted chivalry of the South is more than a traditional myth."

This appeal is made to the country, not openly, but for obvious reasons. We make this appeal to the people through the Governors of the several States comprising the Confederacy, and the officers in command of our armies. To these mediums the circular is sent, with the urgent request that its spirit, if not its letter, be conveyed to every citizen of our struggling republic.

First of all, we ask for material aid in money, or

such equivalent therefor as will enable us to maintain our army—clothing and provisions will be acceptable as substitutes for money, where the latter cannot be obtained.

Second. We need men. The ranks of our armies in the field are constantly being thinned by casualties of battle, the sickness incident to camp life, and the expiration of enlistments. We cannot close our eyes to the facts that the places are not filled so promptly as should be. Let us see the devotion of the country to our cause by their willingness to fight its battles, and, if need be, pour out their blood in its defence.

Third. We need the encouraging of the people by a more liberal display of patriotism than has been yet made. The tame submission yielded to the invader wherever he appears is in striking contrast to the boast we have hitherto heard of the readiness that prevailed on every hand to welcome the hirelings with bonfires composed of the dwellings and property of the people. If our land is to be overrun, and the people subjugated, let us leave our conquerors a smouldering waste to reward them for their toil and pains. Burn every hamlet, village and city. Give the torch freely to your cotton and houses. Let the product of your lives be laid waste.

Fly yourselves before the invaders where resistance shall no longer avail, and thus display a determination and spirit in the cause in which we are all enlisted, which will give us encouragement to continue the struggle. Wherever the enemy achieves a victory, let it be a bootless victory, so that their hands, led on by the hope of plunder, be discouraged, and we cheered by the manifestations of devotion and patriotism. Once more we exhort you to awake and shake off the lethargy that hangs over you. Strike for the freedom of yourselves, your families, and your homes; strike promptly and boldly, and our confederacy may yet be firmly established. This is our last and only resource.

Those who receive this circular will be also summoned, as agents of the government, to advance the purposes indicated. Full letters of instruction will be furnished them.

JEFFERSON DAVIS,
President C.S.A.

WHO RAISED THE FLAG AT YORKTOWN?

To the Twenty-second Massachusetts regiment, Col. Gove, and to the Twenty-second alone, belongs the glory of first planting the American flag on the works at Yorktown; of the truth of the statement there is and can be no question. The following brief account can be relied upon:

The day before the evacuation, Saturday, May third, the Twenty-second regiment received orders to march to a position within one thousand yards of the enemy's work. Spades were furnished each man. We were then deployed on a line six feet apart, and the order came: "Dig for your lives." Considering that we were completely exposed to a direct fire in front, and to a cross-fire from a water-battery stationed on the opposite side of the river, you may readily believe we hastened to obey orders. Fortunately the enemy did not at once open fire, and our boys had a chance to do some little digging before the storm of ball and shell commenced; but long before the pits were fully completed, their guns were played upon us. Up to twelve o'clock, the enemy had fired one hundred and seventy-

five shell and shot, and though none of our regiment were killed or wounded, there were many narrow escapes.

Lieut. Stiles, commanding second company sharpshooters, in the absence of Capt. Wentworth, barely escaped being struck by a shell. In order to be able to give his men due notice when to dodge at the flash, he bravely and fearlessly exposed himself. In another case, one of the men was entirely buried by a shell striking the earth in front of the pit, and had actually to be dug out by his comrades.

During the whole day our boys kept themselves busy, while the sharpshooters took every chance offered. When evening came, we were ordered back to camp, but before we had got fairly settled, the rebels commenced shelling us again. A piece of a shell struck the Adjutant's tent, and buried itself a foot and a half in the ground. The Adjutant and one of the surgeons were in the tent at the time. At twelve o'clock our siege-guns commenced operations, and the enemy ceased firing. The next morning at five o'clock, the Twenty-second were ordered to go on picket-duty in front of the enemy's lines.

The regiment having taken their position, soon discovered that the works were evacuated, and at once marched forward and took possession. There being no colors allowed with a regiment on picket-duty, Col. Gove immediately sent to his camp for the American flag, and with his own hands planted it on the works at Yorktown. At this time there were no other regiments or parts of regiments present under their proper officers; there were simply only a few stragglers, who followed after the Twenty-second. I was present myself when Col. Gove raised the flag, and was within ten feet of the concealed shell, which exploded and wounded seven of our men.

The honor of first planting the American flag at Yorktown is not the only glory of which letter-writers would deprive old Massachusetts. All the exploits of the sharpshooters, have been almost universally attributed to Berdan's regiment. This is both unjust and untrue, for by far more execution and real work has been done by the two Massachusetts companies, the Andrew sharpshooters, Capt. Jacob Saunders, and the second company sharpshooters, Twenty-second regiment, Capt. Wentworth, than by the whole of Berdan's regiment. I do not wish to be understood as detracting in the least from that regiment; but I do say, that our Massachusetts companies have the best rifles, weighing from twenty-five to fifty pounds each, and have done the most work. We only wish that we should have credit where credit is due, and that our companies should not be confounded with the Berdans.

Permit me, before I close my letter, to give your readers the position in which Gen. McClellan is held by the common soldiers, by the rank and file of the whole army. When I say that Gen. McClellan is beloved, trusted and perfectly idolized by every common soldier in the army, I am not saying one whit more than the bare truth. They will follow him anywhere and everywhere, for they know, to a man, that he will not needlessly or unnecessarily expose them to danger. No matter how great the peril or difficult the task may seem, when he commands they will cheerfully obey, and with the most unbounded confidence, will face any danger or overcome any obstacle. In fact, the feelings toward Gen. McClellan partake almost of adoration. With such a general, the Union cause can never fail.

Hoping that my health will permit me in a few weeks to again join my comrades,
I remain yours, etc.,
Second Company Sharpshooters,
Massachusetts Twenty-second Regiment.

BOSTON, July 29.—An individual "came to grief" on the Common last night in consequence of advocating "Jeff Davis and the chivalry." The "gentle" crowd not seeing things in that light, "kindly" ducked him in the frog-pond.

NEW-ORLEANS, LA.—A gentleman up-town, who the other day missed his "boy," learned that the lad was at Carrollton. He at once repaired to the headquarters of Gen. Phelps, and stated his case—that he was in search of a runaway negro. "You have lost a man, have you?" observed the General, inquiringly and dryly. "Yes, sir," responded the other. "Very well," said the General, "the negroes are over yonder; if your boy is there, *he can* go with you if he wishes." The gentleman asked further that a guide might be sent with him, as he did not know the road and paths. "Certainly," said the General—"Orderly, call Major Scott." Presently the Major presented himself, and the General instructed him to conduct the gentleman to the negro camp, and assist him in finding his "boy," and to say to the "boy" that he had his (the General's) permission to return with his master. Thereupon the Major spoke: "General, I am the 'boy' the General is in search of. I do not want to return." "This is all I can do," observed the General. The droll part of this incident is, that the General was ignorant of the fact that the gentleman was Scott's master. The "Major" has hitherto been known in darkey circles as a great orator; he is now known as "Major Scott of the Black Guards." Queer things have come out of secession.—*New-Orleans Delta*, August 2.

SONGS OF THE REBELS.

BURN THE COTTON.

Burn the cotton! burn the cotton!
Let the solemn triumph rise,
Fanned by Freedom's breath, its white wing
Spreads her banner to the skies.
"Melt the bells" is but reheard
O'er our valley's gathered pride,
Lay the cotton on the altar
Where our loved have nobly died.

Burn the cotton! burn the cotton!
Does this sacrifice compare
With the battle-field red-flowing,
With the brave hearts offered there?
They no more shall strike for Freedom,
Never worship at her shrine—
To hurl back the fell invader,
To avenge them—it is thine.

Burn the cotton! burn the cotton!
Down the Mississippi's tide
Let it thunder, till its valleys
Catch the echo, far and wide—
Frowning in its wrath, it rises,
Spreads its dark wing o'er the land,
Vetoes in its swelling fury,
Gain, to lure the robber band.

Burn the cotton! burn the cotton!
Pile the white fleece high and higher,
Till the heavens reflect the glory
Kindled by the patriot's fire.
This shall teach the haughty foe man,
Startle him too late, to find
Chains were never made for freemen,
Chains the Southern heart to bind.

Burn the cotton! burn the cotton!
Flaming sparks, instead of seed,
Shall be sown in death and terror
To the mongrel, Yankee breed,
And the crowns who nod attendance
On the treacherous Federal's lure,
Feel too late, the want and ruin,
Unjust favor cannot cure.

Burn the cotton! burn the cotton!
Let the record boldly stand;
Not a bale for "filthy lucre"—
All for Freedom to our land.
Burn the cotton! burn the cotton!
From its ashes there shall spring
Heralds of a new-born nation,
Claiming still that "Cotton's King!"

MEMPHIS, TENN., May 16, 1862.

ESTELLE.

BUTLER'S PROCLAMATION.

BY PAUL H. HAYNE.

"It is ordered that hereafter, when any female shall, by word, gesture or movement, insult or show contempt for any officer or soldier of the United States, *she shall be regarded and held liable to be treated as a woman of the town plying her vocation.*"—*Butler's Order at New-Orleans.*

Ay! drop the treacherous mask! throw by
The cloak which veiled thine instincts fell,
Stand forth, thou base, incarnate Lie,
Stamped with the signet brand of hell!
At last we view thee as thou art,
A trickster with a demon's heart.

Off with disguise! no quarter now
To rebel honor! thou wouldst strike
Hot blushes up the anguished brow,
And murder Fame and Strength alike.
Beware! ten million hearts aflame
Will burn with hate thou canst not tame!

We know thee now! we know thy race!
Thy dreadful purpose stands revealed
Naked, before the nation's face!
Comrades! let Merce's font be sealed,
While the black banner courts the wind,
And cursed be he who lags behind!

O soldiers, husbands, brothers, sires!
Think that each stalwart blow ye give
Shall quench the rage of lustful fires,
And bid your glorious women live
Pure from a wrong whose tainted breath
Were fouler than the foulest death.

O soldiers, lovers, Christians, men!
Think that each breeze that floats and dies
O'er the red field, from mount or glen,
Is burdened with a maiden's sighs—
And each false soul that turns to flee,
Consigns his love to infamy!

Think! and strike home! the fabled might
 Of Titans were a feeble power
 To that with which your arms should smite
 In the next awful battle-hour!
 And deadlier than the bolts of heaven
 Should flash your fury's fatal leven!

No pity! let your thirsty bands
 Drink their warm fill at caitiff veins;
 Dip deep in blood your wrathful hands,
 Nor pause to wipe those crimson stains.
 Slay! slay! with ruthless sword and will—
 The God of vengeance bids you "kill!"

Yes! but there's *one who shall not die*
In battle harness! One for whom
 Lurks in the darkness silently
 Another and a sterner doom!
 A warrior's end should crown the brave—
 For *him*, swift cord! and felon grave!

As loathsome, charnel vapors melt,
 Swept by invisible winds to nought,
 So, may this fiend of lust and guilt
 Die like nightmare's hideous thought!
 Nought left to mark the mother's name,
 Save—immortality of shame!

"STONEWALL JACKSON'S WAY."

Come, stack arms, men! Pile on the rails,
 Stir up the camp-fire bright;
 No matter if the canteen fails,
 We'll make a roaring night.
 Here Shenandoah brawls along,
 There burly Blue Ridge echoes strong,
 To swell the brigade's rousing song
 Of "Stonewall Jackson's Way."

We see him now—the old slouched hat
 Cooked o'er his eye askew,
 Thy shrewd, dry smile, the speech so pat,
 So calm, so blunt, so true.
 The "Blue-Light Elder" knows 'em well;
 Says he, "That's Banks—he's fond of shell;
 Lord save his soul! we'll give him"—well,
 That's "Stonewall Jackson's way."

Silence! ground arms! kneel all! caps off!
 Old Blue-Light's going to pray.
 Strangle the fool that dares to seoff!
 Attention! it's his way.
 Appealing from his native sod,
 In *forma pauperis* to God—
 "Lay bare thine arm, stretch forth thy rod!
 Amen!" That's "Stonewall's way."

He's in the saddle now. Fall in!
 Steady! the whole brigade!
 Hill's at the ford, cut off—we'll win
 His way out, ball and blade!
 What matter if our shoes are worn?
 What matter if our feet are torn?
 "Quick-step! we're with him before dawn!"
 That's "Stonewall Jackson's way."

The sun's bright lanes rout the mists
 Of morning, and by George!
 Here's Longstreet struggling in the lists,
 Hemmed in an ugly gorge.

Pope and his Yankees, whipped before,
 "Bay'nets and grape!" near Stonewall roar;
 "Charge, Stuart! Pay off Ashby's score!"
 Is "Stonewall Jackson's way."

Ah! maiden, wait and watch and yearn
 For news of Stonewall's band!
 Ah! widow, read with eyes that burn
 That ring upon thy hand.
 Ah! wife, sew on, pray on, hope on!
 Thy life shall not be all forlorn.
 The foe had better ne'er been born
 That gets in "Stonewall's way."

THE TURTLE.

Cæsar, afloat with his fortunes!
 And all the world agog
 Straining its eyes
 At a thing that lies
 In the water, like a log!
 It's a weasel! a whale!
 I see its tail!
 It's a porpoise! a polywog!

Tarnation! it's a *turtle*!
 And blast my bones and skin,
 My hearties sink her,
 Or else you'll think her
 A regular terror—pin!

The frigate poured a broadside!
 The bombs they whistled well,
 But—hit old Nick
 With a sugar stick!
 It didn't phase her shell!

Piff, from the creature's larboard—
 And dipping along the water
 A bullet hissed
 From a wreath of mist
 Into a Doodle's quarter!

Raff, from the creature's starboard—
Rip, from his ugly snorter,
 And the Congress and
 The Cumberland
 Sunk, and nothing—shorter.

Now, here's to you, Virginia,
 And you are bound to win!
 By your rate of bobbing round
 And your way of pitchin' in—
 For you are a cross
 Of the old sea-horse
 And a regular terror—pin.

THE LOUISIANA PLANTER. — A correspondent, at New-Orleans, of the Boston *Transcript* says:

One old planter came into the hotel to-day, and was anxious to know the prospect for the institution. He was brought up in Northern Alabama, and had moved down in the sugar-district of Louisiana, and at the breaking out of the rebellion was the owner of some ninety slaves. When, in reply to his question, he was told by the officer addressed, that he would not give what little money he had in his pocket for all the slaves in the State, he said that was not the worst of it—he had not only lost all but nine or ten of his, but they had joined Butler's black regiment, and he said

he had now to show his pass every day to one of his old negroes, who was on guard at his plantation. He took that much to heart, that the negroes, who formerly got their pass from him, had the same power over him now, that he then had over them.

On one plantation below, where the negroes had refused to work in a body without pay, at the end of the month the overseer told them he could not get the money, and they must wait till the end of the following month for it. This was on Saturday night, and they were all evidently dissatisfied. Monday morning, at daylight, they had erected a quite respectable gallows, with rope and drop complete, in the main passage-way of the negro-quarters; and they commenced tolling the bell, and collected around the master's house. The overseer came to quiet them, and have them go to work.

The negroes absolutely refused, and gave the master notice they would hang him before night, if he did not pay up. He had no money, and was going, as he told them, to start for the city to get it. They refused to let him go till he paid up, and they kept him till the overseer went and returned with the money. They were then paid off, and went to their work at once, singing the Old John Brown song, "Marching On." This song is universal here and westward among the negroes, and is sung here at their churches in New-Orleans, on Sunday, at service.

REV. DR. WATTS, in his Hymns, Book I., hymn 99, says :

Vain are the hopes that *rebels* place
Upon their *birth* and *blood*,
Descended from a pious race,
Their fathers now with God.

He from the caves of earth and hell
Can take the hardest stones,
And fill the house of *Abraham* well
With new-created sons.

A BRAVE MAN'S ADVENTURES. — The New-Orleans *Delta* says of Charles McGill, Assistant-Engineer of the steamer Empire Parish, who was killed by the Louisiana rebels in the attack upon that steamer :

The history of this brave man, during the past few months, has been one of strange adventures and escapes. He was on one of the rebel gunboats in the battle above the forts, on the twenty-fourth of April last, where he was disabled by a ball that had been loosened by a shot. He was lying down in an insensible state, when some one struck his foot against his head. This revived him, and he discovered that the vessel had been abandoned and was on fire. Making a great effort, he threw himself into the river, and swam ashore, where he took refuge in the swamp. Danger followed him even here, for, as one of the vessels blew up, a piece of iron, weighing some two or three hundred pounds, struck within two or three feet of him, having been hurled that distance by the force of the explosion. He was soon found and cared for, brought to this city, and sent to report to the rebel naval officer at Jackson, Mississippi. From there he was ordered to Memphis, and was in the gunboat fight before that city, where his boat was again blown up. From Memphis he came to this city, and has been engaged on the steamers running to and from the coast. He was on the Empire Parish when she was before attacked by guerrillas, some three or four

months ago. He afterwards engaged on the ill-fated steamer Star, but left her on the trip just before she was captured and burnt by the guerrillas. He was well liked by his associates on the river, and was a man who would not shrink from personal danger when his duty required him to brave it.

MUSIC OF THE PORT ROYAL NEGROES.—The editor of *Dwight's Journal of Music* publishes a letter from Miss Lucy McKim, of Philadelphia, accompanying a specimen of the songs in vogue among the negroes about Port Royal. Miss McKim accompanied her father thither on a recent visit, and writes as follows :

It is difficult to express the entire character of these negro ballads by mere musical notes and signs. The odd turns made in the throat, and the curious rhythmic effect produced by single voices chiming in at different irregular intervals, seem almost as impossible to place on score as the singing of birds or the tones of an Æolian harp. The airs, however, can be reached. They are too decided not to be easily understood, and their striking originality would catch the ear of any musician. Besides this, they are valuable as an expression of the character and life of the race which is playing such a conspicuous part in our history. The wild, sad strains tell, as the sufferers themselves never could, of crushed hopes, keen sorrow, and a dull daily misery which covered them as hopelessly as the fog from the rice-swamps. On the other hand, the words breathe a trusting faith in rest in the future—in "Canaan's fair and happy land," to which their eyes seem constantly turned.

A complaint might be made against these songs on the score of monotony. It is true there is a great deal of repetition of the music, but that is to accommodate the leader, who, if he be a good one, is always an improvisator. For instant, on one occasion, the name of each of our party who was present was dexterously introduced.

As the same songs are sung at every sort of work, of course the *tempo* is not always alike. On the water the oars dip "Poor Rosy" to an even andante; a stout boy and girl at the hominy-mill will make the same "Poor Rosy" fly, to keep-up with the whirling stone; and in the evening, after the day's work is done, "Heab'n shall a be my home" peals up slowly and mournfully from the distant quarters. One woman—a respectable house-servant, who had lost all but one of her twenty-two children—said to me :

"Pshaw! don't har to dese yar chil'en, misses. Dey just rattles it off; dey don't know how for sing it. I likes 'Poor Rosy' better dan all de songs, but it can't be sung widout a full heart and a troubled sperrit!"

All the songs make good barcaroles. Whittier "buidled better than he knew" when he wrote his "Song of the Negro Boatman." It seemed wonderfully applicable as we were being rowed across Hilton Head Harbor among United States gunboats—the Wabash and the Vermont towering on either side. I thought the crew *must* strike up :

"And massa tink it day ob doom
And we ob jubilee."

Perhaps the grandest singing we heard was at the Baptist Church on St. Helena Island, when a congregation of three hundred men and women joined in a hymn :

"Roll, Jordan, roll, Jordan!
Roll, Jordan, roll!"

It swelled forth like a triumphal anthem. That

same hymn was sung by thousands of negroes on the Fourth of July last, when they marched in procession under the Stars and Stripes, cheering them for the first time as the "flag of *our* country." A friend writing from there says that the chorus was indescribably grand—"that the whole woods and world seemed joining in that rolling sound."

There is much more in this new and curious music of which it is a temptation to write, but I must remember that it can speak for itself better than any one for it.

Very respectfully,
LUCY MCKIM.

INCIDENT OF GAINES'S MILLS.—There is a little incident connected with the fierce fight in which McCall's division bore so conspicuous a part, namely, that of Gaines's Mills, which seems not to have found its way into print, although well known throughout the division. After the sun had gone down and left the contending parties both on the field, with Gen. French's reinforcing brigade drawn up in line of battle, on one side, with our broken columns of Pennsylvania Reserves, rallied for a last and desperate stand, and drawn up behind the brigade of General French—the firing ceased, and a strange quiet fell upon the scene. After a brief consultation among the Generals on the field, arrangements for the night were made, and all sought convenient spots for repose.

Gen. McCall decided to seek the house which had been Gen. Porter's headquarters in the early part of the day, and, attended by an officer of his staff, Major Lewis, of the Pennsylvania artillery, started out in pursuit of it. It appears that they mistook the road in the darkness, and after riding nearly a mile, they came to a house which proved to be a hospital. They were met at the door by a young Assistant-Surgeon, who informed them that he had sixty wounded men there; that he belonged to the regular United States army, and that the *rebel* pickets were on three sides of him. He said that as it was neutral ground, they had not attempted to molest *him*, but seriously advised the General and Major to get back to their lines as soon as might be. This advice they proceeded to avail themselves of, and turned the corner of the hospital to return, but they had not gone ten yards before they were greeted with the short, sharp "*halt*" of the sentry. An orderly who had attended them, advanced at the command, "Advance, friend, and give the countersign," and responded, "Escort with the General." "What is your name?" cried the guard. "Give him my name," said the General. "General McCall," answered the orderly. "General what?" said the sentry. "General McCall," said the orderly, and the picket, not seeming to recognize or understand the name, the General rode forward and repeated, "General McCall." "Of what army?" asked the sentinel. "The army of the Potomac," replied the General. "Yes, yes," said the guard, "but on what side?" "The command of Major-Gen. McClellan," said the General. "The h—l you do!" yelled the sentry, and he raised his piece, two others doing the same who had remained quiet. The Major, who it seems had previously "smelled a rat," having detected the Southern accent in the queries, had quietly wheeled his horse, and as they fired sank his spurs into his horse and plunged forward, taking the General's horse by the rein. They dashed off, and, although fired at more than twenty times by the now aroused enemy, succeeded in getting back safely to camp, having suffered no injury, except to their horses, all of which were hit, and one killed.

N. P. D.

CAPTURE OF NEW-ORLEANS—WHAT JUDITH SAW THE DAY OF THE CAPTURE.

MR. EDITOR: Allow me to describe to you how I spent the day, at the time of the first arrival of the Federal fleet at this city. The first day that the fleet arrived I and my sister, and a great many others, were wending our way to the levee. On our way we met a gentleman acquaintance of ours, who asked us if we were going to get some sugar. I felt quite indignant; but as I was in an amiable mood then, I forgave him with all my heart, as I had no wish to be angry only with those hateful secessionists, who were destroying all the sugar and cotton, and burning the ships and steamboats that had been left standing. If I had had the power over those who proposed it, I would have taken them all, women and men, and placed them in the burning ships, and there let them remain until secession and secessionists were consumed by the flames. I would have shown them no mercy. "Be merciful unto him that showeth mercy." The next persons we met were a lady and gentleman—the lady appearing to be quite delighted at the sight of the cotton and ships burning. There were a great many others who had come to see the fleet—some with joyful hearts, once again to behold that time-honored flag, as it was unfurled to the breeze; others came for curiosity, and others with feelings of hate burning in their hearts, because they knew they were conquered, or would be in a short time. They foolishly depended upon some traitors to drive out the enemy when they came; but the cowards made good their escape when they heard that the fleet had arrived, leaving their dupes to take care of themselves the best way they could, telling them how vain is the help of man in an unjust cause. We were often stopped in our progress by the burning of the wharves and piles of cotton. We had gone a good distance, when right before us lay piles of cotton burning. We had our choice, either to return back the way we came, or jump across the cotton-piles. At last we came to the conclusion that we would do the jumping; so we selected a pile that we thought had been well burnt out, and my sister made the first leap, and as soon as she was over she exclaimed, "O my! but that was hot!" and told me that I had better find some other place to jump; but I wanted to have some experience in jumping cotton-piles, so over I went. When I was over I exclaimed with my sister—"O my! but that was hot!" and looking round to see what could have caused such heat, we saw the piles of cotton that we had jumped across burning. What appeared to have been all ashes to us, we found out by experience was a little too hot to be only ashes. We shook our dresses well, so as to make sure that there were no sparks on them, and went on our way rejoicing; but we made up our minds that the next time we jumped cotton-piles, we would look before we leaped.

In looking at the ship burning, there was a young lady standing before us, who seemed quite unconscious about her dress burning, until told by us. Then there was another old lady, who was so absorbed in looking at the fleet, that she did not take notice of where she stood; and, being at the edge of the wharf, where it had been burnt, the plank gave way, and she was precipitated into the river. Fortunately, she caught hold of another portion of the wharf, and two men assisted her out. No harm was done, but she was pretty much scared. Nothing of importance happened to us, until we noticed that one of the gunboats was coming towards our side of the river, (for the fleet was in the

middle of the river.) I and my sister ran to see where it would land, so that we could get a good view. It landed near the St. Mary's Market; so we took our position before the gunboat. As we were running along, three women who were behind us made some remarks, one of which I overheard: she said that all persons who seemed glad to see the Yankees ought to be punished. I turned round and told them if they did not like it, why did they not remain at home. They looked at me, as much as to say I was not worth answering, and we passed on. While we were standing before the gunboat, we waved our handkerchiefs towards the men on the boat, when one of the officers lifted his cap and bowed. This attracted the attention of the three women, who had come up to us, when the eldest of them touched my sister on the shoulder, and said, "Do you mean to say that you are waving your handkerchief at them?" pointing to the men on the gunboat. My sister said it was none of her business, and I said: "Certainly." Then she said: "You had better go to them." I said I would if the boat came near enough, so that I could get in. The two younger ones called us rebels, and giving us a disdainful look, passed out of sight. You may be assured I was quite surprised on being addressed so unexpectedly; but, for all that, we were ready to answer them or any other person. While the gunboat was leaving the wharf, we still continued waving our pocket handkerchief and bidding them good-by. A man said to my sister: "Give me the handkerchief and I will wave it for you." My sister thanked him, and said she could wave it herself. She knew it was his intention to throw it into the river. As we came further on, we noticed two young girls, one of them waving a small confederate flag, and calling out to them—"Go back, you dirty Yankee devils; go back where you came from." I asked, "Where are the dirty (not Yankee, but) secession devils?" and echo answered, there; and looking around I saw that it was those two young girls, the one still holding the flag and calling them names, and the other one assisting her. At last we left them, and returned home about six in the evening. We passed through Annunciation Square, which but a short while ago had been filled with tents and traitors, but now vacant. Only here and there could be seen some poor woman picking up some wood and bottles that were left by the brave defenders of the Confederacy, in their hurry to escape from the conquerors. From thence we passed up home.

JUDITH.

—*New-Orleans Delta.*

COLUMBIA'S INVOCATION!

BY CHARLES A. BARRY.

Columbia, washing out with tears,
And hero-blood, her only shame—
Turns to her flag of eighty years,
Immortal in its stars and flame:
O beauteous gift of God! she cries,
Gleam out on every hill and plain!
Wave o'er my people as they rise
To win me back my fame again.

Her Eagle from his loftiest peak
The pride of all his nature shows—
Screams wildly—with a clashing beak—
Defiance to her gathering foes.
Aloft, he swoops on tireless wings,
Not him can cannon-erash appall!
Through fire and smoke his anger rings
Accordant to her clarion call.

Then rouse, ye freemen, sound a blast
From all your trumpets, loud and long!
Let not th' avenging time go past,
Be swift, and terrible, and strong!
Uplift the flag; let not a star
Be sundered from its field of blue!
With fond lips kiss each sacred bar
That runs our deathless emblem through!

And God be with you! Hasten on!
With martial pæans rend the sky!
Let bayonets glisten in the sun,
And all your battle-banners fly!
And smite to kill! See! Freedom bleeds!
She calls you with her stifled breath!
Rebellion to her temple speeds—
March on, to Victory or Death!

MORGAN'S RAID IN KENTUCKY.

What's the matter? what's the matter?
Over yonder in Kentuck?
Lots of people, lots of people,
Seem with consternation struck!
Hush! hush! hush!
There they are!
Morgan's many, mighty men!
All cavorting
On the steeds they've been assorting—
Hear them snorting!

Well-nigh naked, boots and breeches—
Half-starved—chickens all they steal;
Then they publish proclamation:
We take for the common weal!
Hush! hush! hush! etc.

Morgan's at her! Morgan's at her!
Every woman who's secesh:
Don't you see her, don't you see her
Circling him with tender flesh?
Hush! hush! hush! etc.

What a elatter! what a clatter!
Wakes the fair Queen of the West!
"Morgan coming? Morgan coming?
Must I be by him caressed?"
Hush! hush! hush!

Mr. Mayor! Mr. Mayor!
Send the police, steam fire-engines!
They may cool his fiery ardor:
At him! at him! with a vengeance!
Hush! hush! hush! etc.

How they ride, and how they spatter!
Morgan's many, merry men!
Cries the Queen: "They're coming nigher,
Oh! the flurry I am in!"
Hush! hush! hush! etc.

Fierce they ride, and all they scatter!
Morgan's many, merry men
Take the Queen's stout fire-horses,
Send her thanks and praises them!
Hush! hush! hush! etc.

What's the matter? what's the matter?
Back to Dixie now they go——

MORAL.

Be a-doing! be a-doing!
 For they may return, you know!
 Hush! hush! hush!
 Rough they ride
 Morgan's many, mighty men!
 All cavorting
 On the steeds they've been assorting—
 Hear them snorting!
 —*Cincinnati Times*, August.

AMERICA, AMERICA!

A SONG FOR THE TIMES.

BY S. G. BULFINCH.

America, America!
 Time's youngest, brightest birth,
 The hope of suffering nations,
 The glory of the earth!
 For thee we raise
 To God our praise,
 Whose goodness faileth never;
 His grace divine
 Above thee shine,
 And keep thee *great* forever!

America, America!
 Thy cause is Freedom's own,
 They foe is each oppressor,
 Thy king is God alone.
 For this we raise
 To him our praise,
 Whose goodness faileth never;
 His grace divine
 Upon thee shine,
 And keep thee *free* forever!

America, America!
 'Twas justice nerved our sires,
 And noble patriot feeling,
 And pure devotion's fires;
 For this we raise
 To God our praise,
 Whose goodness faileth never;
 His grace divine
 Upon thee shine,
 And keep thee *true* forever.

America, America!
 Our fathers left thee *ONE*;
 The holy tie that binds us
 Was knit by Washington.
 For this we raise
 To God our praise,
 Whose goodness faileth never;
 His grace divine
 Upon thee shine,
 And keep thee *ONE* forever.

America, America!
 No traitor's hand shall mar
 The glory of thy standard,
 Or blot a single star;
 And we who raise
 To God our praise,
 Whose goodness faileth never,
 Pledge heart and hand
 To keep our land
Great, free, true, one forever!

DORCHESTER, MASS., July, 1862.

"MARYLAND."

BY W. H. HAYWARD.

AIR—"Maryland, my Maryland."

Oh! how I wish that strife would cease
 In Maryland, my Maryland!
 That we could live once more in peace,
 In Maryland, my Maryland!
 That Church and State could once more be
 From politics and party free,
 And to the Union all agree,
 In Maryland, my Maryland!

That ministers would the Gospel preach!
 In Maryland, my Maryland!
 The Bible truths and beauties teach,
 In Maryland, my Maryland!
 That men divine would watch and pray,
 For our dear land both night and day,
 And put secession far away,
 From Maryland, my Maryland!

Let all sectarians and creeds—
 In Maryland, my Maryland!
 Be known and honored by good deeds
 In Maryland, my Maryland!
 Churches are bound by holy writ
 To live in Union—not to split,
 For them secession is not fit
 In Maryland, my Maryland!

May woman dear—best gift to man,
 In Maryland, my Maryland!
 No more rebel with seesh elan
 In Maryland, my Maryland!
 Let love and virtue be her guide,
 Kindly politeness, without pride
 Pure modesty with her abide
 In Maryland, my Maryland!

May they all be loyal—true,
 In Maryland, my Maryland!
 Domestic duties still pursue,
 In Maryland, my Maryland!
 Sweet home demands their time and aid,
 Base politics is not their trade,
 Oh! why should they thus retrograde,
 In Maryland, my Maryland!

Soldiers called to Washington
 Through Maryland, my Maryland!
 True ladies would not spit upon,
 In Maryland, my Maryland!
 Nor turn up nose as they pass by,
 Nor "Northern seum" or "mud-sills" cry,
 Nor "Lincoln's tools," too mean to die
 In Maryland, my Maryland!

True soldiers will the fair protect,
 In Maryland, my Maryland!
 Then treat them kindly with respect,
 In Maryland, my Maryland!
 By soldiers was our country won—
 A soldier was our Washington;
 Whose flag now waves o'er every one,
 In Maryland, my Maryland!

Oh! why should woman toss her head,
 In Maryland, my Maryland!
 And wish Abe Lincoln hung quite dead!
 In Maryland, my Maryland!

That Beauregard at once would come,
 Make Baltimore his future home,
 Drive Union men abroad to roam,
 From Maryland, my Maryland!

Now, ladies, these things cannot be—
 In Maryland, my Maryland!
 Jeff's head alive you ne'er will see—
 In Maryland, my Maryland!
 Bradford's our ruler, good and true,
 The Stars and Stripes he'll keep in view
 And Maryland in the Union too,
 My Maryland, my Maryland!

Our fathers' flag, it waves once more,
 In Maryland, my Maryland!
 Secession's dead in Baltimore,
 Through Maryland, my Maryland!
 Let ladies fair—nice young men too,
 Each their walk in life pursue—
 Our Union love—be patriots true,
 In Maryland, my Maryland!

The rebel F. F. V.s may rave,
 In Maryland, my Maryland!
 Their seeesh rag can never wave,
 In Maryland, my Maryland!
 The bone and sinew of our land,
 Their interest and safety understand;
 Severed they fall—united stand,
 In Maryland, my Maryland!

THE EMPTY SLEEVE.

[Inscribed to Gen. Howard, of Maine, who lost his right arm
 in defence of his Country.]

BY DAVID BARKER.

By the moon's pale light to a gazing throng,
 Let me tell one tale, let me sing one song!
 'Tis a tale devoid of an aim or plan,
 'Tis a simple song of a one-arm man.
 Till this very hour I could ne'er believe
 What a tell-tale thing is an empty sleeve—
 What a weird, queer thing is an empty sleeve.

It tells in a silent tone to all,
 Of a country's need and a country's call,
 Of a kiss and a tear for a child and wife,
 And a hurried march for a nation's life:
 Till this very hour who could e'er believe
 What a tell-tale thing is an empty sleeve—
 What a weird, queer thing is an empty sleeve?

It tells of a battle-field of gore—
 Of the sabre's clash—of the cannon's roar—
 Of the deadly charge—of the bugle's note—
 Of a gurgling sound in a foeman's throat—
 Of the whizzing grape—of the fiery shell—
 Of a scene which mimics the scenes of hell:
 Till this very hour would you e'er believe
 What a tell-tale thing is an empty sleeve—
 What a weird, queer thing is an empty sleeve?

Though it points to a myriad wounds and sears,
 Yet it tells that a flag with the Stripes and Stars,
 In God's own chosen time will take
 Each place of the rag with the rattle-snake,
 And it points to a time when that flag shall wave
 O'er a land where there breathes no cowering slave.
 To the top of the skies let us all then heave
 One proud huzza for the empty sleeve—
 For the one-arm man with the empty sleeve.

SONG FOR OUR SOLDIERS.

BY ALICE CARY.

Oh! for the Union, boys!
 Ho! for the Union, boys,
 Go for the Union, boys,
 Heart, hand and gun.
 Shoulder to shoulder, boys,
 Younger and older, boys,
 Bolder and bolder, boys,
 Every mother's son!

Where you find the white men,
 Union-hating white men,
 Ribald rabble white men,
 Let your cannon play.
 Where you find the black men,
 Union-loving black men,
 True and loyal black men,
 Let 'em run away!
 Break off their chains, boys!
 Strike off their chains, boys!
 Knock off their chains, boys,
 And let 'em run away.

Oh! for the Union, boys!
 Ho! for the Union, boys,
 Go for the Union, boys,
 Heart, hand and sword.
 Shoulder to shoulder, boys,
 Bolder and bolder, boys,
 Younger and older, boys,
 Trusting in the Lord.

Where you find the white men,
 Union-hating white men,
 Ribald rabble white men,
 Let your cannon play!
 Where you find the black men,
 Union-loving black men,
 True and loyal black men,
 Let 'em run away.
 Break off their chains, boys!
 Strike off their chains, boys!
 Knock off their chains, boys,
 And let 'em run away!

CALL FOR TRUE MEN.

BY ROBERT LOWELL.

Up to battle! Up to battle!
 All we love is saved or lost!
 Workshop's hum and streetside's tattle,
 Off! These things the life may eost!
 Come, for your country! For all dear things,
 come!
 Come to the roll of the rallying drum!

You have seen the spring-swollen river
 Hurling torrent, ice and wreck!
 You have felt the strong pier quiver
 Like a tempest-shaken deck!
 Many a stout heart, quick hand and eye
 Broke the water's mad strength, and it went by.

Look on this mad threatening torrent,
 Tumbling on with blood and death!
 Will we see our bulwarks war-rent?
 Never! Draw a stronger breath!

Here is good man's work! Break through and
through!

What matters hardship or danger to you?

What were death to any true man,
If the cause be true and high?
Beastly might quails when the human
Looks it calmly in the eye.

Break, with the bayonet, those crowding ranks!
God's blessing! glory! and evermore, thanks!

DUANESBURGH, August 5, 1862.

THE NORTH STAR.

"Flashes the Southern Cross bright in the sky,"
Cried the sailor-boy, steering his prow southerly;
While the Star of the North-land sank lower and dim,
For what was its polar light to him?

"Afloat on the sea, all unfettered and free,
From tropic to tropic our empire shall be;
Where the god of the land on his ivory reposes,
And the sands are of gold, and the summers all roses."

And crowns, courts, and castles rang out in his song;
There was "race to the swift"—there were "fields to
the strong."

But ever anon came as wild, a refrain—
'Twas the song of the seamen—the dirge of the main.

And see—there's a cloud—that bedarkens his sky;
Luff! luff! reef the sails! the tempest is nigh:
Sailor-boy! to thy compass—will it answer thee now?
Will it point to that Southern Cross over thy prow?

Helm a-port! breakers near! on a beaconless coast!
Wear ship, sailor-boy! wear ship—or all's lost!
The ship labored hard, and its venturous crew—
Still nearer and nearer the breakers she drew.

Down, down went the vessel four fathoms or more,
And plank after plank strewed the treacherous shore;
And there lay the compass, half buried in earth,
Its needle still true, pointing still to the North.

Sailor-boy! hadst thou known in the dew of thy
youth,

Had thy heart, like that needle, been loyal to truth;
A voyage more safe had been thine, and the wave
Had wafted thee riches, instead of a grave.

Secession! whoso sails thy treacherous sea,
Disdaining the North Star his beacon to be;
Or ever his barque on a lee-shore be driven—
His peace—let him make it—his peace make with
heaven. WA-WA-WANDA.

TO THE LOYAL FAIR.

Ye loyal fair to guard our homes
Who've sent your best—your all;
For each the Muse would twine a wreath,
A fragrant one, though small.
The flowers she culled grew on one stem,
The colors all are true;
But few are left, is why the gift
Is small she sends to you.

But these are strong—of vig'rous root;
Sweet gratitude's the name—
Our garden here hath num'rous sprouts,
Young scions of the same.
Ah! those are ~~laved~~ with many tears,
Nursed in a sea of blood;
But now we see their tiny heads
Rise high above the flood.

And soon our land will bloom again
With richest hues, and rare;
For the good Sower of the seed
Will root out every tare.
And in this little gift you'll see
One of a precious hue,
Whose golden leaves begin to spread
And open full to view.

The emblem of this shining leaf
Is our undying hope
To be united, firmer still,
As one—a family group!
The fragrant one that blooms alone,
The solemn twilight hour,
Will waft to you, low on the breeze,
Bowed in your Northern bower—

Our faith, that round your shady throne,
Importunate oft pour
The prayer that heaven, oh! soon may bid
Our country bleed no more!
That roses, twined by fairy hands
To deck the festive board,
No more may shed their dying sweets
O'er lips paled by the sword.

That from our temple domes no more
May soar the dying groan;
But shouts of joy—sweet peace hath come—
Ring out in every tone.
And then for you, some gifted Muse,
A sweeter song may twine,
Than the Æolian strain hath poured
This little song of mine.

BALTIMORE.

MARA.

THE DEAD SOLDIER.

BY "XAVIERE."

Gone in his beauty,
Gone in his truth,
Gone in his glory,
Gone in his youth!
Silkily soft his eyelids fall
Veiling the glory, a velvet pall
Hiding the splendor of midnight eyes
That have looked on death and Paradise.

Wrap round him the banner,
It cost him his breath,
He loved it in life,
Let it shroud him in death!
Let it silently sweep in its gorgeous fold,
O'er the heart asleep and the lips that are cold.

The lips that are cold!
Once warm with love's token!
God pity his mother,
Her heart is broken!
She bade him go forth, her hero, her joy,
The pride of her heart, her godlike boy.

Where the flag waved the proudest,
And the bullets came fast,
All covered with glory,
Death claimed him at last.

Now she waits for him ever,
At morning and even,
But her love cannot call him
Back home from the heaven.

Peace there, gentle soldier!
Never war, never strife,
But the banner of glory
And the triumphs of life.

—*Hartford Press.*

A TALK WITH A REBEL PICKET IN MISSISSIPPI.—A private of the Sixth Ohio regiment sends to his friends in Cincinnati the following lively sketch of campaigning life:

I must record a little adventure, pleasing and interesting, I had day before yesterday near Corinth. My last spoke about the continued firing between pickets. To such an extent was it carried, so incessant the firing day and night, that nothing short of a battle would alarm the camp, whereas a single gun should be the signal for the long-roll. But within the last three or four days a change for the better has taken place.

On Monday our regiment was sent to the fortifications. It is the custom for the various battalions to take their turn in staying at the breastworks for twenty-four hours, forming a sort of reserve picket; and from each regiment so stationed two companies are sent to the outposts. It fell to our lot to go out. The company we relieved informed us that the rebels were disposed to be friendly; and with instructions from the field-officer not to fire unless fired upon, or the enemy attempted to advance, we set to work to watch the movements of our neighbors. The enemy's pickets were in the edge of a wood about two hundred yards from us, and my post—one of the best for observation—similarly situated in another wood, with a level between us. For some time we looked closely without being able to see any of them, as they were disposed to be shy. We, on the contrary, exposed ourselves to their view, which had the effect of making them bolder, and occasionally a rebel passed from one tree to another and levelled a field-glass at us.

I waved a handkerchief, which was answered from the other side, and tacitly understood to mean no firing. An hour later one of our Southern friends waved a handkerchief and shouted: "Meet me half-way." "All right;" and arming myself with a newspaper, profusely illustrated with pictures incidental to the capture of New-Orleans, I started out. A rebel surgeon of the Third Tennessee was the individual who met me. He was dressed in a citizen's suit of black, with military buttons, and the rank of captain designated, not by shoulder-straps, but by marks on the collar. After shaking hands and exchanging the customary salutations, we proceeded to talk about the war. He was at Fort Donelson, and made his escape the night before the surrender. Spoke of the battle of Shiloh, at which he assisted; said it was their intention to have made the attack on Saturday instead of Sunday, but on account of a misunderstanding between their generals the plan failed. The number of deserters from his side appeared to have a prominent place in his mind, which he vainly endeavored to conceal. "Do you have many deserters from your ranks?" he commenced. I told him of only two cases which

had come under my notice for more than a year, taking care to add that they ran home. He wanted to know if many of their men came over to us. I answered rather equivocally: "A few." "How many?"

Fearful now that if I told him the great number that actually did come to us, the rebel leaders would increase their vigilance, I merely said that I had seen six, the number I had personally beheld. "I guess they go the other way," he replied, thereby acknowledging they suffered much from desertion. Mr. Tennessee wanted to know why we did not make the attack; they were anxiously waiting for us, and confident of victory. I said that they could not be more eager for the battle or more sure of success, than ourselves; that to us every thing appeared to be ready, but we were not supposed to know General Halleck's plans.

We talked together some fifteen minutes, both of us very wary about giving contraband information. He was a gentlemanly, well-educated man, apparently under thirty years of age, and from Maury County, Tennessee. I gave him the pictorial, and asked for a Memphis paper. He had none, but promised to send me over one, if he could procure it during the day. Before parting, I remarked that it would be well to make some agreement about picket-firing, and learned that they had received orders precisely like ours.

Gen. Garfield, who had the supervision of the outposts, called me in; so we again shook hands and separated, leaving many things unsaid that we would like to have spoken about. Garfield questioned me closely as to our conversation, and seemed satisfied that it was all right. However, being fearful that the rebels might learn something from us if such intercourse was allowed, he ordered us not to go out again, but to let any rebel that wished it to come over all the way. I had reason to regret this very much, as in the afternoon my friend, the doctor, came half-way with the promised paper. We gave him to understand that it was against our orders to leave the post, and if he would come all the way we would do him no harm. He said he had a very late paper, but could not be induced to come farther than the neutral ground, and returned, much to our disappointment.

After the interview of the morning all apprehension from danger from bullets from either side was at an end, and the sentinels on both sides paced their beats without so much as thinking to seek cover.

REBEL ATROCITIES.—A correspondent of the *Philadelphia Press*, writing from Winchester, Va., relates the following incident of Banks's retreat:

A soldier was wounded in the foot, and had sat down on the steps of one of the houses of Winchester. He had not been sitting there long when a "woman" came out, and asked him if he were not able to walk? He replied that he was not. The woman seeing a revolver in his belt, asked him to let her look at it. The man, suspecting nothing wrong, handed it to her, but she had not had it in her hands a few minutes when she presented it to his head, and demanded that he should leave the steps. He did so, and, after he had walked a few steps, she fired the pistol, the ball entering his side, and he fell on the street, where he instantly expired. This is but a specimen of the numerous incidents I have heard, and I only give it as one which I know comes from a reliable source.

June 8.—At St. Louis, Mo., in the Presbyterian church, at Eleventh and Pine streets, the child of

Samuel Robbins, who resides at Chestnut and Thirteenth streets, was brought to the altar for baptism. The child was decorated with red, white, and red, and was christened Sterling Price. The officiating pastor was Dr. McPheeters. Several similar instances have occurred in the city.—*Cincinnati Gazette*, June 14.

CARTE DE VISITE.

“’Twas a terrible fight,” the soldier said ;
 “ Our Colonel was one of the first to fall,
 Shot dead on the field by a rifle-ball—
 A braver heart than his never bled.”

A group for the painter’s art were they :
 The soldier with scarred and sunburnt face,
 A fair-haired girl, full of youth and grace,
 And her aged mother, wrinkled and gray.

These three in porch, where the sunlight came
 Through the tangled leaves of the jasmine-vine,
 Spilling itself like a golden wine,
 And flecking the doorway with rings of flame.

The soldier had stopped to rest by the way,
 For the air was sultry with summer-heat ;
 The road was like ashes under the feet,
 And a weary distance before him lay.

“ Yes, a terrible fight ; our ensign was shot
 As the order to charge was given the men,
 When one from the ranks seized our colors, and
 then
 He, too, fell dead on the self-same spot.

“ A handsome boy was this last : his hair
 Clustered in curls round his noble brow ;
 I can almost fancy I see him now,
 With the scarlet stain on his face so fair.”

“ What was his name ?—have you never heard ?—
 Where was he from, this youth who fell ?
 And your regiment, stranger, which was it ? tell !”

“ Our regiment ? It was the Twenty-third.”

The color fled from the young girl’s cheek,
 Leaving it as white as the face of the dead ;
 The mother lifted her eyes, and said :
 “ Pity my daughter—in mercy speak !”

“ I never knew aught of this gallant youth,”
 The soldier answered ; “ not even his name,
 Or from what part of our State he came :
 As God is above, I speak the truth !

“ But when we buried our dead that night,
 I took from his breast this picture—see !
 It is as like him as like can be :
 Hold it this way, toward the light.”

One glance, and a look, half-sad, half-wild,
 Passed over her face, which grew more pale,
 Then a passionate, hopeless, heart-broken wail,
 And the mother bent low o’er the prostrate child.

DIRGE FOR A SOLDIER.

IN MEMORY OF GEN. PHILIP KEARNY, KILLED SEPTEMBER 1, 1862.

BY GEORGE H. BOKER.

Close his eyes, his work is done !
 What to him is friend or foe-man,
 Rise of moon, or set of sun,
 Hand of man, or kiss of woman ?
 Lay him low, lay him low,
 In the clover or the snow !
 What cares he ? he cannot know :
 Lay him low !

As man may, he fought his fight,
 Proved his truth by his endeavor ;
 Let him sleep in solemn night,
 Sleep for ever and for ever.
 Lay him low, lay him low,
 In the clover or the snow !
 What cares he ? he cannot know :
 Lay him low !

Fold him in his country’s stars,
 Roll the drum and fire the volley !
 What to him are all our wars,
 What but death bemoeking folly ?
 Lay him low, lay him low,
 In the clover or the snow !
 What cares he ? he cannot know :
 Lay him low !

Leave him to God’s watching eye,
 Trust him to the hand that made him.
 Mortal love weeps idly by :
 God alone has power to aid him.
 Lay him low, lay him low,
 In the clover or the snow !
 What cares he ? he cannot know :
 Lay him low !





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